THE WEATHER.
Fair to-day and to-morrow. Light easterly winds.
Sun rises—4.51 a. m.; sets—6.46 p. m.
Moon sets—
High tide—11.15 a. m.; 11.35 p. m.

Boston American

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

CITY EDITION
Consists of the Following Sections:
1. Main News. 2. General News. 3. Sporting. 4. Foreign. 5. Real Estate. 6. Magazine. 7. Editorial. 8. Comic.

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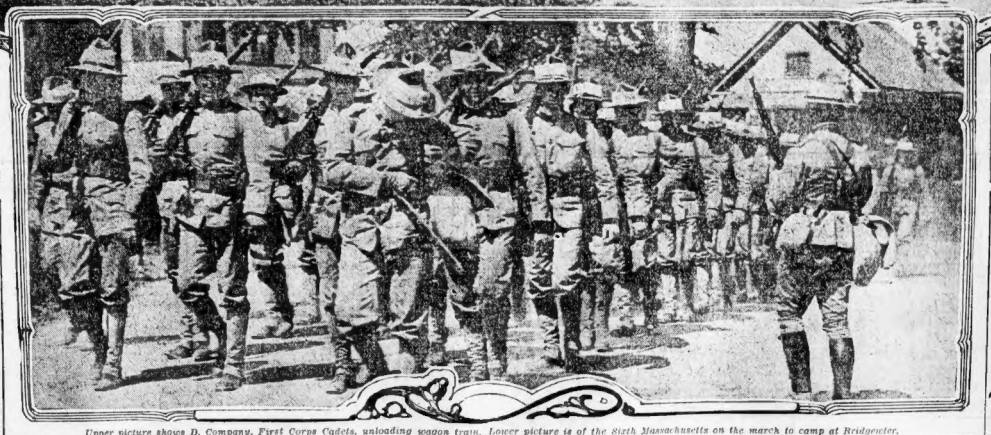
FIRST GREAT BATTLE NOW ON!

17,000 TROOPS IN FIELD, ACTUAL FIGHTING BEGAN AT 8 O'CLOCK THIS MORNING

The Sunday American to-day presents the largest number of exclusive photographs of the great war game secured by any Boston newspaper. These photographs were made under direction of R. W. Sears, chief of the American's photographic department.



Upper picture shows D. Company, First Corps Cadets, unloading wagon train. Lower picture is of the Sixth Massachusetts on the march to camp at Bridgewater.

SUTTON DEAD BY OWN PISTOL, IS VERDICT

Court of Inquiry Qualifies by Declaring Evidence Does Not Necessarily Show Suicidal Intent on Part of Lieutenant

Finding Was Inevitable Is Significant Comment of Navy Department; Victim's Mother Says She Will Still Fight

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—"The court finds that the death of Lieutenant Sutton was caused by a wound from a pistol in the hands of Lieutenant Sutton.

"The court is of the opinion that the preponderance of the evidence does not show suicidal intent affirmatively."

These are the findings of the Sutton court of inquiry at Annapolis on the two main points of the investigation. The court has not completed its findings and will not do so probably until next week.

What is above announced to be the finding of the court on the two main questions in the inquiry into the death of Lieutenant Sutton was current late this afternoon at the Navy Department, and it is known that there is a close official connection between Washington and Annapolis. The news is not in official form.

Finding Was Inevitable.

The Navy Department makes this comment:

"The finding that the shot was fired by Sutton himself seems so well established that according to the rules of the court such a finding was inevitable.

"The second finding is not a reflection on the original board of inquest for the reason that there was more evidence before the court of inquiry than there was at the board of inquest.

"If the court in its further pronouncements next week makes a recommendation as to the courtmartial of non-commissioned officers or of commissioned officers for violations of the marine corps regulations on the night of the tragedy, the Navy Department would usually follow the suggestions of the court. The Navy Department will, however, read the testimony for itself before acting on any finding or recommendation."

Mrs. Sutton, mother of the dead marine, was in Washington to-night. When told of the probable finding of the court she said:

"If the court decides that my boy committed suicide I will take the matter to a higher tribunal. The inquiry proved clearly that he was not a suicide, but that he was shot by one of the officers. I will never rest until the suicide blot is lifted from his memory."

ABRUZZI IS COMING AS ITALIAN AMBASSADOR

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—That King Victor Emmanuel of Italy will befriend his cousin, the Duke of Abruzzi, and help him to marry Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of Senator Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia, by appointing him Italian Ambassador to the United States, was told to a correspondent to-night by a man conversant with this romantic episode.

This partly explains the reticence of the Italian embassy as to the movements of the Duke, and also accounts for the repeated visits of Italian warships to this country, as well as the recent appointment of an Italian military attache, which office has been vacant at Washington for several years.

By becoming Italian ambassador the Duke would relinquish his titular rights to the vice-admiralty of the Italian navy, but this is according to his personal wishes. He had decided to abandon a career that removes him from possibility of a home of his own. Behind this announcement, which is really not so surprising when considered at close range, there is no precedent; it is a return to the customs of the past, when all ambassadors were the male members of a ruler's immediate family.

The Duke will come again to the United States next Spring by way of Japan, and he will lecture under the auspices of the National Geographic Society at Washington, Philadelphia, New York and Boston. He is at present in Asia.

RECORD SHOTPUT.

Ralph Rose Hurls It 50.26 Feet at Seattle.

SEATTLE, Wash., Aug. 14.—Ralph Rose broke the world's record for putting the shot in the games here to-day.

16-lb. shot put—Ralph Rose, Olympic Club, San Francisco, won; R. s. Lawrence, N. Y. A. C., second; L. J. Talbot, Kansas City A. C., third. Distance 50.26 ft., new world's record. Former record, held by Rose, 49 ft. 10 in.

In the one-mile run Joseph Ballard, Boston A. A., won. Time—4:30 1-5.

AUTOIST BREAKS BACK.

Hurled Onto Rocks When Machine Strikes a Bridge.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Aug. 14.—Hurled through the air for twenty feet to-night when the automobile in which he was riding struck the Green Hill bridge on Central avenue, John Fagin, a letter carrier, landed on the rocks below the bridge and his back was broken. He is dying in the Twin City Hospital.

GREER'S SON; MORGAN AUTO

Speeder's Arrest Reveals Financier's Gift to Bishop.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—The chauffeur of a big Limousine car was arrested to-night for speeding on Madison avenue. One of the occupants of the auto asked Policeman Andrews to accompany the car to the Calumet Club, and the policeman consented. At the club the two men and a woman got out and went inside. In a moment the man who had spoken to the policeman returned, and said that he was William A. Greer, son of Bishop Greer. He pleaded with the policeman to release the chauffeur and finally went to the station house, where it was found that the license for the machine was entered in the name of J. P. Morgan, although the panels of the door bore the Bishop's crest and monogram.

This led to an additional charge against the chauffeur for falsifying the name of the owner. He was released on $150 bail furnished by Mr. Greer. It was understood from the chauffeur's remarks that Mr. Morgan had bought the machine and presented it to Bishop Greer.

ROUND THE WORLD RECORD BROKEN

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 14.—Circling the entire globe in fifty days and eight hours, breaking the world's record, the first of the San Francisco Examiner's around-the-world racers, Earl Smith of Sacramento, Ralph Potter of Santa Rosa, and their teachers, the Misses Annie Rogers and F. L. O'Meara, reached San Francisco to-day.

The old record for circling the globe was sixty and one-half days, made by Charles Fitzmorris, of Chicago, in 1901, and the two California boys therefore clipped over ten days from the old mark.

In recognition of their record trip they were officially met on the inner Siberia by Chief Boarding Officer Charles Stevens, who extended them an official welcome on behalf of the Collector of the Port, F. S. Stratton. At the Pacific Mail docks they were cheered by scores of friends who gathered to hear the first news of the great trip. The Examiner party left San Francisco just at noon on June 24, going east.

FASHIONABLE BURGLARS.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Wilhelm Uhl and Richard Gilden were sent to Kingston-on-Thames to-day to stand trial for burglary of Warren House at Kingston, the residence of Sir Arthur and Lady Paget (nee Paran-Stevens) of New York, where they recently entertained King Edward.

Poultry at $5 a Pound.

BROCKTON, Aug. 14.—Five dollars a pound is the record price for poultry in Rockland. A. P. Tilton received that figure this week, when he sold nine Rhode Island Reds, which averaged four pounds apiece, for $180. The birds were bought by an Amsterdam, N. Y., party for show purposes, and will be exhibited at fairs in New York State this Fall.

I. B. CONNOLLY TELLS WHAT WAR GAME MEANS

By JAMES B. CONNOLLY,

Famous Short Story Writer and Battalion Quartermaster and Commissary Officer, Second Battalion, Ninth Regiment.

THE average man on the trolley cars these days, when he isn't absorbed in Tris Speaker's fielding and Eddie Collins' batting average, is asking: "What's this war game all about? What are they trying to do, anyway, and why are they doing it, and what's the good of it all?

Practically it is this: Some squads of militiamen from New York, New Jersey and elsewhere, who in civil life are stenographers, shoe clerks, teamsters, office managers, barbers, millionaires, bartenders—that is, average citizens, not too old—have been landed on the safe and sandy shores of Buzzard's Bay with instructions to devastate (theoretically) the country before them and capture, if they can, the great commercial and strategically valuable city of Boston.

These invaders, who will be distinguished by wide red bands on their hats, are opposed by thousands of other average and active citizens, the militiamen of Massachusetts, who will wear blue bands on their hats. The theory is that if the red-banded men from the Middle States can force their way to Boston, then so could any moderately aggressive and intelligent foreign corps of equal numbers.

In the manoeuvres certain theoretical conditions have to govern. To begin with, it is assumed that reds and blues are individually equal in sagacity, skill and prowess. Thus if 200 reds meet 180 blues in combat on a level plain and no re-enforcements arrive to interfere, then the 180 blues must submit to capture, no matter what private opinion the 180 valiant blues may hold as to the ultimate actual outcome with no umpires within blank cartridge range. And also, if a body of one color holds the top of a hill and another body the base, then the warriors below must succumb. Possibly there will in actual practice be many individuals who will have to be shown, as in that combat of Monument Hill on Boston Common some years ago between two bodies of the pugnacious Ninth, when real bayonet thrusts were given and actual musket balls brought to bear; but in the present scheme these little private demonstrations of valor will not be allowed to upset the strategic tally. Where all our troops are brave and clever it would not do.

Why land on Buzzard's Bay coast? Well, an actual enemy would probably prefer to come that way. The easterly coast line is pretty well guarded, both by man and nature. It is safer landing all around in Buzzard's Bay. A transport has to run close inshore, besides needing quite a little time, to disembark two or three thousand men with equipments. It would be fine, of course, to come under the big guns of Boston harbor or run on the beach or the rocks of the coastline farther north or south, but they probably would not elect to do that. Buzzard's Bay is a probability, and so this is an actual problem, and valuable if solved. The coming week's doing may solve it happily. In any event our citizen soldiery will be getting valuable training, even as our military experts will be given a chance to determine whether a republic's proper army will prove equal to a possible future job.

DEFENCE LINE OF 9 MILES FOR BOSTON

"Blue" Army Stretches from Bridgewater Toward Plymouth; "Reds" Advancing in Force; Clash Early To-day

War Balloons, Autos, All Latest Military Devices Employed by Soldiers Willing to Die Mimic Death in Big War Game

THE fight to capture Boston is on! At eight o'clock this morning actual hostilities began in the greatest war game in the history of the country.

Since midnight the armies of invasion and defence, the "Reds" and "Blues" have been waiting for the hour which should set them free to attack or repel.

Taking no chances against a sudden move of the opponent, each army not only slept on its weapons, but also had patrols and scouts thrown as far out as possible.

The hour of eight o'clock changed the war game from a waiting to an active one. The army of invasion, from its camp at Acushnet, six miles north of New Bedford, prepared to strike rapidly forth in attack. The "Blues," stretching in nine-mile front from the Bridgewaters nearly to the Plymouth coast, were ready to meet the "Reds" at any point in the intervening thirty miles of country, to staunchly repel them at any cost, to beat them down and drive them to inglorious retreat or to capture them if possible.

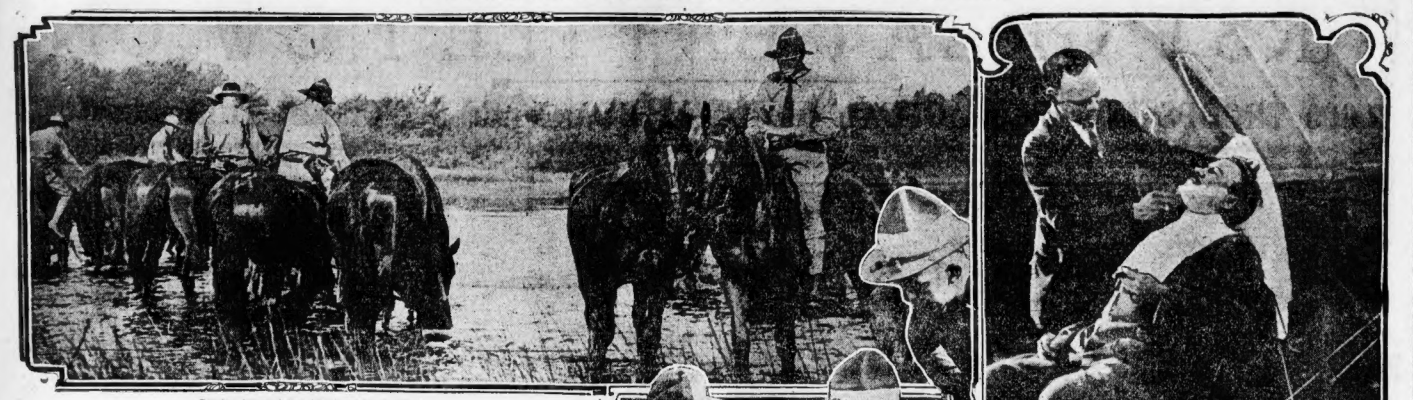
Decisive Battle Near.

An engagement, maybe a decisive one, is possible at any minute. To-day may show that Boston, with its millions of wealth, its homes, its people and its proud old record of citizen independence, is at the mercy of a fast-approaching foe. Or the reverse may be shown for the first day of fighting. The invaders may be held at bay, furious but baffled, unable to break through or get around the line of defence which offers itself as bulwark to save the city from harm.

In these two compact bodies of men, the "Reds" and the "Blues" are every conceivable kind of a modern land-fighting force and appliance, even to balloons and automobiles. The engaging armies include infantry, cavalry, signal corps, hospital corps, field artillery, coast artillery, wagon trains,

Defenders Complete Plans to Stop Advance of Foe; Great Activity in Camps on Battle Line

Council of War Follows Close Inspection of Every Preparation by Gallant Militiamen



Cavalry horses being led to water in river.

Company barber giving "Blue" officer a shave.

Hostilities Begun This Morning Between the Invaders, 10,000 Strong, and 7,000 Bay State Militiamen

automobiles, war balloons, emergency telephone lines, heliograph instruments, all kinds of small arms and side arms and blank cartridges without end.

Theoretically the opposing forces may slaughter, shoot down, bayonet, surround, capture or exercise any other method at arms. Nearly seventeen thousand men are engaged in this mimic warfare and they may fight each other till only a glorious fragment remains to tell the heroic story and to show whether Boston could or could not be invaded.

The war will be conducted on highly technical military lines. One has to be much more technical about war when one shoots the enemy with merely blank cartridges and when the defeats or victories are listed on paper alone and not in actual mortality.

But, as the average Boston citizen sits at ease after his Sunday morning breakfast to-day and reads about the war game, he may ask very excusably:

"I'm paying for all this war game in the end and what am I paying for anyhow?"

That opens up a fruitful source of contention and of argument as to the needs of an army in the first place and the real use and efficiency of what army force we have.

But the Government has a theory and is spending thousands of dollars in this war game to elucidate it. The gist of the theory is that other countries are fortified with standing armies. Some go further and are prepared, not only for defence, but also for immediate rallying forth into other countries. To just what extent certain other powers are to attack us is not the question. The point is, if any foe lands suddenly on our coast, what are we going to do about it?

So the Government says: "Let us play a game of war. Let us pick out a big, prosperous city as one which might be attacked. Let us land a foe on the coast and see if that city could be saved from capture."

So this war game is started. For the purpose of the game, Boston is "it."

For the further purposes of this game the Government assumes that no sensible foe would try to run the deadly gauntlet of Boston Harbor, with its fortifications, its masked batteries, its mines and Heaven knows what open and secret defences.

The foe would probably land on the South Shore and try, by a series of forced marches, to close in on the city before the land forces available could rush to the defence. If the land forces, held in sufficient readiness, could mobilize and injure the foe's army so that it would be in battle-front long and strong enough to ward off all attack, the luckless invaders would have to retreat.

In that retreat they might be harassed to defeat, cut off from their base of supplies and killed or captured. But, if the defence is unprepared or inefficient, or the tally inadequate, an invasion, properly handled, would find Boston an easy prey. And the Government would learn, too late, the bitter lesson of a niggardly self-protection.

No Details Are Lacking.

So the stage is set for the mimic war, with no details lacking.

That is the reason that seven thousand Massachusetts troops, infantry, cavalry and artillery, boasted, as some of the best militia in the National Guard, gathered from Boston and other cities yesterday to the field. It was a call to arms to be taken in earnest.

Here is the list of troops supposed to be available at any time, which are grouped into two million pursuits to go forth and fight a mimic fight and die a mimic death if necessary:

The First and Second Brigades, comprising the Second, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth and Ninth Regiments of Infantry, Coast Artillery, Field Artillery, First Squadron of Cavalry, Signal Corps, First Corps Cadets, Second (or Salem) Corps Cadets and the Hospital Corps. Commanding them in the field went Brigadier-General William A. Pew, Jr.

The Connecticut troops did not reach New Bedford until last evening, having been delayed on the transport Mendo by a fog in Vineyard Sound. They were taken off the transport during the evening and hustled to the camp of General Bliss at Acushnet. The non-arrival of these troops was one reason for the postponement of the beginning of hostilities until this morning.

The departure of the militia was as speedy and as orderly as could have been desired. Like trained regulars, the militia men—fresh from the office, merchandise from the shop, artisans from the bench—hurried to their armories, put on their accoutrements and marched away to the train. The complicated tasks of entraining, detraining and camping were done with precision and accuracy.

To Test New Methods.

From early morning yesterday troops trains and troop trolleys were rushing men and munitions to the "Blue" camp. Automobiles and the officers and men of the signal corps men who had to get over the ground fast.

The signal corps planned secretly how it would use war balloons and steel a march on the plans of the enemy. Every new and up-to-date method that stingy experience has taught army men was called on for use in preparing for the defence. By nightfall last night the army of the "Blues" was extended along in formidable array from the Bridgewater section of the coast, ready to meet or attack the first invader that came.

Meanwhile the foe was landing. The invaders, the army of the "Reds," who was supplied by the Government to play the other end of the game, Kennedy, the Government selected outside troops for the invasion. It took men not supposed to be over-familiar with the country to be invaded. It selected bands of men for the invasion, a total of nearly two thousand soldiers:

Seventh, Fourteenth and Twenty-second New York National Guard, First and Second Companies of Coast Artillery Corps, First, Second and Third Batteries, New York Field Artillery Corps, First Cavalry, Cavalry, One Battery Connecticut Field Artillery, One Troop Connecticut Cavalry, Two Regiments Connecticut Infantry, one regiment of infantry from the District of Columbia, and three companies of the celebrated Twenth United States infantry, the colored regulars known as the "Fighting Tenth" and just back from the Philippines.

Army Autos Employed.

The Government put all these men under the direct command of Major-General Tasker H. Bliss of the United States Army, a seasoned veteran and one able to take ruthless advantage of any weakness of the Massachusetts militia.

The invaders landed at New Bedford yesterday. All day they were embarking from transports and marching up into the open country to camp about six miles from New Bedford at Lumbi Corner, Acushnet, about thirty miles away from the defence. The seven regiments of the Massachusetts National Guard, notably the "Millionaire" Seventh," the regiment of society troops, the seasoned colored men of the "Fighting Tenth," and the expert gunners of the Boston and field artillery of the Empire State, established themselves in camp with the dexterity born of long practice.

Highly significant of the complete preparations made by the invaders was the string of eleven army automobiles, new to service in this country, which rumbled overland from New York to camp. They came fast, so fast in fact, that they were stopped in Providence for violating the automobile speed laws of that city.

Like the "Blues," the "Reds" got right down to military business from the start. As much as possible, like the "Blues," the "Reds" established picket lines, threw out scouts and watched and waited to start actual fighting.

Hostilities were to start at midnight last night. But suddenly the umpire said, "Wait until 10 o'clock this morning."

And that brings in a third and highly important element in the game. Mimic warfare it is not difficult to tell who wins. If one force destroys another, or if one shot to pieces, that regiment is "licked." But to make the game interesting it is carried to this tragic finish. The killing must be theoretical and, to a certain extent, the results are theoretical. After all is said and done in the mimic war the umpire theorizes as to who won.

The umpire is Major-General Leonard Wood of the United States Army. He arrived in New Bedford yesterday while the "Reds" were debarking. He set out for the disputed territory and established himself handily in headquarters at Lakeville, nearly midway in the debated territory.

General Pew consulting ro ad map at headquarters.

There he will watch the progress of the war from day to day and from battle to battle. After the war is over he will announce who has won. Incidentally he will not announce this result till some time next Winter, but he and the Government will know long before then the lesson of the game.

Foreign Experts Watch.

General Wood is attended by a staff and by various officers from either side who are to assist him in umpiring. He is also attended by a considerable body of military experts from other nations, all keenly interested in this war game. The British, fresh from their hungrily down through the bleak reaches of the Khyber pass to the fertile plains of India and so hitherly over to the Little Brown Men of the Orient who thrashing the Czar not long since, has a representative here to watch this Yankee game of war.

Great Britain, shivering at the German strides in aerial navigation, has a man at the umpire's headquarters to note what troops can do and especially to see if a war balloon is a practical thing.

The umpires, by the way, will wear the strictly neutral color of white in bands around their hats. That will prevent them from being put here and there by a gallant "Blue" or an equally intrepid "Red" in the fury of combat between two forces as is usually the fate of umpires.

The stage on which these actors are set for this mimic fighting is an admirable one for a war game. It extends for thirty miles up and down three counties of southeastern Massachusetts. It extends from the coast inland about the same distance and offers some very pretty problems for the military strategist.

Many Streams to Cross.

A big factor in the movements for attack or defence will be the numerous, but not large bodies of water that overlay much of the middle portion of the fighting ground. Lakeville, where the umpire has his headquarters, is most appropriately named, as the township contains five lakes. There are others of large and ponds and several fair-sized streams to cross or go around. The various stretches of land between the lakes offer fine places for defence for the "Blues." There are places where a company of defenders may hold a regiment of "Reds" in case of a pinch, and the engineering corps will have plenty of work. For, of course, the defenders may theoretically burn down or cut away any bridges necessary to hold back the invaders. Allowing time, in theory, to destroy a bridge, the "Blues" will post it with a placard saying "This bridge has been destroyed."

The onrushing army of "Reds" coming to a place where the bridge is in fact, but is not in theory, will have to ford the stream or build a pontoon bridge. Then the engineering corps will come into play, and telegraph and telegraph wires are supposed to be cut the moment the enemy has been descried on the line. The General Pew is preparing to use his squadron of cavalry, his slender corps of his automobiles and possibly his balloons to secure information as to the movements of the enemy to-day.

Both sides have men far in advance of the front, seeking by stealth to steal a march each on the other. It is accepted that the invaders are making the most pronounced movements as the initiative is up to them throughout the game. It is up to "get by." The defence can, if deemed expedient, "retard play" till forces can be got or till the most favorable opportunity for attack offers.

Over Wide Territory.

Meanwhile the spectators of this interesting game, the general public, is at considerable disadvantage on account of the unusually extensive area of the manoeuvres. The troops are ranging over a wide territory.

Despite the difficulties of observing the war game as a whole, thousands of civilians are going to the war belt to-day to see what they can of the mimic war and to theorize unofficially for themselves.

Governor Draper and Lieutenant-Governor Tolman, the Governor's Council and the Legislative Committee on Military Affairs are interested spectators in the war game territory to-day. The Governor speaks up for the popular side in saying: "There isn't a doubt of the result. The Blues will win."

It is to be hoped, of course, that the "Blues" will win. Else our Bostonian, smugly drinking his morning coffee to-day, might wonder if the country were safe after all.

A certain drama entitled "An English Home" and disturbed the stolid British mind because it shows a foreign invader going through England's supposed security like a knife through soft butter.

In the war game, which is now in progress a few miles below Boston, the Government is seeking to find if "An American's Home" is reasonably secure.

TROOPS RUSH THROUGH BOSTON TO TAKE UP DEFENCE AGAINST FOE

Cheered by tens of thousands of people the Army of the Blue, the Massachusetts boys in khaki who are fighting to defend their homes and firesides from the foe, started to the front early yesterday morning. The first troops left encamping through the streets of Boston to the tunes of martial music played by army bands.

The first batteries had lumbered away early. Then the grim hospital and ambulance corps hurried northward. The Bay State's crack cavalry troops were hurried to the front as fast as possible, for cavalry are the eyes of the infantry. Later followed regiment after regiment of soldier boys trudging along like human clockwork toward the South Station, where they entrained and were whirled away.

Not since the Spanish-American war has Boston seen such scenes as those of yesterday.

Enthusiasm was rife. The people, as ever, cheered the soldiery. There were, of course, the thousands of friends who were left behind." There was the same kerchief waving and embraces, but instead of tears and sobs there were peals of laughter and bright smiles, for this is only a game of war.

Fire thousand khaki-clad soldiers with broad bands of blue on their arms, marching them as defenders, left the South Station on trains reported numerous, in the hours of 5:30 and 10:45 and were hurried southward to towns and cities in Plymouth county. The local commands had slept in their armories over night and were up with bugle call at dawn. They were soon on their way to the station. The North Shore troops came to the North Station by the Boston & Maine, detrained there, where they boarded other specials for the front.

Signal Corps First Away.

The Signal Corps was the first body of troops to get away. They left the South Station at 5:30 in the morning in a special to which freight cars bearing telegraph and field telephone apparatus and horses had been loaded. They went to a Plymouth county town.

The Coast Artillery Corps, six companies, left at 7:30 under command of Colonel Charles P. Nutter. Their first destination was Bridgewater.

The Eighth Regiment, twelve companies, under command of Colonel E. Leroy Sweetser, coming by train from Cambridge, left for the South at 8:30, carrying all its horses, arms and accoutrements.

The Fifth Regiment mobilized at the Charlestown armory and marched under command of Colonel W. H. Dukes to the South Station, where they boarded their big special train and left at 7:30.

The Ninth Regiment, twelve companies, under command of Lieutenant Colonel John J. Sullivan, got away for Halifax at 8:30 o'clock. The Boston companies of this command marched from the East Newton street armory to the South Station, where they were met by Company K, Clinton; Company G, Worcester; Company M, Lowell; Company L, Natick, and Company F, Everett.

The Second Corps of Cadets from Salem, in command of Lieutenant Colonel John E. Spencer, arrived at the South Station at 10:15 and were soon off for South Hanover.

The last of the Army of the Blue to get away from the South Station was the division hospital corps under command of Captain George Osgood and the ambulance corps under Captain E. O. Cunningham. Lieutenant H. E. Fuesco commanded one section of the hospital corps which traveled on a special of its own.

The Sixth Regiment, coming from Fitchburg, Marlboro, South Framingham, Milford, Lowell, Wakefield, Hingham and Boston mobilized at South Framingham and left in the morning and left under sealed orders. Colonel George H. Priest was in command.

The Second Regiment, coming from Springfield and other west Massachusetts towns and cities, made an early start for the front.

The troops of cavalry made a splendid appearance as they were hurried to the trains. Troops B and D of the First Squadron left with 155 officers and men at 9 o'clock from the South Station, while Troop A went to the front with sixty horses and men. Their destination was some town in Plymouth.

Meyer Jonasson & Co

Tremont and Boylston Streets

Further Reductions

25.00-22.50	Tailored Suits	12.50
31.50-28.50	Tailored Suits	15.75
35.00-32.50	Tailored Suits	18.50
37.50-36.50	Tailored Suits	22.50
42.50-40.00	Tailored Suits	27.50
75.00-62.50	Rajah 3-piece Costumes	32.50
20.00	Check Silk Dresses	12.75
15.00	Foulard Silk Dresses	7.50
12.75	Pure Linen Suits	7.50
12.50	Fancy Linen Suits	3.95
6.90	Gingham Dresses	4.50
7.50	Linon Dresses	3.90
4.50	Silk Petticoats	2.90
4.75	Striped China Silk Waists	2.50
6.50- 5.50	Net and Chiffon Waists	3.90
5.75	Pongee Waists	3.90
3.75	Black China Silk Waists	2.50
1.50- 1.25	Lingerie Waists	.90
2.00- 1.75	Lingerie Waists	1.25
2.75- 2.25	Lingerie Waists	1.45
3.25- 3.00	Lingerie Waists	1.85
22.50	Pongee and Tussah Coats	10.75
22.50	Bengaline Coats	12.75
22.50	Long Taffeta Coats	10.75
23.50	Black Rajah Coats	13.75
17.50	Black and White Check Coats	11.75
22.50	Box Covert Coats	9.75
16.50	White Serge Coats	10.75
22.50	White Lace Coats	12.75
16.50	Cloth of Gold Coats	8.75
13.50	Linen Coats	6.90
3.90	White Linon Coats	2.00
22.50	Tourist Coats	10.75
45.00	Satin Coats	26.50
6.90	White Linen Coats	4.50

15 WINTER ST.

ORENBERG'S

ANOTHER WEEK OF BARGAINS

We shall continue our unusual sale for another week, offering daily and weekly bargains that are bound to interest our patrons. You can save money by shopping at

BOSTON'S ONLY NOVELTY STORE

The Store for Thrifty People.

Mail orders given special attention. If you should want anything in our line which you do not find advertised, write us and we will attend to your order and guarantee satisfaction.

BALCONY ITEMS.

Black Forest Cuckoo Clock, hand carved case, all brass movement, cuckoo strikes every hour and half hour; 14 in. high, 10 in. wide. Reduced to 2.95

For one week to.....

English Gloria Umbrellas, for ladies and gentlemen, 26 and 28-inch size, tape edge, self rod, paragon frame, close roll, fancy and fast color; natural or mission wood handles, complete with case and cover. Special at 1.09

Gilt Photo Frames, factory samples, all sizes, including cabinet, large cabinet, card and miniatures, square and oval shapes; all new goods and many were made to sell at 50c each. Your choice, each 35c

Engraving Offer, engraved plate and 50 calling cards, with your name in the latest style script lettering, complete 69c

This is to call attention to our Engraving Department, which is turning out the very best work, and we shall also offer 20 per cent. discount on all engraving, both of wedding invitations, announcements, breakfast cards and visiting cards.

Trade Mark

MONDAY.

Rogers A1 Silver Plated Forks and Spoons, table and dessert size, choice of patterns, reduced to, per set 99c

Warranted for 10 years.

German Silver Mesh Bag, fancy top, lined with leary white leather, measures 5½ inches wide and 4½ inches deep. Our special price 2.29

Silver Mesh Bag, gray finish, lined throughout with leather, measures 6 inches wide and 4½ inches deep. Our special price 1.09

One of our best values.

TUESDAY.

Fine China Chocolate Set, consisting of chocolate pot and 6 cups and saucers in Dresden handpainted decoration with flowers and gold lines, imported to sell for $3.00. Our special price per set 1.69

Silver Plated Fern Dish, measures 9½ inches across, 4 inches high, very pretty pierced design, decorated with fern. French gray finish, our special price 95c

Cut Glass Water Tumblers, in the popular straight and fan cutting, very choice glass, reduced from $4.00 to dozen, to, per set of 6 tumblers 1.39

The Latest Novelty Brooch, with pendant pearl and amethyst drops, gray and gun metal finish. This brooch has attachment on the back so that it can be worn on neckchain as pendant. Special price, each 49c

WEDNESDAY.

Stag Handle Carving Set, made in Sheffield, Keg land, very fine quality of large stag handle, German silver ferrule, set consists of knife, fork and steel, reduced from $5.00 to, including case 2.99

Cut Glass Celery Tray, in the chrysanthemum pattern, one of the very best crystal blank, reduced from $3.00 to 1.79

Fine China Ice Cream Set, consisting of 6 individual cream plate and 6 smaller plates to match, handsomely decorated with apple blossoms, in embossed gold decoration, imported to sell for $2.50, our special price 1.09

Pearl Bead Necklace, extra fine pearl finish, gold filled clasp, 12 inches long, reduced from $1.00 to, each 39c

THURSDAY.

Fine China Nut Set, consisting of large nut bowl and 6 smaller dishes to match, handsomely decorated with Japanese figures and flowers, regular fine value, our special price, per set of 7 pieces 49c

Steel Dinner Knives, celluloid handle, Landers, Frary & Clark's famous make, reduced to per set, of 6 pieces 1.35

Absolutely warranted.

Gold Filled Lockets, oval and round finish, set with finest quality rhinestones, guaranteed not to tarnish, sold for $2.00. Our special price, each 99c

Cut Glass Salad Dish, with quaint handles, measuring 8 inches across; very choice cutting and pretty pattern. Reduced from $3.75 to 2.59

FRIDAY.

Cut Glass Tooth Pick Holders, in the popular mushroom pattern. Reduced from 25c to, each 21c

Cloisonne and Enamel Collar Pins and Veil Pins, large variety of decorations and color. Reduced to, per set 39c

Fine China Bread and Milk Sets, consisting of milk pitcher, bowl and plate to match, handsomely decorated with blue cornflower designs and pictures, imported to sell for $1.00. Our special price, per set of 3 pieces 39c

Playing Cards, in leather cases, gilt edge suction cards, black walrus leather case. Reduced to, per pack 42c

Absolutely warranted.

Silver Plated Child's Set, consisting of one knife, one fork and spoon, very pretty pattern, bright finish, a recess complete in white satin lined box 29c

Etched Glass Sherbet Glasses, on foot, very pretty design. Reduced from $1.65 to, per set of 6 99c

Combination Set, consisting of vest, links and tie clasp, all to match with amethyst and silver garnets set. Reduced from $1.00 to, per set 39c

Fine China Tea Strainer, handsomely decorated with flowers and gold lines. Regular 50c value. Our special price, each 19c

To induce shopping in the morning hours, we will offer between 9 and 12: *Fine China Bon Bon or Olive Dishes*, handsomely decorated with flowers and gold lines, imported to sell for 50c. Our special price 13c each, or 2 for 25c

THE LATEST—Unbreakable Gold Filled Collar Pins, like cut, showing front and back of pin, with point protection and solderless hinge; plain, beaded and chased designs. Regular 50c value. A very perfect pin, per pair 18c

Or 2 pairs for 35c.

MARRY ME, HAZEL

And I'll buy the ring of the original and only WILSON BROS., who make Lasting, gold wedding rings in their own factory from 10 to $12, and sell them direct to you. Next to me the article I most like costs only $5.00.

WILSON BROS.

Out-of-town customers send for 1910 catalogue. Express or mail your watch and jewelry repairs.

You can get a perfect fit in our first quality tan or black calf shoes, $3.50 and $4.00. Send for catalogue. WILSON BROS., next to Lyric Theatre, Bos. Our ad will save you money.

ALARM CLOCK 50c

Troops Swing Into Camp Double Quick, Fully Equipped for Big Campaign Waged About Boston; First Shot Will Be Signal for Desperate Struggle Between the Rival Armies for Possession of City

Battery A. in Camp.

Governor Draper, Lieutenant-Governor Frothingham and Adjutant General Brigham in auto.

General Pew reading orders issued by Adjutant General Brigham.

Major Thomas L. Jenkins washing up after strenuous day.

REDS PREPARED TO HIT FIRST BLOW TO-DAY; IN CAMP AFTER HARD TRIP

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS, LUNDS CORNER, ACUSHNET, Aug. 14.—The invading army of the "Reds," 10,000 strong, lies encamped to-night, ready at an instant's notice to strike the first blow in the war game.

The troops were ready to begin hostilities at midnight, but by agreement actual fighting was not to begin till 8 a. m. Sunday. The "Reds" may move forward in attack or in effort to get around the line of the defending "Blues" by a flank movement.

At midnight scouts will be thrown out in advance of the "Red" front, on the theory that a state of war being in existence, an approach of the enemy is possible. As a matter of fact, there is little chance of the "Blues" getting an advance force across the five miles of intervening country so early in the game. But the scouting is to order on either side, nevertheless.

Meanwhile, the army of the "Reds," awaiting orders from Major General Tasker H. Bliss, the commanding officer of the invasion, is sleeping under arms, after a fatiguing day's work in debarking, marching over the dusty roads and making camp.

The division headquarters of the "Reds" are at the crossroads known as the Parting of the Ways. This place is in Lund's Corner district of Acushnet, about six miles north of New Bedford. At the division headquarters are Major-General Bliss and his staff.

Fighting Tenth There.

On the right of the line of front, at Burke's farm, is the camp of the Tenth U. S. Cavalry, the colored regiment known as the "Fighting Tenth," just back from the Philippines. They were first on the scene. Having been in camp since yesterday, their camp is now in full military order.

On the left of the division headquarters, at Tarkiln Hill Road, is the majority of the New York troops, including the crack Seventh and Fourteenth Regiments.

The Seventh New York, on account of the number of millionaires in its officers, is considered one of the "swellest" regiments in the national guard. These troops, being earliest on the scene, were assigned first to camp positions.

Later arrivals at the camp of the "Reds" included the Twenty-Second Regiment of Engineers of New York, which landed from the transport Pilgrim at two o'clock this afternoon; the First, Second and Third batteries of the New York field artillery, the two regiments of District of Columbia troops, the New York signal corps and the Essex troop of the New Jersey cavalry.

These later arrivals had not been assigned camp positions up to early evening and there was much inquiry at division headquarters as to where the various detachments should go. Orderlies and aides-de-camp bustled or galloped about with messages and the scene was one of much activity.

It has taken a day to land and encamp these troops. The net result to-night is a total city of invaders which stretches out from Burke's farm on he right, across the division headquarters and over to Tarkiln Hill road on the left.

In addition to the landing of the troops and marching them over the road to the encampment, there were the thousand and one details of the commissariat, the munitions and wagon trains and other impediments which had to be transported.

Lines of communication between the division headquarters and the base of supplies had to be established. The base of supplies is the old Allen Tack Works at Fairhaven.

As soon as newly arriving troops at headquarters were assigned to their camp positions, the tents were put up, arms were stacked, and other work of laying out a military camp was attended to.

Bliss Ready to Advance.

It is known that there will be war on the Sabbath, just as well as on any other day, so far as the two armies are concerned.

A significant statement was made to-night by Major-General Tasker H. Bliss, commander-in-chief of the "Reds," who said:

"I expect to move my command, or a portion of it, to-morrow. I cannot, of course, give my plans away. If I did the 'Blues' might hear of it."

It looks probable that the principal fighting will take place in the lake district. The country intervening between the "Reds" and the "Blues" is essentially a wooded region, with Lakeville, where the headquarters of the umpire are located, as the centre.

This region is admirably adapted for a mimic war on account of the topographical problems it presents and the opportunities for engineering and transportation feats. There is much more to it than mere sending of infantry or cavalry from one point in a district where a commander runs into a few miles.

In one way it is figured that the presence of this number of lakes favors the defence. Going on the theory that it is up to the "Reds" to make the chief advances, it is possible for the commander of the defence to figure out to some extent the number of land approaches possible for the invaders. The "Reds" will go through the lake region, have to choose the narrower stretches of land between the bodies of water. This limits the operations of the invading forces.

Number of Routes Possible.

There are number of routes of travel the invaders, which can be easily held a small force of defenders if placed those strategic points.

The latest indication in the camp of "Reds" was that the mobilized infantry would move slowly in the direction and Camp Joe Hooker, on the Lakeville road, soon after the release was given to hostilities.

The scouts, of course, will be thrown out a few miles in advance. Next will be the regular advance guard, with the main body of troops and its cavalry flanks coming next and the rear guard following.

Though every precaution will be taken against the defenders getting wind of any move on the part of the "Reds," it is common belief that the invaders will not have advanced any material distance before the scouts and advance posts of the defence will be aware of the fact. A skirmish between scouting parties is expected any time soon after the actual start.

Any pronounced engagement is not anticipated before Monday or Tuesday. There may be decisive fighting then. If the "Reds" are successful in an initial engagement the "Blues" will have to vacate their position and fall back on the second line of defence.

If the "Blues" are victorious—which will be the popular citizen hope, of course—and repulse the first attack of the invaders, then the latter will have to adopt defensive tactics. Thus the relative attitudes of attack and defence may be changed soon after the start of the fighting. If the "Reds" are repulsed they may have to fall back, with a constant eye, of course, of keeping a line open to the base of supplies at Fairhaven.

The field hospital at the camp of the "Reds" began practical hospital work early in the war game. When the Seventh New York was landing at New Bedford one of the lieutenants was thrown from his horse and severely shaken up. He was put in Major-General Wood's high-powered automobile and hurried over the road to camp where the hospital staff received him. His injuries were not serious, but he was a real patient and the surgeons and orderlies gave him care accordingly.

Private Seriously Ill.

There is another case on the sick list, however, which may result more gravely. Private Tom Meyers of K Company, Fourteenth New York Infantry, who was taken ill on the transport Puritan, was transferred to an ambulance at the New Bedford dock and was taken to the New Bedford Emergency Hospital for examination. His case was pronounced intestinal colic. If with possibilities of appendicitis. If Meyers's case allows he will be transferred later to the field hospital. His home is at No. 255 West Forty-eighth street, Brooklyn.

During the landing of the troops the New Bedford public was keenly interested in the appearance of Henry H. Rogers, son of the late oil magnate, aid-de-camp to Colonel Daniel Appleton of New York, commander of the Second Brigade of the "Reds." Mr. Rogers is, of course, well known in New Bedford. He sat on his horse like a veteran and dashed to and fro bearing orders from Colonel Appleton to various brigade officers.

Colonel Appleton and General J. H. Foote and their staffs are clad in the new olive drab service uniforms which are to replace the familiar khaki. There is not a great deal of difference, for that matter, between the olive drab of the new and the green of the khaki. But the cut and fit were much interested in seeing the new color worn, this being the first time the majority of them has set eyes on it.

Close Guards on Ponds.

Strict orders have been issued through the invading camp to be careful not to contaminate water supply ponds in the region where the invaders land the troops. Assawampsett, Quittacus and Long Ponds are sources of supply for both New Bedford and Taunton. There is to be no bathing, no washing of clothes, no watering of horses or no other use of these ponds which may cause infection or contagion. Exceptions may be made in certain military contingencies, but only by explicit order of the Commander-in-chief. In case the ponds are to be crossed or utilized this is to be accompanied by every precaution against contamination.

ADJUSTERS FOLLOWING TROOPS TO PAY FOR ALL DAMAGE THEY DO

Despite the fact that no private property is to be used by the soldiers engaged in the war game as camps or bivouacs without the consent of the owner, and in no event will orchards, cultivated fields or ground be utilized as camps, there will be numerous cases where financial injury will be done to farm property,—such as the tearing down of fences, the crossing of meadow land, etc., and it is the intention of the Government that the owners of the damaged property shall immediately be paid therefor.

For this reason each body of troops will be followed by an official adjuster, whose duty it shall be to ascertain from the owner of the property the exact amount of the damage done, and to pay him in cash then and there. In this way it is intended to forestall any suits, complaints or law suits against the Government.

FOREIGN MILITARY ATTACHES WATCHING WAR GAME CLOSELY

The war manoeuvres have attracted much attention from the governments of foreign nations, and as a result several foreign military attaches have received permission to accompany General Wood.

These attaches came over to New Bedford with General Bliss on the transport Kilpatrick. They are Colonel De Bode of Russia, Major De Chambrun of France and Major Davila of Mexico. It is possible that one or two other foreign military attaches will present themselves at General Wood's headquarters on Monday.

Boys' Boat Race Monday.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 14.—The row-boat race of one mile for a $50 prize, between the Hazard Beach boys and the Bailey's Beach boys, scheduled for to-day, was postponed until Monday, a

INVADERS SWARM INTO NEW BEDFORD

NEW BEDFORD, Aug. 14.—This busy mill city has seen more excitement, more activity and more soldiers to-day than in all its history. From 9:30 a. m., until late at night, there was the tramp of martial feet, the clanking of sabres, the tooting of automobile horns, and the rattle of the field pieces, as they were dragged over the pavements. It was a glorious medley of noises, completing a picture that was gay with life and color.

Little business was done in the stores, factories and mills here to-day, for every body wanted to see the soldiers. The streets were crowded all day and evening and everyone from Major-General Wood and General Bliss, down to the private who rode the army mule, received a hearty greeting.

The first troops to land were the Seventh and Fourteenth Infantry regiments of New York, and the others followed in rapid succession. Much time was taken in the landing of the horses and field pieces from the steamers Pilgrim and Puritan, the City of Brockton and the Boston.

Among the staff of the brigade that came from New York, was Lieutenant Henry H. Rogers, son of the late Standard Oil magnate.

Shop at Butler's 90 Tremont St.

MERCHANTS EXCHANGE BUILDING

Prices! Values! BARGAINS! NOT TALK!

We Redeem Legal Stamp Books

Children's Wash Dresses
6 to 14 Years. Made thoroughly from best quality material in handsome colorings. Value $1.50.
98c

Children's Rompers
Sizes 4-5-6.
29c
Low neck, short sleeves, in neat pink and blue checks. Value 50c.

High-Grade Suit Cases
Matting covered fiber Suit Cases, sole leather trimmed corners and handle, brass lock, fine size. Bargain,
1.39
Real Leather Suit Cases 2.98

American Lady Corsets
300 Sample Pairs, all qualities, all sizes, new perfect fitting models, some worth $2.00 a pair.
79c

Millinery
New Styles
BENGALINE HATS
Made on Buckram frames, trimmed with silks and satin,
5.00 to 7.00
Untrimmed at 1.75 to 1.98

BOYS' BUSTER WASH SUITS
Sizes 3, 4, 5 Years 39c Regular Price 50c

Girls' Gulmpes 23c
Sizes 6 to 14 years. Value 39c.

Babies' Slips 25c
Yoke and bishop styles.

15.00 Striped Silk Raincoats
6.98
This handsome new Silk Raincoat, made in a very full swagger model, high-standing collar, turn-up cuffs, inverted box pleat, button trimmed, in assorted stripes, navy, black and brown, all sizes—worth double this price. Special,
6.98

BUTLER'S GREATEST $1.00 SHOE SALE
We were fortunate in procuring the stock of LADIES' SHOES AND OXFORDS from a leading Boston Jobber
WAY BELOW COST
SHOES That are worth from $1.69 to $3.69 we have cut prices to $1.00 Per Pair
Come Early Before Sizes Are Broken.

Ladies' Patent Leather Oxfords, Shoes cloth tops, $2.50 and $3.00 shoes, all sizes 1.00
Ladies' Patent Leather Oxfords, gray cloth tops, $2.50 and $3.00 shoes, all sizes 1.00
Ladies' Dongola and Tan Vici Oxfords, $2.50 and $3.00 shoes, all sizes 1.00
Ladies' Dongola and Gun Metal Calf Shoes, $2.50 shoes, lace, all sizes 1.00
Misses' Dongola Oxfords and Shoes, sold for $1.50, all sizes 1.00
Odd Lots in Ladies' Oxfords and Shoes, some are worth $3.50 ..... 1.00
Odd Lots in Children's Oxfords and Shoes, some great bargains 69c
Little Gents' Satin Calf Oxfords, great value 79c

Advance Sale of New Styles
Skirts for Present and Fall Wear
1.98 2.98 3.98

Panama Walking Skirt, in the new plaited model, with five folds of self material, in a strictly tailored style; a very serviceable and dressy skirt; all sizes. Worth double this price. Special
1.98

Handsome New Voile or Chiffon Panama Dress Skirts, in the latest plaited style, elaborately trimmed with wide and narrow taffeta folds and jet buttons, in black only, extra wide sweep; all sizes. Rustling extra large waist bands for stout ladies; worth double this price. Special
2.98

This Beautiful New Chiffon Panama Cloth Skirt, shortly all wool, is made in an extra full plaited style and trimmed with wide satin bands and covered buttons, in black only; all sizes, including extra large waist bands for stout ladies; positively worth double this price. Special
3.98

Summer Underwear
Women's Lace Trimmed Pants, fine quality, lace trimmed,
12½c
10,000 Swiss Ribbed Vests, fine quality silk and mercerized tapes. Regular and extra sizes, less than ½ price,
9c

Long Lisle Gloves
16-Button Fine Quality Lisle Gloves, double tipped wrist, in black and tan. Value 69c.
25c

Domestic Dept.
4 Special Leaders for Monday
36-Inch Unbleached Sheeting, fine and heavy, value 8 cents, for yard 6½c
40-Inch Unbleached Sheeting, value 10c, for yard 8c
Bleached Sheets, 2¼ by 2¼ yards, extra seam, value 50c, for Monday, each 39c
Bleached Sheets, 2¼ by 2½ yards, made from wide sheeting, value 75c, for Monday, each 59c

KEEP COOL UNDERWEAR
Men's Nainsook Coat Cut Shirts and Knee Length Drawers
25c

Imported Lace Chemisettes
of fine Point Venise, Batiste and Irish Crochet patterns, extra lengths with Gibson collars; values up to $1.25. Special, each.
59c

Muslin Underwear
Corset Covers of fine muslin, fine val. lace insertion and two rows of beading with lace edge in front, lace and beading in back, ribbon all around, regular 25c goods. Each,
19c

Combination Suits (like illustration), front of fine openwork embroidery, with wide waist, run with ribbon, drawers with plaited ruffle, tucked lawn ruffle, could be sold for $1.25. Each,
79c

Waists of fine lawn, black checks, stripes and figures on white ground, tailor-made effect, button front, long sleeves. These waists were made to sell for 98c. Choice
59c

10,000 Wash Belts at 9c
White linen and duck, plain and embroidered. Value 25c .....
9c

Cowhide Bags
Real Cowhide Sewn Edge Bags, brass lock, linen lined,
3.49
Real Cowhide Bags, hand sewn edges, solid brass locks. Value up to $5.50.
4.98

Children's Stockings 6c
Were 12½c. Sizes 4 to 6 only.

Women's Stockings 9c
Were 15c.

Wire Hair Rolls
Extra large size wire hair rolls, with combs attached. Value 50c.
16c

REMEMBER! DOUBLE STAMPS MORNINGS

Army of Defence Rushes to Meet Invading Host Threatening to Break Line and Take Boston; Sound of Bugle Calls Soldiers for Repulse of Enemy Sweeping Through Nearby Territory

Wagon train of Second Corps of Cadets at Bridgewater.

Sixth Regiment, M. V. M., disembarking at Bridgewater.

PICKETS IN DARKNESS GUARD BLUE DEFENDERS FROM SUDDEN ATTACK

DIVISION HEADQUARTERS, Defending Army, Robbin's Pond, Bridgewater, Aug. 14.—Brigadier General William A. Pew's Blue Army of defense bivouacked to-night in a camp fully guarded, to prevent any surprises from the enemy.

From this place as a center the different regiments and batteries of the army of 7,000 Massachusetts boys who are defending Boston from invasion were so strung out as to make a line many miles in length. Between the different commands sentries were posted.

Never more warlike were the preparations made for the first night camp on what is so soon likely to prove the scenes of the bloodless battles of the coming week.

Nothing was overlooked. Past words were given out. Pickets were stationed and the sentries given their lonely beats to patrol while the Army of the Blue was sleeping on its arms.

Every precaution was taken as though to prevent a night attack. The sentries were instructed to be on the constant lookout for the spies of the army of invaders wearing the red.

Camp fires twinkled from the long line of the camp as the dusk fell and the volunteer soldiers who are defending their State capital from threatened attack turned in early for the first day's journey to camp, the pitching of the tents, the establishing of kitchens and the hundred other duties of troops just taking the field had tired everyone out.

Night Council of War.

General Pew and his staff officers were everywhere seeing that everything was done soldierly and well. After the officers had visited every part of the first night's camp they held a prolonged council of war.

First Brigade headquarters, under Colonel Frederick E. Pierce, is at Paper Mills Village, three miles east of East Bridgewater. Here are encamped the Second and Sixth regiments and Troops B and D of the cavalry.

Scouts and sentries of the First Brigade are posted from Paper Mills Village to Halifax. At Halifax on the boundary line of East Bridgewater and extending westward in order are the First Corps Cadets, Battery A, Battery B, Battery C, Second Corps Cadets, Troop A Cavalry (the Lancers' Signal Corps and division headquarters scouts stationed in Grover's Corner.

The Second Brigade headquarters are at Grover's Corner, Halifax. Here are encamped the Fifth, Eighth and Ninth regiments.

Governor Eben S. Draper, Lieutenant Governor Louis A. Frothingham, Adjutant-General William H. Brigham and the Governor's son, Eben S. Draper, Jr., visited the division headquarters this afternoon. The Governor looked very soldierly dressed in a military khaki suit. The Governor and party were making a tour of inspection of the State defenders' long camp. They rode in a big touring car.

Army Umpires Arrive.

The Governor and General Brigham chatted for quite a time with General Pew and his staff officers and congratulated them on the splendid shape their camp was in, especially considering that it had been pitched but a few hours. The party was then escorted from command to command by orderlies under instruction of General Pew.

Six United States Army officers, umpires for the Massachusetts troops, arrived this afternoon direct from Major-General Leonard Wood's headquarters. They traveled in a big army auto car. They at once went to General Pew's headquarters, where they were warmly received.

Each of these regular officers wore a band around his hat to show that he was an umpire, or neutral. The umpires took lunch at Bridgewater before starting to General Pew's headquarters. The party consisted of Major Fred. Mead Bartley Captain Tibbets, Captain Merrill, Captain Theron and Captain Moore.

Many of the commands were late in getting on their field quarters, the Second Corps soldiers who came to their commands from their homes being after the boys had reached camp. These late arrivals had a hustle in true fashion to get things in order before night fell.

Batteries B and C of the light artillery took up positions to the right of Battery A on the C. F. Hovey estate, adjoining division headquarters. Next to the artillery the Signal Corps is camped, then Troop A.

Rigging Telephone Wires.

The batteries looked very business-like as they swung into camp with their long lines of field guns, caissons and ammunition and supply wagons.

The Hospital and Ambulance Corps have very comfortable quarters on Cherry Hill, in Cushnuguin Pines, East Bridgewater, on the east shore of Robbin's pond. Atwood and Patten, real estate brokers of Boston, who own the pine grove, gave the use of it to the corps for the war game, freely.

Equipped with the very latest devices for field operations, the Signal Corps of the Fifth Regiment, in command of Captain Harry G. Chase, is to-night prepared for service in thoroughly up-to-date fashion. The corps feels equal to the task which will be expected of it, as it is the only signal corps which will be in service for the army of the Blue.

The corps is prepared to string out wires for telephone and telegraph between the different regiments under almost any conditions. An apparatus consisting of a racket spool holding 100 miles of wire in the principal part of the equipment. It can be strung to almost no time.

All the pumps on the nearby farms have been busy since the brigade began to arrive at 11 o'clock yesterday, and before the last of the companies was located at 3 o'clock the camp was well supplied with water. The farmers have received the brigade with the open arms, extending a welcome to the defenders of their land. Indeed it is like greeting old-time friends, to meet the militia son.

Two companies of the Ninth were ordered on picket duty late to-night and are somewhere to the front of the rest of the brigade, guarding the army's flank. Before the camp quieted down for the night shots were heard, various rumors rife to the effect that more companies were to be aroused in the cold gray dawn, to aid in maintaining the vigilant line.

Ideal Sanitary Conditions.

Many of the officers and men are wondering what would happen to the automobile service if it really raised. The country roads in this nearby vicinity are nearly a foot deep with dust, and the passing vehicles find it difficult to make any sort of speed. If the dust were turned to mud several kingdoms would be sold for a horse.

Two brigades have secured a more desirable location for their initial camp. The land is high and dry, well conditioned right for drainage.

The camp was made without accident, and the only untoward incident was the death of a horse belonging to Co. K, which dropped dead just as it arrived at its resting place.

Colonel William H. Donovan of the Ninth regiment is acting commander of the Brigade and Lieutenant-Colonel J. J. Sullivan of the Ninth is acting colonel, in the absence of Colonel Donovan.

The Fifth Regiment is under the charge of Col. William H. Guild and Lieutenant-Colonel Willis W. Silver. Maj. William C. Butler is in charge of the 1st battalion, Maj. Francis Meredith of the 2d, and Maj. F. L. Cutting of the 3d. The staff comprises Capt. Edward C. Pratt, regimental adjutant, Capt. J. McNamara, quartermaster and Capt. John D. Nichols, commissary.

Sweetser Commands Eighth.

Col. Leroy Sweetser is in command of the 8th regiment. Lieut. Col. Frank J. Graves ranks second. The first battalion is in charge of Maj. Charles H. Cutler, the second of Maj. George I. Canfield and the battalion command is vacant. The staff consists of Capt. Harry L. Brown, regimental adjutant, Capt. Charles S. Clark, quartermaster and Capt. H. E. Knowles, commissary.

Lieutenant Colonel J. J. Sullivan is ranking officer in the Ninth Regiment. Major C. F. H. Murray is in charge of the first battalion, Major W. J. Casey of the second battalion and Major John H. Dunn of the third. The staff is made up of Captain Arthur L. Phelps, regimental adjutant, Captain James I. Malloy, quartermaster and Captain Daniel J. Murphy, commissary.

At seven o'clock last night General Leonard Wood, as chief umpire in the big war game, announced the postponement of the opening of the fight from midnight to 8 o'clock to-morrow morning. Some asked General Pew if that meant a holiday on account of the Sabbath.

"That's up to the invaders. We are defending. We stay ready and making more ready. We await the enemy," he said with confidence.

General Wood visited the Blue encampment at division headquarters at Robbin's Pond about 6 p. m. He also inspected the neighboring camps of cadets and field artillery, and five feet were stated all in after a day of pitching camp. The Fifth, Eighth and Ninth regiments, the Second Brigade headquarters, a few troops of the 1st, and the First Brigade, the Second and Sixth Infantry, to the West, were hardly better off. The General then ordered the postponement, and word was flashed to all the Red and Blue soldiery.

Long Line of Cycle Scouts.

General Pew did not suspend operations. There went out a long line of scouts on motor cycles, bicycles, in motor cars, on foot and mounted, to cover the nine-mile line of defence, which runs from Paper Mill village, three miles east of East Bridgewater, to Grover's Corner, at Halifax.

The scouts made all hours, whether civilians or in uniform, account for themselves. The signal corps strung telephone and telegraph wires during the day and there were sent out several more Wood's order of postponement.

Governor Draper, his son Eben and Lieutenant Frothingham will stay through the maneuvres. To-day Governor Draper's Council and Legislative Committee on Military Affairs will join them.

"I have visited the Blue Army and talked with the men and their officers," said Governor Draper. "They are real soldiers. I have no fear that the result will go against them."

"There is not a doubt of the result, the Blue Army will win," said Lieutenant Governor Frothingham. "Our boys are real soldiers now and need now is the smell of gunpowder to prove it."

General Wood and his staff went from the division headquarters to New Bedford, and, it was said, would rest there all night.

SUES FOR $1,000,000.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 14.—Alleging illegal practices by the tobacco trust, designed, it is charged, to destroy the plaintiff's independent business, the Ware-Kramer Tobacco Company has brought suit in the United States Circuit Court at Raleigh, N. C., against the American Tobacco Company, claiming $1,000,000 damages. It is charged that the trust has brought undue influence to bear in Congress for the passage of laws hurtful to independent tobacco manufacturers, and that the new national tariff bill favors the trust as against the independents.

"Extra" Pure Cognac
"Without an equal." Will prevent the cold coming, also all infectious caused by sharp winds, grips, flus. At all dealers or direct from us.
E. Burnham's
Wholesale only. 67 E. Wash'n St. CHICAGO
Bradley 70-272 Wash'n St. Chicago

CAMBRIDGE'S WATER BOARD MEN GO UNTAXED

Water Rates Abated to Members During the Past Quarter of a Century.

MEMBERS of the Cambridge Water Board who have owned their own houses, have paid no water taxes to the University City since the year 1883, a period of twenty-six years. This astounding state of affairs, unearthed by Mayor William F. Bonner during the past week, was told to a Boston Sunday American reporter who saw the Mayor in his office at the city hall yesterday. Mayor Brooks said he intended to order a rigid investigation into the affairs of the Water Board and has, accordingly, turned the matter over to City Solicitor James F. Aylward.

The reason that no water taxes have been paid by the water board members is an order passed October 26, 1883, which is as follows:

Ordered, that the bills for water rates of the pertinent members of the Water Board, and that of the president of the Common Council, as ex-officio, a member of the board, for the year commencing July 1, 1883, be abated and that hereafter, until otherwise ordered, no charge be made for water rates to such members of the board.

When this remarkable order was passed, the water board consisted of seven members, the Mayor, who got a salary, but no abatement of water tax; the president of the Common Council, and five members.

Mayor Awaits Report.

This order was signed October 26, 1883. Those present at the meeting were Mayor James A. Fox, L. M. Hannan, Chester W. Kingsley, ex-Mayor James M. W. Hall, and Henry L. Eustis. But in 1892, an amendment to the city charter reduced the board to five members, dropping the Mayor and the president of the Common Council.

Mayor Brooks has asked City Solicitor Aylward to look up the legality of the order and also to advise him in regard to the matter. Whether or not he intends to have these back water taxes collected, Mayor Brooks would not state, but the Mayor awaits the report of the City Solicitor.

The members of the present board are: Ex-Mayor Alvin F. Sortwell, who is chairman, and whose term expires in 1911; Augustus W. Rady, a well known attorney, whose term expires in 1912; John J. O'Brien, whose term expires in 1913; George H. Howard, whose term expires in 1910, and Joseph P. Doherty, whose term expires in 1914. Ex-Mayor Sortwell has been a member of the board since 1904. Howard has been a member since 1907. Rady has served since 1905, O'Brien 1889. Rady has served since 1905, O'Brien was a member from 1884 to 1890, and was again appointed in 1903. Doherty was appointed in May this year, to succeed Augustus W. Dudley, who had served since 1907.

"Abated by Order of Board."

A Sunday American reporter visited the water board office at city hall, yesterday, and looked over the books of the department. In the year's ledger the entries were as follows: Alvin F. Sortwell, No. 61 Highland street, water tax of $44.00, "abated by order of the board, October 28, 1885." But of the water board, October 28, 1885." But of the water board, October 28, 1885." But been written. John P. O'Brien, No. 116 Huron avenue, was charged with $27.50. Drew J. Rady, No. 1230 Harvard street, was charged with $20; George H. Howard, 16 Highland avenue, was charged with $27. All these entries bore the same "memo" on the margin of the book, "abated ——."

This order provides only for members who own their own residences. Accordingly, Augustus W. Dudley, who was removed this year, and who did not own his house, received no abatement. His successor, Joseph P. Doherty, is said not to own his own home and therefore will receive no abatement.

Figuring from 1883 to 1892, when the board consisted of six members, and on board insists that each got an abatement of $20, the city abated for this time the sum of $1,200 in water taxes. From 1892 to 1909, a period of sixteen years, the board has been composed of but five members. Averaging $20 for each man this amounted to $1,600 in taxes abated, a total of $28,000

To Remove Chinaman's Body.

Permission was yesterday granted by the health department for the removal of the body of Low Wy Hang, from Mt. Hope cemetery to China. Hang died in 1903, and, according to Chinese custom, his bones only can be removed by a relative and carried back to his native land.

LAWSON IN NEW LIGHT COMPANY

The formation of the Hartel Light Company, with a capitalization of $2,500,000, was announced at Wilmington, Del., yesterday. It was stated that Thomas W. Lawson, president of the Bay State Gas Company, was to be the president of the new corporation.

The announcement of the organization of the new light company was made by former United States Senator J. Frank Allee of Dover, Del., and Horace G. Knowles of Wilmington. Allee is the vice-president of the Hartel Company. After Lawson becomes president of the new company, it is said that its capitalization is to be increased to $5,000,000.

Allee and Lawson are close business associates and it is said that if Mr. Lawson becomes the president of the Hartel Light Company it will be due to this fact. The concern will market a new gas light.

Called up at his home in Egypt over the telephone last night, Mr. Lawson would have nothing at all to say upon the subject.

MRS. THAW BUYS HOME.

Pays $5,000 for Residence Near Matteawan Asylum.

MATTEAWAN, N. Y., Aug. 14.—Harry K. Thaw will be back in Matteawan next Wednesday and with him will come his mother. Mrs. William C. Thaw, and his sister, the former Countess of Yarmouth. Thaw will have his own quarters in the asylum, which are being fitted up for his return.

Mrs. Thaw will take up her home in Fishkill village, three miles distant. She has sent a representative there to complete negotiations with W. C. Landon for his home there.

The home is one of the finest and best appointed in this section.

ATHOL POLICE CRUSADE.

Exposures Made in Boston Make Prompt Reform Movement.

ATHOL, Aug. 14.—Aroused by the crusade which the Boston American has been waging against the Boston police, the citizens of Athol have started a campaign against what they term the ineffective methods of the local police force. Not only have the officers, the chief and the whole force come in for scathing criticism, but the accommodations and facilities at the police station and a number of other things connected with the department have been severely criticized.

CHILDREN GUARDED PENDING DIVORCE

PITTSFIELD, Aug. 14.—Alleging desertion, and, with private detectives to guard her children from kidnapping by her husband, Mrs. Josephine W. Dixon, of Portland, Me., has brought suit for absolute divorce against William H. Dixon, a New York club man.

The libel was served at the Summer home of the defendant's father, William P. Dixon in this city, where he has a fine stock farm and breeds high class horses. The defendant is a Columbia University man of the class of 1900 and a member of the Delta Phi, Seawanhaka Corinthian Yacht, Morris County Golf and Rockaway Hunt clubs.

Mrs. Dixon's father is the senior partner in Williams & Peters, realtors at New Haven. She went to Portland to establish a legal residence. Dixon's mother left him $14,000,000.

The Dixons have lived apart for two years. She went to Portland in the Winter of 1907 from New Jersey. She has her three-year-old girl and five-year-old boy with her and for months detectives have guarded them constantly.

RIKER-JAYNES

Reliable Drug Store Goods

You cannot be too careful about the quality of your sick room supplies—that's one reason why you should buy ours. Their quality is the best—they are up to the Riker-Jaynes reputation. Here are a few offerings with a generous reduction for this week from our usual cut prices.

Fountain Syringe

Jaynes' Reputation guaranteed against imperfections for one year. Every part is of best rubber, special rubber tubing and a hard rubber nozzle.

2-Quart size.....1.89

Edgewood, a low-priced syringe that is a bargain; complete with hard rubber nozzle.

2-Quart size.....49c

Arch Supports

Planter, made of German nickel silicon bronze; a beautiful thing for everyday wear; replaced if they break due to imperfection; sold as high as $2.00 per this week

1.48 Pair

Ankle Supports

Jaynes' Anklets, made of elastic; superior because it shapes itself to the foot with comfort and does not stretch and get out of shape by continued use.

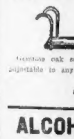
97c Pair

Garment Life Preservers

Made of light material and once blown up will float 24 hours. Should be sinking with one of these an absolutely impossible. Can be worn as jacket or under bathing suit. Are one going canoeing, yachting or fishing should wear one for protection. Saving. This week

1.50

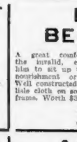
BATH TUBSEAT



Genuine oak seat, rubber covered hangers, adjustable to any size tub. 75c. value.

47c

BACK BED REST



A great comfort to the invalid, enabling him to sit up in bed; nourishment or rest. Will conform to any invalid cloth on solid oak frame. Worth $3.50.

2.79

Electric Vibrator

An economical method of bath. The vibrations from Vibrator can be used for hours. Through a chain we are enabled to

sell a limited number, all complete, $1.

10.00

Elastic Hosiery

Garter Hose made of finest Egyptian Thread or Heavy Silk. Reinforced at heel and toe. Expert male attendants to measure you. Allow us a week for a small additional charge if made to order. Egyptian Thread.

1.73

Heavy Silk.

2.53

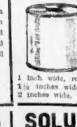
ALCOHOL STOVE

Made of aluminum entirely; will burn grain or denatured alcohol; light and handy article; well constructed.

Worth $1.50

97c

Adhesive Plaster



Jaynes' Zinc Oxide, will not irritate; a handy thing to have in the house or take with you on your vacation; 10 yards long.

1 inch wide, roll.....44c
1½ inches wide, roll.....85c
2 inches wide, roll.....99c

WATER BOTTLES

Ritter's Special, cloth-lined. The most sanitary and serviceable bottle made, comfortable, and the easiest to clean of the most durable. Guaranteed against imperfections for 2 years.

2-Quart Size

1.75

Bath Sprays

Jaynes' Canvas, fitted with large sprinkler, hand bracket nickel plated, liberal length of good quality rubber tubing; has rubber buffer for protection of bathtub. Holdfast chain attachment makes it impossible for it slipping from faucet.

Single connection 1.75
We have others as low as 33c.

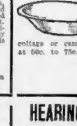
INVALID RINGS

Maroon rubber, reinforced with fine canvas, flexible and guaranteed not to crack; sizes 7½ to 12 inches diameter; sold at $2.00. This week only

1.79

Smaller sizes from $1.00 up.

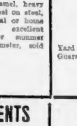
SOLUTION BASIN



White enamel, heavy rust enamel on steel, for surgical or home use; an excellent thing for summer cottages or camp; 9½ inches diameter, sold at 60c. to 75c.; this week

39c

RUBBER SHEETING



Yard wide, extra heavy coated white rubber. Guaranteed acid proof. Per yard, 75c value.

47c

BATH CAPS

A dip in the ocean can be made more enjoyable by wearing one of these caps to protect the hair from getting wet. In Pure Gum and Rubberized Silk. A bargain, at

47c

ENAMEL PITCHERS

3-qt. size, serviceable and cleaner than Glass or Porcelain. Guaranteed perfect. $1 value.

67c

HEARING INSTRUMENTS

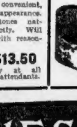
The Otophone.

Small, light, convenient, and neat in appearance. Transmits all tones naturally and perfectly. Will last a lifetime with reasonable care.

$8.00 to $13.50

A large variety at all prices. Expert attendants.

DOUCHE PAN



Gray or white enamel ware; nice appearance; perfect in every way; just received a large importation. Sold at $1.25 to $2.00. This week only

98c

BANK CLOCKS

Cut out this coupon. Bring it to us with $1.00. An excellent gift for a child. Money must be deposited before clock can be wound. We have been selling these clocks for two weeks at $2.00. This Week Only, through special arrangement with manufacturers, we accept this clipping as $1.00, and cash $2.00

RIKER-JAYNES DRUG STORES

8 in Boston
877 Washington St.
120 Summer St.

WM. B. RIKER & SON CO., N. Y., Proprietors.
126 Tremont St.
50 Washington St.

488 Washington St.
167 Washington St.

16 in New York
143 Sumner St.
120 Portland St.

GOVERNMENT HIDES REAL REASON OF WAR GAME

Why Boston Was Selected as Mimic Battleground a Secret Closely Guarded.

"TRAMP, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching" is the refrain of an old war song, and it is right up to date in Boston this morning. It is only 134 years since this town knew anything about real war. That's when there was fighting out at Concord and Lexington and at Bunker Hill, which was much closer to the gates.

But in those days Boston wasn't threatened by invaders.

It was held by the enemy.

The fighting was to get Lord Howe and his redcoats out. An army of them had been sent here to overawe Bostonians, who were regarded at the Court of St. James, and everywhere else King George III. happened to be, as undesirable subjects. They had dumped tea overboard because they were subjected to taxation without representation, and for other general and diverse reasons, and manifested a spirit of independence which led the British ministry to quarter in their colonial midst a large body of troops without their consent.

No Papers in Those Days.

There were stirring things happening in and about Boston then. If there had been a Boston American published here in those days, with its staff of writers and photographers, its monster printing presses and twentieth century publishing plant, the epochs of what took place would be in more graphic and complete. But in those days all descriptions by the press were more or less meagre. It was not before Benjamin Franklin had learned to set type near the Old South Meeting House, and all editions of every publication were run off the press by hand. There wasn't a daily newspaper in all America that had a war correspondent in all the world. People had to wait six days and more to learn what had happened within a few miles of where they lived.

But has all this got to do with Boston to-day?

Great deal.

The "war game" is no joke. The United States government is not conducting this war campaign at a large expense in Massachusetts without a reason. Just what this reason is has not been disclosed, but there is a reason.

Boston is the nearest Europe than any other big city in the United States. It is a strategic point almost which every War Office in Europe knows something if not everything. It is a point which any foreign foe in a geographical position to strike would seriously consider if about to land a force.

Do United States is learning now what it should have done before. If the 8000 Massachusetts troops for the defense of Boston is practically to educate Bay State boys who wear khaki and are in the military service of the Commonwealth, there is an inexplicable change in the temper of the affairs of the War Department of the United States. Never since it became a nation has this country been prepared for an armed conflict when fighting began. The war of 1812 found it absolutely unprepared; the Confederate states had everything about as they wished when they seceded in 1861, and when the war with Spain came the United States was as little ready as they possibly could be.

Now there seems to be a recognition at Washington of the desirability of doing something and doing it quick.

Why has Boston been selected as the spot for defence in the war game?

What country in Europe would seek to land an army on the Massachusetts coast? Why should New Bedford or any point on Buzzards Bay be picked as a strategic point for disembarking foreign troops in the world. The great Napoleon had a great army, the best in the world, too, camped on this coast while he tried to scheme how to get by the British navy and land on the English coast. He had no doubt of his ability to beat the English on land, but he didn't know how to get them on the sea. He never could figure out how to do it. He never tried to invade England.

Now the English people are wildly excited because it is becoming apparent that this navy may not prove a safe bulwark and that Alfred Tennyson had prophetic vision when he wrote that line in "Locksley Hall," about "airy navies of the nation grappling in the central blue." Lord Roberts, the ablest living British military man, has gone so far as to demand compulsory military training in England.

But scared as England is now it is not making the war preparations that the United States is engaged in to-day in Massachusetts, although there is no war cloud in this country and not even a hint of the prospect of any trouble.

Why is the United States trying to find out what is best to do for the war defence of Boston?

Red Army Marches Through New Bedford; Sabres' Clinking and Field Guns' Rattle Marks the Enemy's Approach

Seventh Regiment, New York National Guard, on march from New Bedford toward camp. Colonel Daniel Appleton of New York National Guard.

DRAPER, IN KHAKI, REVIEWS "BLUES"

Praises Officers and Declares Defenders Are Competent to Protect Boston.

HALIFAX, Aug. 14.—His Excellency Governor Eben S. Draper, Commander-in-Chief of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, in a khaki uniform, reviewed his forces on the line of battle this afternoon and after his official inspection declared that he believed the Gilded Dome and the Sacred Codfish were secure from capture by the invading army of the hostile Reds.

The Commander-in-Chief brought with him as his aide-de-camps: Adjutant-General William H. Brigham, Lieutenant-General Louis A. Frothingham, General Parker, General Rogers, Major Sears and Colonel Hersey, and had as his orderly his son, Eben S. Draper, Jr.

They rolled into the division headquarters at Robbins Pond in a fleet war auto, the commander preferring this to a charger, shortly after 3 o'clock. Every one of the boys in drab—they're blue only in name, but true blue at that—gave the head of the volunteer defenders a rousing cheer, and then some, as his subordinate officers greeted him.

It was only a few hours since the Blues, under forced marching orders, had pitched camp, but their tents were pitched trimly and their camp was laid out in a manner that would have done credit to the world-renowned Japs on the wild wastes of Manchuria in the Russian war.

The perfection of the new Yankee military system was well illustrated when the boys of the First Corps of Cadets, the aristocrats among Massachusetts soldiery, lined up for review. From officers down to raw recruits the blue blood cadets stood rigid and at respectful attention as the Commander-in-Chief rolled by.

The Second Corps Cadets, Battery A, field artillery; the Signal Corps and Troop A of the cavalry, known as the Lancers, then received a visit from the official party, Governor Draper bestowing compliments and praise on each of the commanding officers and upon their men.

To-morrow the Legislative Committee on Military Affairs, in charge of Senator James F. Shaw of Essex, the solons who, during the legislative sessions, consider all bills and appropriations affecting the State troops, will come down with the Governor's Council to see what the militia war is.

STRIKERS OFFERED JOBS.

New York Contractors Wire Here for Plasterers.

New York contractors are wiring to Boston for union plasterers to go there to work while the strike is on in this city. The officers of the striking local union have orders for 200 more men than they can supply, although no settlement has been made yet with the Master Plasterers' Association of Boston.

The officers of the strikers say that there are only fourteen non-union men at work in Greater Boston in opposition to the strike, and that not one member has deserted the union since the strike, and that not one member has deserted the union since the strike started almost three weeks ago, despite the fact that a local contractor is offering $8 a day for men willing to work in an open shop.

Sugar Must Pay Tariff.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14. The Treasury Department to-day issued instructions to customs collectors to the effect that refined sugar on which the drawback has been paid by the Planters' Refining Co. of Philadelphia, free of duty, but will have to pay the tariff imposed by the new Philippine tariff act.

$5.00 Patrician Boots and Oxfords, $2.45; $4.00 Patician Boots and Oxfords, $2.45; $3.50 Patrician Boots and Oxfords, $2.45; Choice $2.45

Entire Stock Wash Suits and Lingerie Dresses from the Glen Shirt & Collar Co., 121 Tremont St.

Coolest Restaurant — Finest Soda Fountain
HENRY SIEGEL CO.
Washington & Essex Streets, Boston, Mass.

SHIRT WAISTS
Final Clean-Up Balance
Mme. Gookin Co.'s Stock
11 Temple Place
Also Manufacturers' Samples

Also odd lots from our own regular stock—all thrown into three bargain lots at prices that will crowd this section early Monday morning.

59c	79c	98c
For $1 and $1.50 Waists	For $2 and $2.50 Waists	For $2.50 and $3 Waists
Odds and ends of lingerie and tailored waists.	Batiste, lawn and tailored madras, white and colors.	Mfrs. samples, French batiste, striped madras, linen.

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor

At SIEGEL'S **50c on the Dollar** *Tomorrow and while they last*

Every garment bought for this season—strictly new goods—new styles—everything fresh, crisp and thoroughly desirable for August, September and October wear. The Glen Shirt & Collar Co. opened a new department for wash suits and lingerie dresses in the spring and stocked up with a superb line of merchandise. Needing more space for their shirtwaist department they decided to discontinue their new suit and dress departments, and leaning of the sensation created by our purchase and sale of the Mme. Gookin Co., and Schmoele & Co. stocks, made us an offer of 50c on the dollar, which we accepted. Every bargain is an astounding money-saving revelation.

67 Gingham Dresses, WERE $5.00, NOW $2.58
115 Muslin Dresses, WERE $7.50, NOW $2.85
45 Lingerie Dresses, WERE $5.90, NOW $3.85
60 Percale Dresses, WERE $5.00, NOW $2.49
18 Lingerie Dresses, WERE $15.00 to $20.00, NOW $10.00
28 Linen Princess Dresses, WERE $6.00 to $7.50, NOW $3.98
30 Linen and Rep Suits, WERE $17.00 to $15.00, NOW $6.90
42 White Linene Suits, WERE $4.50, NOW $1.49
60 Colored Linene Suits, WERE $5.00, NOW $1.85
21 Rep Suits, WERE $12.50, NOW $5.85
12 Nat Crash Suits, WERE $8.50, NOW $5.00
60 White Rep and Linene Skirts, WERE $3.50, NOW $1.69
Girls' Pongee Coats, WERE $7.50, NOW $2.98
92 Panama Skirts, WERE $5.00 to $6.00, NOW $2.35
11 Rajah Silk Suits, WERE $25.00 to $35.00, NOW $16.75
14 White Serge Suits, WERE $25.00 to $32.50, NOW $17.75
9 White Mohair Suits, WERE $19.50 to $25.00, NOW $12.75
21 Foulard Silk Dresses, WERE $12.50, NOW $5.00
16 Silk Dresses, WERE $18.50 to $25.00, NOW $10.00
13 Lingerie Dresses, WERE $19.50, NOW $10.00
12 Lingerie Dresses, WERE $25.00, NOW $16.75
45 Bathing Suits, WERE $6.75 to $10.00, NOW $5.00
14 White Lace Coats, WERE $25.00, NOW $12.75
19 White Lace Coats, WERE $12.50, NOW $3.98
120 Fancy Lawn Dresses, WERE $1.98 to $2.49, NOW $1.10
45 Broadcloth Suits, WERE $19.75, NOW $14.75
15 Pongee Coats, WERE $25.00, NOW $16.75
Misses' Pure Linen Suits, WERE $7.98, NOW $1.98
Misses' Muslin Dresses, WERE $3.50, NOW $1.85
Misses' Wash Dresses, WERE $5.00 to $8.95, NOW $2.85
Misses' 3-pc. Pongee Suits, WERE $27.50, NOW $14.75
Misses' White Serge Suits, WERE $20.00, NOW $10.00
Misses' All-Silk Pongee Coats, WERE $15.00, NOW $5.00
Girls' Broadcloth Coats, WERE $6.98 to $7.50, NOW $2.98

Henry Siegel Co.—Second Floor—Mail Orders Filled.

Coolest Restaurant — Finest Soda Fountain
HENRY SIEGEL CO.
Washington & Essex Streets, Boston, Mass.

MILLINERY
Final Clean-up Balance
Mme. Gookin Co.'s Stock
Schmoele & Co.'s (Philadelphia) Stock

EXTRA SPECIAL $15.00 and $18.00 Ostrich Plume Hats for $5
Plumes alone are worth more than $5. Black Hair Hats trimmed with Velvet or Satin Ribbons. The most wonderful plume trimmed Hat Sale on record.

Balance Schmoele's $10.00 to $22.00 Trimmed Hats $1.00
Balance Schmoele's $2.50 to $3.50 Untrimmed Hats 89c
Balance Gookin's $5.00 to $10.00 Mourning Toques $1.00
Balance Gookin's $7.50 Black Hair Hats with satin bows $2.85
Balance Gookin's 15c to 75c Ornaments ..... 3c and 5c
Balance Gookin's $1.25 to $3.50 Silk Velvets 50c
Balance Gookin's $1.25 to $3.00 Trimming Silks 50c
Balance Gookin's $1.00 to $2.00 Straw Braids, all colors, 12-yd. pieces 8c
Balance Gookin's 75c to $1.50 French Flowers ..... 5c & 10c
Balance Gookin's $3.00 to $5.00 Colored Plumes 98c

Henry Siegel Co. Second Floor. Mail Orders Filled

AUGUST FURNITURE SALE—VALUES THAT NO OTHER STORE WILL DUPLICATE—**AUGUST FURNITURE SALE**

This Buffet and This Table With 6 Chairs—All Quartered Oak $49.50

This will please a hundred people. All beautifully quartered oak. This quartered oak table, solid quartered oak top. This beautiful buffet, solid quartered oak, with 8 handsome 34-in. pat. bent leather dining chairs. See them. Suite complete $49.50

$12 Library Table $7.95
This picture shows one of our most successful 45-inch heavy, well made library tables, in Early English finish. Value $12.00. During the August Sale $7.95

$50.00 Mahogany Buffet $36.50
$20.00 Golden Oak China Cabinet $14.50
$6.00 Mahogany Finish Slip Seat Dining Chairs $3.95

$60.00 Extra Heavy Parlor Suite, $36.75
This 3-piece Parlor Suite is well known throughout New England, is extra heavy, well made and is a good $60.00 value. During the August Sale $36.75

$6.50 Oak Rocker $3.95
Our buyer makes no pretension to being a furniture designer, but this is his own idea of a luxurious rocker for $3.95 the workingman.

One Day Only $3.00 Rush Seat Dining Chair, with fine cane seat. Best bargain ever offered in a furniture sale $1.65

The Best $40 Bed in Boston $25
Look it over carefully—2-inch posts. See the size of the fillers and note the massive husks on top, bottom and center of the fillers. You can't match it for $40. On sale tomorrow $25.00

$2 Cocumber 98c
These solid oak, golden finish Cocumbers square post, nickeled finish, with strong iron hooks firmly screwed on, for the small sum of 98c each 98c

$50.00 Golden Oak China Cabinet, all glass shelves and back $39.50
$45.00 Mahogany China Cabinet $30.00
$18.00 Mahogany Princess Dresser $13.75
$25.00 Swell Front Quartered Oak Bureau $17.95

$12 Early English Oak Morris Chair, leatherette cushions $7.45
$15 Solid Mahogany Music Cabinet $6.95
$30 Bureaux and Chiffoniers, all woods $21.50
$15 Solid Oak Claw Foot Round Pedestal Dining Table $10.95

Henry Siegel Co.—Mail Orders Filled—Telephone Orders, Call Oxford 2600—Best Summer Resort Delivery—Strictly Fireproof Building

ALL LATCHSTRINGS OUT ON HULL'S GALA DAY

Great Crowd Joins in Second Big Celebration, with Sports for Old and Young.

THRE latchstring was outside on all doors in Hull yesterday, for the town was celebrating its second gala day. It was open house everywhere. One of the largest crowds the town has ever seen gathered. The Summer colonists and citizens turned out in force, and many came from Boston and surrounding places. The Bayside and Allerton sections, where the celebration was localized, were bright with flags, and the perfect weather helped out the social leaders of the Summer colony.

The celebration lasted all day. It was going on in several places at once. There were sports for the children and grown-ups, vaudeville entertainments, a water carnival, band concerts and an elaborate display of fireworks in the evening. W. T. A. Fitzgerald, Suffolk Register of Deeds, who started the celebration last year, headed the executive committee. His Summer home is in Hull. It was mainly through his efforts that the $600 was raised which defrayed the expenses of the celebration.

Everything was free, and suitable prizes were awarded in all the sports and athletic events. The day opened with a band concert on Bayside Field. Next the junior running races were held, followed by several ball games between boys' teams. A motor boat race and water sports followed.

Hull Wins Ball Game.

The feature of the afternoon was a ball game between teams representing Fort Revere and Hull. The latter won 16 to 2. A large number of artillerymen were on hand to cheer for their side.

The field sports for seniors attracted many well known amateurs. The children's entertainment was one of the most popular features of the day. It included negro, French and Jenny, a circus dodger, etc. In addition, the children were given candy, pop corn, ice cream and tonics.

A band concert and fireworks closed the program, though the entertainment of the guests continued until a late hour in many of the cottages.

The executive committee consisted of W. T. A. Fitzgerald, chairman; J. Walter Farrell, vice-chairman; Cornelius J. Murphy, secretary; Mav Mitchell, financial secretary; John A. Bruce, treasurer; James W. Hickey, David P. Mathews, John B. Fitzgarrick, John B. Donovan, Wilbert E. Marshall, Joseph Mack, John J. O'Callahan, Fred Wickersheim, James A. Hawkes, Sylvester Whalen, Edward L. Semmes, Jr., Alfred P. Brine, Dr. S. D. Drummey, John L. Donovan, A. S. Dowling, C. P. McGaffrey, J. S. Cadigan, D. J. McGillicuddy, C. E. Tuttle, Frank Sullivan, James F. Barry, Frank Close, Sebastian Gahm, Edward J. O'Neil, P. C. Barr.

Among those present were John G. Donovan, Joseph Mack, Miss Mitchell, Frank McCarthy, Mrs. W. T. A. Fitzgerald, Mrs. John A. Bruce, Mrs. J. Walter Farrell, Mrs. C. J. Murphy, Mrs. Wilbert E. Marshall, Mr. Fred Fleet, Mr. Al. Sheehan, Mr. Benj. Dellehie, Mrs. Mary Mitchell, Mrs. J. J. O'Callahan, rs. M. J. Sughrue, Mrs. B. J. Connolly, Mrs. A. C. Mann, Mrs. W. H. Cronin, Mrs. John G. Donovan, Mrs. Wm. Kelly, Jr., Mrs. Samuel A. Fuller, Mrs. E. F. Brady, Mrs. C. S. Egerton, Mrs. Frank J. Kennedy, Mrs. James E. Kenry, Mrs. C. S. Dowling, Mrs. James A. Sullivan, Mrs. John L. Mercer, Miss Frederick McGrath, Mrs. C. P. McCaffrey, Mrs. J. S. Cadigan, Mrs. W. H. Brine, Mrs. J. J. McCarthy, Mrs. Edw. Stiles, Mrs. R. S. Brown, Mrs. J. Spitz, Mrs. P. C. Barr, Mrs. E. H. Ferguson, Mrs. C. P. Buddington, Mrs. F. L. McGowan, Mr. Martin J. Gallagher, Mrs. John B. Brine, Mrs. H. S. Fitzgerald, Mrs. R. P. Bischoff, Mrs. George F. Fitzgerald, Mrs. A. James Hawkes, Mrs. J. A. Kohler, Mrs. James Donovan, Mrs. J. P. O'Connell, Mrs. F. H. Sylvester, Mrs. C. J. Lavis, Mrs. Sebastian Gahm, Mrs. J. O'Connor, Mrs. W. H. Sturgis, Mrs. Daniel J. Murphy, Mrs. W. H. Brine, Mr. A. Nixon, Mrs. C. H. Cronin, Mr. E. L. DeSouse, Mr. T. J. Sughrue, Mr. E. F. Brady, Mr. Frank J. Reynolds, Mr. R. P. Bischoff.

Summary of Sports.

The summary of sports follows:

Bicycle parade, mixed—Single, Sarah Clark, won by David Wilson; girls' 6-year class, won by Bertha Anderson; girls' 8-year class, won by Dorothy Rose; girls' 9-year class, won by Alice Farrell; girls' 12-year class, won by Mary Mitchell; boys' 10-year class, won by Arthur Silva; boys' 12-year class, won by Forrest Silvester; boys' 15-year class, won by John Sgritz; girls' 15-year class, won by Marion Farrell.

Water contests—Long distance swim, won by Henry Wellington; 50-yard dash, won by Merrill Osgood; tub race, won by Philip Johnson; hurry-scurry race, won by Wellington; potato race for distance, won by E. Hurlbut; 34 E. swimming race for boys under 12, won by Arthur Silva; swimming race for boys under 12, won by John Fenton; 50-yard dash, won by Percy Wellington.

In the junior ball games for boys under 12 the Dandelion beat the Alcotts, 17 to 12; the Aster 15, the Bayside beat the Hull, 10 to 7; the Aster beat the Dandelion 11 to 10; the Aster beat the Hull, 10 to 7.

The 220 yard dash was won by Tom Connors, time 24 2-5 seconds. Taylor was second and Bath third.

The 440 yard dash, was won by O'Hally, time 59 1-5 secon 2, with O'Callahan second.

The tennis between the Bay Side and Hull ladies' teams was won by Cohasset. The team consisted of Barth, Whitmer, Connolly and Mann. The 164th, that put was won by Barth with the distance of 34 feet 10 inches. Mann was second.

The three-legged race between Connelly and Mann, and Bartlett and Hamer was won by Connelly in 6 Mennts.

The broad-jumping contest was won by Mann with the distance of 38 feet 10 inches. Factor was second with the distance of 37 feet 1 inch and Connelly was third with 37 feet 5 inches.

The 100-yard dash was won by Connelly, who made the distance in 11 seconds. Mann was second with 18 feet 10 inches. Factor was third with 14 feet 10 inches.

The ball game between the Hull club and the team from Fort Revere was a sweeping victory for Hull, with the score of 16 to 2.

	Gross.	Hdcp.	Net.
G. E. Boardman and Mrs. E. Boardman	95	19	85
E. T. Gamett and Harriet Curtis	99	12	87
C. Cobb, Cuddy and Mrs. Cobb	99	12	87
A. Taft and Mabel E. Bond	102	12	90
J. W. Merrill and Mrs. J. W. Merrill	116	24	92
E. K. Arnold and Mrs. E. K. Arnold	127	33	94
Fellowes Morgan and Margaret Tuttle	97	0	97
H. H. Stevens and Edith Stevens	115	16	99
G. E. Boardman and Madame Schumann	118	16	102
Captain Butt and Mrs. More	130	24	106
R. DeBoland and Mrs. De Boland	122	16	106

MEMBERS HANDICAP.

	Gross.	Hdcp.	Net.
R. E. Pierce	84	8	76
C. H. Whittemore	94	16	78
D. H. Hostetter	88	10	77
H. J. Lanenberg	90	12	78
J. Jones, Jr.	91	9	78
H. Gamett	87	9	78
James Mann	85	7	78
S. Carr	91	9	82
H. E. Warren	94	12	82
H. E. Dana	94	12	82
C. H. Gamett	90	8	82
F. G. Willett	85	2	83
C. H. Bartlett	94	12	82
H. Hamer	94	12	82
H. Crocker	88	2	86
C. Sherwood	100	8	92
N. Bent	101	10	91

Wedding Secret Pops Out After Honeymoon Trip

Mrs. Walton C. Taft, nee Sampson.

BOSTON MAN'S AUTO SMASHED BY CAR, 5 INJURED

Four Women and Driver Are Hurled In Air from Machine in Pawtucket, R. I.

PAWTUCKET, Aug. 14.—An express trolley car of the South Attleboro and Pawtucket line crashed into the five-seated automobile owned by John F. Autran of Boston, cutting the machine in two and hurling the five occupants far into the road, but none were seriously injured.

Those in the car were, Mr. and Mrs. Autran, Miss May Doyle, Miss Mabel Bray, and Miss Margaret Cass, all of Broadway, Pawtucket. The accident occurred directly in front of the house of Mr. Autran's mother at No. 262 Broadway, where Autrans are visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Autran were returning home and took with them a party of young people, consisting of Miss Doyle of No. 204 Broadway. The party had just started and were making the turn in front of the house when the express electric came along. Neither Mr. Autran or any member of the party saw nor heard the car, for the auto was driven along slowly across the tracks and in front of the electric.

Before the motorman of the car could check the speed of the car it had gained enough to crash into the auto, cutting the car cleanly in two, and spilling the occupants in all directions.

When the electric car crew picked up the wreck victims, it was found that Mrs. Autran was badly cut, Miss Doyle had been severely shaken up, Miss Cass's limbs were badly bruised and she was shaken up. Mr. Autran got off lightly with a shaking up, while the injuries to Miss Bray consisted of a bad cut on the back of the head. City Physician Byron U. Richards and Dr. H. F. Rothwell attended the injured, and they were removed to their homes nearby.

The motorman of the electric and the thirty other passengers in the car, although considerably jarred by the impact, and badly frightened, suffered no injuries.

Eyewitnesses of the accident say that the motorman was 100 feet away when he sounded his whistle, and reduced speed. Chief of Police Hill and Lieutenant Bailey made an investigation, but no arrests were made.

WINTHROP FOR ST. JAMES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Officials of the State Department say there is no special significance to be attached to the leave of absence granted to Ambassador Reid, who sailed to-day from Liverpool for New York. It is believed, however, that Mr. Reid's visit at this time has something to do with the appointment of his successor. Among the latest names suggested in connection with the vacancy at St. James is that of Beekman Winthrop of Boston, assistant secretary of the navy.

STUDENT CRAZED BY LOVE AFFAIR?

Suffering from brain trouble induced, his parents say, by too severe study in preparing for a civil service examination, Herbert Fleischner, twenty-five years old, son of Otto Fleischner, assistant librarian at the Boston Public Library, was brought to his home last night from Bellevue Hospital, New York, by his brother, Chester Fleischner, in the belief that complete rest will restore his mental faculties.

Known as an accomplished student of languages and employed as a translator in the Navy Department at Washington, Fleischner, since his graduation from Harvard, has been regarded as an unusually promising young man. His condition is said by some of his friends to be due to the unfortunate ending of a romance with a college girl.

At the family residence last evening his father, Otto Fleischner, refused to discuss the case. When Mr. Fleischner was first notified that his son was in trouble in New York he telephoned to Bellevue Hospital over the telephone, and later stated that he believed the young man's condition was due entirely to failure to pass a civil service examination for promotion. So far as the father knew, he said, no love affair had figured in the case.

In New York and Washington, however, evidence is given to the report that unrequited affection has played an important part in the temporary unbalancing of the young man's faculties.

In the Capital city it is stated definitely that several months ago young Fleischner fell in love with an unusually handsome girl, who is attending a young woman's college in that city, and that they became engaged.

Fleischner, according to these reports, began working to prepare himself for promotion, and thus be able earlier to provide a home for his fiancee. It was under stress of such work that he began to show signs of a mental breakdown, and when his condition failed to improve the young woman broke the engagement.

Disappearing from his Washington home, No. 1224 Vermont avenue, young Fleischner went to New York and from that city wrote strangely worded letters to relatives and friends. These culminated with the sending of a telegram to the former sweetheart, asking her to reconsider her determination not to marry him. She was requested to send the answer to No. 195 Broadway, the main office of the Western Union Telegraph Company.

Instead of answering the message, the young woman, after consultation with relatives, communicated with Major Sylvester of the Washington police, who in turn notified the New York authorities.

CLUBMAN IN COURT FOR BURGLARY TOMORROW

Frank Gould, Golfer and Social Favorite, Will Have Hearing in Brookline.

BROOKLINE and Newton club circles, having scarcely recovered from the shock which followed the second arrest of Francis M. Gould, son of a prominent family, on the charge of burglary, are now wondering what will be revealed when the young man is arraigned before Judge Perkins in the Brookline Police Court to-morrow morning on the charge of attempting to break and enter the home of Carl A. Goodspeed in Marion street, Brookline.

Society has condoned, but not quite forgotten the first escapade of the young man in April, 1907, when, fashionably attired, he was discovered at an early hour in the morning in the basement of the home of John Lynch, a leather merchant, living at No. 955 Beacon street, Newton Centre. He fought desperately with the policeman who was summoned to take him to the station, and for a time defied that he had stolen three rings. Later he admitted his guilt but never explained why he attempted burglary.

Freed by Rich Aunt.

In court he was held in $1,000 bonds for the Superior Court, and was freed by a wealthy aunt, Mrs. Ida J. Gould. The case never went to trial and the matter was finally hushed up.

Young Gould went to work in a brokerage office, and the friends who had studied at the police allegation seemed to forget that he had ever been charged with felony. At the clubs he was readmitted, and his entry blank at the best links in Greater Boston was sought for.

A devotee of the Scotch game and an excellent player, he was a formidable opponent in every tournament. He recently won a tournament at the Woodlawn Golf Club in Ashmeadale.

Father Is a Physician.

While his family moved from Brookline to Roxbury a year ago, he was welcomed to the drawing rooms of the Highland district, where he frequently boasted of his social successes in Newton and Brookline. His father is a physician, now connected with a sanitarium in Rochester, N. Y. He is well known in Boston and was highly respected. Young Gould lives with his mother and two sisters, who feel deeply his last arrest.

At present he is out on bail. He was arrested by the Brookline police on a description given to them by Mr. Goodspeed, who was awakened Monday night by the creaking of a library attempting to force one of his windows.

STOP UNSANITARY LABOR CONDITIONS

Acting upon a protest made by the Central Labor Union the Board of Health yesterday ordered the contractors at work on the new Brigham Hospital building on Parker Hill to discontinue overcrowding of the temporary wooden structure which they have erected to house them.

In investigating the complaint made by the union officials the health inspectors found that forty men were being sheltered in a wooden shack that could only properly accommodate half that number. Instructions were issued not to permit more than the latter number of men to have lodging there, and improvements were suggested and made that will make the sanitary conditions satisfactory.

The quarters will be inspected in the future every other day by the health department inspectors.

HONOR FOR EX-GOV. GUILD.

According to a cablegram from Paris received yesterday, former Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., of Massachusetts has been invited to deliver an address at the unveiling in 1910 at Vienne, France, of a monument to Michael Servetus, the Spanish physician who was burned at the stake in Geneva in 1553, after being convicted of heresy.

TONY BRODLE WILL BOX WITH HIS FEET

By VANCE THOMPSON.

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, Aug. 14.—Anthony J. Drexel Biddle, the crowning jewel-stone of Philadelphia, is to fight with feet and fists the celebrated French "boxatier," the young Count De Saint Phar.

The "savate," it should be understood, is a soft slipper, and the a boxing match "a la savate" the contestants use flats and fight alike, with a predilection for the feet, with which an expert can deliver such a blow that he may break his opponent's jaw or ribs.

Mr. Biddle, having put on the gloves with more or less glory, with such famous sights like a young Alexander for new people to conquer, and also to try for honors with Count De Saint Phar, and for this match the aristocracy of America will be pitted against the aristocracy of France.

Biddle's countrymen here have the highest hopes that he will come out of the ring covered with the laurels of victory. Biddle is now taking lessons "a la savate" and says he is confident he can at any rate give the Frenchman with his feet a run for the latter is very expert with his feet.

Hence an agreeable element of suspense enlivens the coming match.

ROBERT TAFT GETS GOOD GOLF SCORE

Playing with Miss Boardman, Makes Record of 90 on Essex Links.

MANCHESTER, Aug. 14.—Robert A. Taft, the President's son, Mrs. Louis More, sister of Mrs. Taft and Captain Archie Butt, the President's military aide were in the fortunate golf competition on the Essex County Club links to-day. Robert played with Miss Mabel T. Boardman and they handed in a card of 112 gross and 90 net, being fourth in the list. Captain Butt and Mrs. More played together and passed in a score of 130 gross, 106 net.

Gerald D. Boardman and his mother, Mrs. E. A. Boardman, won with 115, 40, 75. The members' handicap was won by R. E. Pierce with 76 net. The summaries:

Foursomes.

	Gross	Hdcp	Net
G. E. Boardman and Mrs. E. Boardman	95	19	85
E. T. Gamett and Harriet Curtis	99	12	87
C. Cobb, Cuddy and Mrs. Cobb	99	12	87
A. Taft and Mabel E. Bond	102	12	90
J. W. Merrill and Mrs. J. W. Merrill	116	24	92
E. K. Arnold and Mrs. E. K. Arnold	127	33	94
Fellowes Morgan and Margaret Tuttle	97	0	97
H. H. Stevens and Edith Stevens	115	16	99
G. E. Boardman and Madame Schumann	118	16	102
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C. H. Bartlett	94	12	82
H. Hamer	94	12	82
H. Crocker	88	2	86
C. Sherwood	100	8	92
N. Bent	101	10	91

PRETTY MANICURIST W. C. TAFT'S BRIDE

Express Chief Takes as Second Wife Charming Brighton Girl of 20 Years.

OF COURSE everybody who has known Walton C. Taft, superintendent and general manager of the New York & Boston Dispatch Express Company for the last few years and for years before with that company, knew that he was one man who could keep a secret if he set out to that end.

When along about the first of the month he quietly told his superiors and his subordinates that he was going to New York on a well-earned vacation, they all took it as a matter of fact. But there was something about the "old man," as they call the superintendent in express circles, that started a few quiet inquiries. Just as they began to suspect something "Boss" Taft disappeared.

He got back yesterday. The boys crowded around him to shake hands, and one asked him how he had enjoyed his outing.

"Oh, we had a fine time," said the veteran express manager.

"We?" sang the employes in chorus. "You don't mean it, do you?" they asked.

"That's the time I beat you, boys," chuckled the general manager, "and I went and did it. You know it isn't good for man to be alone."

Miss Mary Sampson, twenty years old, a strikingly handsome brunette, lives at 16 Ridgemont street, Brighton, is the lady, and the most interesting part of the affair is that she is quite enough like Mr. Taft's junior to be a daughter as well as wife—just twenty years older. He is on the far side of fifty.

They were married by the Rev. John W. P. Barnes in Clinton street, Dorchester, nearly a fortnight ago. Mr. Taft took his bride to New York for their honeymoon, to the Taft's new city and last November and he has lived in bachelor apartments at No. 1005 Boylston street since then. He met Miss Sampson, who was a manicurist, in the place of employment in the office of Dr. R. Marth at No. 564 Washington street.

The bride's family has long lived in one of the coolest parts of Allston, on the Brighton back of Union Square, where all the houses have their own grass and flower plots. Mrs. Taft's father is a Boston & Albany foreman, her brother Jim is a linotypist and two sisters, Miss Rachel and Miss Helen, do secretarial work downtown. There is a regular Roosevelt family of eight all told.

The youthful bride of Allston way seem to have had some inside track on the express folk, for as long ago as last Spring they noticed that Miss Mary came home in a fine motor car instead of the electric cars as before. They figured it all out that her grey-haired, fine-looking companion was of serious intent, and when everything was quiet yesterday announcing them as at home there was a general "I told you so."

Mr. and Mrs. Taft are at the Windermere, in Boylston street, near the Fenway gates, just above Massachusetts avenue.

LILLIAN RUSSELL BACK.

To Begin Rehearsals on New Play, "Widow's Might."

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Miss Lillian Russell returned from Europe to-day, and will begin rehearsals on her new play, "The Widow's Might."

"It is the most serious thing that I have ever had to do," she said, "and I am putting it my whole attention. No, it is not 'The Widows Mite,' but 'Might.' And here the fair-haired lady put her clenched fist to show what she meant. Miss Russell is in excellent health.

TRAINS CRASH HEAD-ON.

PUEBLO, Colo., Aug. 14.—Denver & Rio Grande train No. 8, eastbound, and Denver & Rio Grande train No. 1, westbound, collided just east of Husted, Colo., between Colorado Springs and Palmer Lake. Five persons are known to have been killed and 36 injured. Both locomotives and many of the cars in both trains were badly damaged.

Woodbury's Facial Soap has all the excellence of a perfect toilet soap added to its healing and antiseptic qualities. It is safe for the face.

No matter how dainty or delicate your complexion may be it is safe to use Woodbury's Facial Soap. It is vastly different from ordinary soap. It is a skin tonic. It reinvigorates the complexion and restores all its youthful freshness and beauty.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP is made from the formula of the famous dermatologist and represents years of personal experience treating the skin.

The Woodbury trade mark appears on every wrapper. Be sure it is on the soap you use.

Send three 2c stamps to Jergens, Cincinnati, Ohio, for samples of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Woodbury's Facial Cream and Woodbury's Facial Powder.

USE A SAFE SOAP FOR THE FACE

BUY Brine's BARGAINS

25 to 29 TREMONT STREET

Half Price Clearance Sale of Summer Dresses

Mail Orders Carefully Filled

Bathing Suits Marked Down

Men's Wool Bathing Suits 1.33

Blue, trimmed with Turkey red. 6 to 14 years.

Boys' 2.98 Bathing Suits 1.79

Excellent cotton knit suits, with Dutch neck, trimmed with contrasting color, black or navy. Sizes 34 to 44. Postage 25c.

Men's and Boys' Bathing Suits 10c, 25c, 50c

Bathing Caps 19c

Gray Coat Sweaters 42c

Light weight, plain gray, or gray with navy or crimson trimming, pearl buttons; sizes for women, boys or women; sizes 34 to 44.

"Brine's Special"

Large Size Package Toilet Paper (500 sheets). Non-linting; retail price 10c. Special 5c

20c Nightingale Kimono Cord 11c

Children's Middy Blouse Suits

Reduced to 98c Sizes 6 to 14

Made of good quality linen, white blouses with light blue collars and cuffs and light blue kilted skirts with suspenders, sailor collars trimmed with braid and stars.

Big Bargains in Neckwear

A manufacturer's entire line of sample neckwear to be sold at about ½ price.

50c Ventise and Fancy Lace Stocks..... 12½c

39c Fancy Trimmed Jabots..... 12½c

Pocketbooks Half Price

25c Fine Lawn Dutch Collars..... 12½c

50c Embroidered Linen Collars..... 12½c

$1.00 Fancy Lace Collars, in white and colors..... 25c

50c and 75c Embroidered and Lace Scarfs and Jabots..... 25c

25c Sent and Alligator Purses, in black or tan..... 10c

50c Seal Purses, all lined, several styles..... 12½c

39c Tape Girdle, made of best, English tape..... 19c

50c Corset Cover and Bust Supporter 25c

Made of good coutil, fine material, with pearl buttons, and lines, and shoulder straps, fitting.

39c Girls' Guimpes 23c

Good lawn, hamburg yoke, with tucks, short waist style, sizes 4 to 14 years.

98c Boys' Wash Suits 49c

Russian Blouse style, in linen, colors tan, cadet blue and white. Sizes 2 to 8 yrs.

Postage 10c.

Three Wonderful Shirt Waist Bargains At 59c

Either One Would Be An Excellent Value at 98c

Good Lawn Waist

Allover embroidered front, button back, 12 tucks in back, collar and sleeves tucked and lace trimmed. Sizes 34 to 44..... 59c

Lingerie Dutch Collar Waist

Button front, tucks and lace trimmed with clusters of tucks and lace insertion, sizes 34 to 44 59c

Lingerie Button-Back Waist

Richly trimmed front, embroidered panel, Venice and lace insertion, exactly like illustration, sizes 34 to 44..... 59c

Postage 8c Each.

Redeem Your Stamp Books At Brine's

Final Clearance Sale

Summer Footwear

About 1200 pairs women's low shoes of every description, taken from our regular stock at $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00 shoes. All priced at..... 1.00

39c Babies' Dresses 23c

Fine nainsook, yoke of beading and tucks, Hubbard style. Sizes 6 months to 2 years.

Hair Goods Cheap

Something entirely new in hair rolls, made of real hair, improved, in all colors, also Regular size 50c..... 19c

1.98 Jumper Dress

Made of dainty new lawns, trimmed with plain bands. 34 to 44.

65c

Postage 15c.

2.98 Shirt Waist Suit

Assorted stripes, on white ground Cambric, made with plaited back, fine pique trimmed. 34 to 44.

1.39

Postage 25c.

2.98 Lawn Dress

Assorted polka dots and stripes in lawn, elaborately trimmed with lawn insertion, 34 to 44.

1.49

Postage 20c.

3.98 Gingham Dress

Light and blue Simpson's gingham, made like cut. 34 to 44.

1.69

Postage 25c.

4.98 Dutch Neck Princess Dress

Panel front, made of pink, blue, tan and white silk batiste. 34 to 44.

1.98

Postage 20c.

Housekeepers' Dept.

90c-inch Table Damask—Good patterns, fine value, special..... 19c

Huckaback Towels—19x38, regular 15c value, special..... 10c

Bed Spreads—Full size, 69c value..... 95c

Prints—All colors and styles, 6½c value..... 5c

Sliding Couch—Extra heavy frame, national spring, complete with mattress and pillow..... 6.75

Drop Side Couch—Full size, complete with mattress and pillows..... 5.50

Upholstery Dept.

Hammocks—All marked down to close out the lot..... 2.50

Scotch Lace Curtains—Extra good value, Mary Stuart effects, 3½ yds. long..... 1.00

Couch Covers—60 inches wide, odd lots of $1.25 values..... 1.25

Sash Curtains—Figured muslin, full 44 inches wide, pair..... 19c

Pillows—Down feather tops, best silk floss filling, each..... 49c

Ida Lewis Sailor Blouse 59c

White linon material, with navy blue collar and cuffs, trimmed with white braid and anchors with two pearl buttons, sizes 14, 16, 18.

Postage 10c.

Stockings, 6c pair

12½c Children's Fast Black Stockings. 6c

Soiled heel and toe.

10c Ladies' White, Black and Tan Hose..... 6c

12½c Men's Fast Black Socks..... 6c

69c Children's Dresses 39c

Dutch neck, in French style and Russian style, pretty trimmed. Sizes 2, 3 and 4 years only.

Postage 8c each.

98c Hair Puffs 39c

8-oz. crimped puffs, of real hair, in brown and black.....

Postage 8c.

39c

DOUBLE STAMPS MORNINGS

Women's Extra Size Union Suits 29c
50c quality.—All perfect goods. —Low neck. No sleeves. Knee length.—Other underwear specials below.—Third Floor.

Double Stamps Every Forenoon

GILCHRIST CO

WASHINGTON AND WINTER STREETS

Standard Shirting Prints 4¾c Yard
—All new wanted light effects. Also Cotton Challis in desirable Persian designs.—Basement.

Enormous Reductions in Prices of Wash Suits and Summer Dresses

Reductions are big—very big. Not before this season have these values been equalled. We want a quick and thorough clearance of all the garments in these lots. And we've made the price low enough to do it. You ought to see these garments. All of materials thoroughly dependable—styles the very latest and most desirable—original prices notably fair—And then to be able to buy them at such big reductions. It's a reduced price event that is by far the most important of the season. Come and see. There's a suit or dress that will just suit you.

10.75 to 16.75 Suits
Reduced to
4.95
Made of imported Poplin and Linen. There are many models—including the very latest style effects, smart snappy models that women like. Good line of shades. One of the models is pictured at the left. It's characteristic of them all.

7.95 and 8.95 Dresses
Reduced to
2.95
Lingerie dresses in white and colored materials made up in most fetching styles, including hand-embroidered, lace trimmed and strapped models, one of which is illustrated. Have also a lot of tailored linen and cotton street dresses in this lot.

3.98 Jumper Dresses
Reduced to
1.98
Three very charming styles to choose from. Dresses are made of lawns, fancy chambrays and linons, trimmed in a variety of pleasing effects. The styles are especially pleasing and the quality of materials will appeal strongly to all women.

7.50 & 9.50 Wash Suits
Reduced to
3.95
Numerous styles and in the season's most desirable models. Made of good durable linen, rep and poplin in white, tan, pink and lavender, some effectively trimmed with lace. Skirts are full flaring gored models and the coats neat semi-fitting kinds.

Women's Linen Frocks, embroidered and lace trimmed, reduced from $12.75 to..... 5.95

Women's Japanese Silk Waists in black or white, lace trimmed or tailored. Reduced from $3 to 1.87

Women's Japanese Silk Waists in tailored and trimmed styles, reduced from $5.95 to..... 2.65

Women's Tailored Wash Skirts —11 gores, trimmed with folds. Reduced from $1.65 to.. 79c

19c Fancy Wash Belts All Sizes 10c

Toilet Articles
Six Very Big Specials

25c Jars of Peroxide Face Cream. Special, jar.. 10c
10c Face Chamois..... 7¢
25c French Rice Powder..... 15¢
Imported Tooth Brushes..... 9¢
Blue Lily Talcum..... 12¢
25c White Petroleum..... 10¢

Sensational Pricing of Embroideries

Swiss 18-inch Corset Cover and Flouncing Embroideries in elaborate showy patterns. Worth 39c a yard. *Sale Price*, yard..... 16c

18-inch Fine Swiss Cross-barred Flouncings which are sold regularly at 59c a yard. *Sale Price*, yard 34c

Lots of regular 50c All-Over Embroideries, to go in this sale, at, a yard..... 27c

Embroidered Edgings
Lot 1.—Worth up to 15c a yard, at..... 8c
Lot 2.—Worth up to 20c a yard, at..... 12½c
Lot 4.—Worth up to 37½c a yard, at..... 24c
Lot 5.—Worth up to 25c a yard, at, yard..... 15c

Small Lot of High-Grade Swiss All-Over Embroideries in the regular 75c quality, to be sold tomorrow at, a yard..... 49c

5000 Yards of Hamburg Edgings in widths 3 to 8 inches. Values in this lot up to 25c a yard. All to go at one price tomorrow, yard 7c

One Lot of Embroidered Flouncings in a grade that we have regularly sold at 39c a yard. In tomorrow's sale at, a yard..... 24c

25c Large Net Covered HAIR ROLLS 15c

65c and 75c Allover Laces 39c Yd.

Here's a grand value for women who have new dresses to make, or old ones that need a touch of newness. These are 18 inches wide and all Oriental patterns, of which there is a great variety. Spotted and figured effects included.

Wash Laces—Imitation Cluny and Torchon edges and insertions, in matched patterns and in 10c and 12½c qualities, to be sold to-morrow at, a yard 5c

Val. Laces—Big lot of edges and insertings in dainty patterns, being mostly from broken sets. Very desirable patterns. Worth 55c to 85c a dozen yards. To be sold to-morrow per dozen yards .. 37½c

Half Price For Men's Hosiery
12½c

Fine lisle and silk lisle; the sheer cool kind; fast black and tans of good shades; these are socks that sell at 25c regularly. Tomorrow at, pair 12½c

Men's Imported Cotton and Lisle Half Hose, in black, tan and split soles. The 25c kind, pair..... 19c

$1 and $1.50 Union Suits 59c
And Other Ribbed Underwear Specials

The suits are of the kind you'll need very soon now—with high neck and long sleeves, and are subject to very slight mill imperfections—all carefully mended and practically invisible. Needless to remind the wise shoppers that early selection will be much the best.

Women's Jersey Vests with low neck and plain and fancy yokes. Three for 25c, each..... 10c
Women's Lisle Finish Jersey Vests with low neck and fancy lace yokes. Pure white. 3 for 50c, each..... 19c
Women's Union Suits with neatly finished neck and trimmed knee. Regular 50c quality. Regular sizes only at sale price 3 for $1.00. Each 35c

25c and 39c Fancy Imported Brooch Pins 15c

5.00 Traveling Bags
3.98

This is a good one. Made of heavy cowhide. Has the durable sewed edges. Lined with leather. Has Vienna Handle.
Choice of sizes 17 and 18.

Seconds of 25c Hosiery 12½c

The imperfections vary, but none to which women will find serious objection. All mercerized stockings in a beautiful shade of tan, and all in effective lace boot patterns.

Four Other Hosiery Specials

Women's Mercerized Brilliant Fast Black Hose, of plain gauze, fine and sheer; special "run-of-the-mill" lot of 25c quality. Special, pair 17c

Women's Imported Mercerized Hose—Full fashioned, with double soles and spliced heel. All fast black and splendid values at, a pair..... 25c

Women's Cotton Hose — With seamless leg and foot; a durable stocking; all fast black. Special, pair.. 10c

Women's Mendproof Cotton Hose —In very desirable shades of tan; these are stockings of unquestionable durability and usually sell at 19c. Special, pair..... 12½c

Men's Lightweight 1.50 Pajamas 89c

These are summer weights. But few left and out they go at a great sacrifice. Best tailored finish. Large pearl buttons. Both coat and pants cut extra full. Why make pajamas when you can buy them at this big reduction.

89c to 1.00 Chiffon Panamas, Wool Taffetas and Batiste
Clearance of Odd Pieces
59c

These fabrics are both serviceable and very cheap. In the popular and fashionable colors, navy, royal, tan, reseda, rose, garnet and gray, 42 to 44 in. wide. *Sale Price*, yard .....

89c Mohair Sicilians reduced to..... 59c
These sicilians are of medium weight, rich and glossy, permanent finish and best dye, in navy, royal, brown, gray and black, 50 in. wide.

$1.25 Shadow Striped Suiting for..... 79c
All wool. A fancy weave, 54 in. wide, fine rich black, excellent quality.

79c Black Mohair Brilliantine Special, yard.... 55c

All-Wool Shadow Striped Batiste, black only, yard..... 89c

42 and 54 in. Black and White Shepherd Check Suitings, yard 39c

Remnants of Ribbons 10c Yd
15c to 25c Yard Qualities

Good lengths of all silk ribbons in such weaves as taffeta, satin and fancy weaves, white and colors, and 3 to 5¾ inches wide, heretofore selling at 15c to 29c a yard, offered for immediate clearance at, a yard 10c

Black Satin-back Velvet Ribbons, in 1½ and 2-inch widths, and regular 29c to 33c qualities at, a yard..... 16c

25c Moire Belting 12½c Yard

The popular belting of the day, 1½ inches wide. Choice of pink, blue, lavender, red, brown, black and white. At Ribbon Dept., 1st floor.

Never Before Such a Sale in Boston

$1 Corsets $1, Petticoats $1, Gowns $1, Sweaters $1 $1
Waists $1, Underskirts $1, Combination Undergarments $1

Values, Positively, 1.75 to 2.25

This is by far the greatest dollar sale ever held in this store. Note the pictures. Every garment offered is in the style shown in the illustration. More complete details to be found just beneath the picture.

Combination Undergarment—Corset cover with skirt of drawers; made of good quality white lawn, with trimmed all-over embroidery corset cover; this is a garment that sells regularly at $1.35. Sale Price 1.00

American Lady Corsets—In the splendid style shown in the illustration; they are $3.00 corsets which came to us through a special purchase that was indeed timely. Sale Price..... 1.00

Long White Underskirts—As pictured; made with top of good quality cambric, finished with 15-inch wide embroidery flounce, headed by cluster of tucks; has deep ruffle; worth $1.75. Sale Price 1.00

Night Gowns—As pictured; Made of imported nainsook; the yoke is of embroidery with pretty lace insertion; cut good and full; choice of sizes 15, 16 and 17; worth $1.50. Sale Price..... 1.00

Black Taffeta Petticoats — Style as illustrated; made of the very finest quality silk finish taffeta, with full flaring ruffle, cluster of tucks and deep dust ruffle; no better material or workmanship in the usual $2.00 and $2.50 petticoat. Sale Price..... 1.00

All Wool Sweater—Popular coat style and guaranteed all wool; white, gray and combination of white with red, gray, navy and green; all sizes; limited quantity; first time a $2.00 sweater has ever been offered at such a low price. A genuine sensation. Sale Price.. 1.00

Pure Irish Linen Waist—Choice of two styles, one like picture; the other has side plaits and patch pockets; guaranteed all pure linen and never before sold under $1.50; all sizes. Sale Price..... 1.00

MAIL ORDERS FILLED SO LONG AS LOTS LAST.

Women's $2.50 and $3.50 Oxford Ties & Pumps To Go At
1.39 Pair

800 pairs. Sizes 3 to 5, in B, C and D widths. Choice is offered of a variety of styles of Oxford ties and one and two-eyelet pumps, in Tan and Black Kid, Calfskin and Shiny leathers. These are all high grade goods and grand values at the sale price. Why go about with footwear that's rubbed and scuffed when bright, clean, fresh, stylish ties and pumps are to be had at so big a reduction from the actual value?

Wash Goods

Mill Ends of striped and checked outing flannels, in lengths for any purpose, 3 to 20 yards, and worth 10c a yard. Special to-morrow, a yard..... 7½c

Princess Waisting—The popular Arnold product, in entirely new printed designs. It has the real Scotch flannel appearance. 27 inches wide. A yard 12½c

We are showing many new printed fleeced cotton flannels for kimonos and wrappers at 12½c and 15c a yard. Ask for them in the basement.

Clearance of Parasols
(No Mail Orders Filled)

Women's Pure Linen Parasols—Plain and fancy taffeta silk parasols, in white and colors, heretofore $1.49, $1.98 and $2.50. Reduced to 98c

All Silk Taffeta Parasols—Hemstitched and tucked, also embroidered silk and linen parasols in white, black and colors, heretofore selling at $2.75 to $5.00. Now reduced to, choice.. 1.98

For Present and Prospective Dress Needs Silks at Big Savings

$1.39 Black Taffeta Silk, of superior quality and fine soft finish. Special, a yard, to-morrow 1.00

36-Inch Black Peau de Soie, in a very rich Jet Black, much wanted now for coats and costumes, a yard..... 1.00

$1.25 Quality 36-Inch Black Satin Messaline, of high lustre—just the kind you want now for waists and dresses. A yard, special 1.00

Dress Silks, in striped effects, Jacquard Taffetas, checks and figured novelties, in qualities worth up to $1.50 a yard, all to go into one lot for quick clearance at, a yard 49c

27-inch 75c Quality Natural Pongee, good weight and with bright lustrous finish. Special, a yard 59c

19-Inch Chiffon Faille, in a complete line of shades in both light and dark effects. Regular 50c quality at, a yard..... 39c

1.00 Chamois Gloves 69c

We guarantee every pair. They are absolutely washable. Fashionable, up-to-date, 1-clasp gloves in natural color. We have all sizes in these gloves and feel sure that they will be sold quickly.

29c Elbow Length Lisle Gloves, made with Sax wrist in colors white, tan and black. *Sale Price* 16c

Saving Big Money on Boys' Blouses, Wash Suits and Wool Suits

AT 39c Reduced from 50c—Boys' Colored Blouses, ages 8 to 15 years. New stock and new patterns. All cut good and full. Sizes, reduced from $2.00 to 1.95

AT 1.00 Actual value $1.50—All wool Knickerbocker Pants for boys 4 to 17 years. Fancy worsteds, cassimeres and serges in large variety. Boys' Wool Suits, all sizes, reduced from $4.00 to 2.95

AT 95c $1.50 and $2.00 values —Boys' Wash Suits, sizes 2½ to 10 yrs. Russian blouse and sailor styles in fancy galateas and ducks. Splended school suits. Boys' Wool Suits, all sizes, reduced from $5.00 and $6.00 to 3.95

AT 95c $1.50 and $2.00 values —Boys' Wash Suits, sizes 2½ to 10 yrs. Russian blouse and sailor styles in fancy galateas and ducks. Splended school suits. Boys' Wool Suits, all sizes, reduced from $6.50 and $7.50 to 4.95

HELPLESS INFANTS ARE TORTURED TO DEATH

State Authorities Expose Criminal Barter and Sale of Children for a Few Dollars Head.

SUPERINTENDENT James E. Fee of the Department of Minor Wards of the State Board of Charity, has begun a war of extermination against Baby Farms. To the Boston Sunday American last night he declared that babies were not only bought and sold in these places, like so many cats or dogs, but that the infants were actually murdered, or neglected until they died.

The superintendent declared that he was going to bring every means in his power to bear until the keepers of these baby farms are driven from Boston and the State.

That babies are bought and sold, sometimes for not more than $10 a head, was disclosed through the arrest, trial in municipal court and fining of Mrs. Grace E. Rolfe of No. 659 Walk Hill street, Dorchester, who was convicted of violating a technicality of the law.

Disposed of Child for $10.

Evidence collected by Superintendent Fee was placed before Judge Michael Sullivan of the Municipal Court, before whom Mrs. Rolfe was tried. The woman's license to run a child's hospital was revoked because it was proved that she had disposed of the thirteen-months-old child of Mary Rooney of New Hampshire to Ernest Grasse of No. 19 Washington street north, receiving $10 down and the promise of $15 more from Grasse after he received adoption papers for the child.

Mrs. Rolfe last night defended selling the child. She declared that the monetary consideration she was to receive from Grasse was merely to reimburse her for actual expense in receiving and caring for the child. She pleaded guilty to breaking the State law which forbids the placing of a child under two years of age in a family without the consent of the State Board of Charity.

Inspector Fred Burt of the State Board of Charities declared before the judge that organized bands of women were "baiting" baby farms in Lynn, South Boston, Waltham, Derry, N. H., Bradford, Vt., as well as in many other towns and cities of New England.

Superintendent Fee went so far as to declare that these places are legally contracted to put babies out of the way forever and that they carried out their agreements.

"We believe that infanticide is not uncommon," declared Superintendent Fee last night. "There is too much baby farming. We have received to go after all within our jurisdiction who are profiting illegally in children. Infants should not be a commodity to be bought and sold.

Tortured to Death.

"It was not so long ago that we received a tip about a woman engaged in advertising for and boarding babies who **were placing** some of the youngest of them under cold water baths every morning to lower their vitality so that they would die.

"No doubt infants have been chloroformed in Boston every year and the police is general of disposing of babies to people with a little money to offer, regardless of the sort of homes the children were placed in.

"Unfortunate women entrust their babies to strangers, thinking this the only way to avoid publicity. These women usually live or die. Sometimes, their parents, through carelessness, do not care. Often these babies die unnatural deaths. It is so easy to close off the air from the infant's lungs, so easy to cause them to neglect until they perish from lack of care and vitality.

"In many cases these waifs pass into the hands of persons through the medium of ignorance or immorality to property reasons. These are humane, but the laws are framed so rigidly.

"The proper place to bring an unfortunate baby is right here—to the State Board of Charity. Secretary Hall has assured me as with the advertised baby farms, there we find suitable homes for the children, and know that they are being properly cared for. We take no chances on the futures of the little waifs.

Mrs. Rolfe Fond of Children.

"Any well disposed person, no matter how unfortunate, can arrange with the State Board of Charity for the comfortable future of a babe. We are running this department for the benefit of the unfortunate children of Massachusetts, and humanely minded it is one of the most important of the charitable kinds of work.

"Some have asked why we prosecuted Mrs. Rolfe. The best answer to that is the fact that the Court fined her $20. She violated the charitable kinds of work. The law is inflexible and over strict. The contrary is true. Because the law is strict the fare of infant children can be too strict. Besides, we wished to show that even a precious accusation took away her license.

"I have been impressed by Mrs. Rolfe on other occasions. She is a fine, motherly woman by nature more than ordinarily fond of children. But, under today in firmed of the requirements of the law she still took chances.

"I was sorry for a woman who, a year or so ago, was imprisoned for illegally selling in children, but she, too, had been warned. There was no other course to take. worse. Ways can be found to evade the law. But we will not watch them.

"We will drive them out of business.

At a new home on Walkhill street, Dorchester, last night, Mrs. Rolfe talked to a Sunday American reporter in defense of herself. She declared that mother love was her one great weakness, that after raising seven children of her own she had adopted six eighth, and for the benefit of orphaned and babies she almost wrecked her health. During the last fifteen years she has cared for the destines of no less than 200 babies and has not a cent to show for it, she says.

"Yes, I am guilty," she said. "I told them so before and during the trial. They all wanted me to plead not guilty, claiming that it was a case based on a mere technicality. But I am too clear in mine me that I had violated the law, even technically, and refused to evade responsibility.

"I am guilty of everything except doing harm to anybody.

"I am guilty of devoting fifteen of the best years of my life to assisting the lives of ashamed mothers, finding them employment and often paying for their board out of my own and my husband's funds.

"I am guilty of doing these things so well that **any charitable institution or organization in the State would** send babies to me.

"When they said that babies couldn't live I took them in and nursed them back to health.

"I wrote to the woman who advertised the baby in question. She is Mrs. Smith of Derry. It was from Mrs. Smith of Nashua who was involved in the Silva baby farm case. The only collusion I have ever had with people interested in babies was to twelve them, nurse them back to health and do my best for their futures and their mothers. The mother of the babe in question lives in a Manchester, N. H., hospital now and I found the child in squalor and neglect. I took it to a good, substantial home. The trouble was that Mr. Grasse had not got up his adoption papers when he called, else no case would have resulted. He paid me $10, which did not nearly yield my expenses in going to Derry, hiring a rig, securing the infant and placing the little girl in Mrs. Grasse's arms. The poor little thing was sick and it made my heart ache to see how in need hands, for Mr. Grasse is a prosperous business man and his wife is a fine woman.

Aided Helpless Women.

"I was guilty in not notifying the State Board of Charity that I carried the baby from New Hampshire to the Grasse family.

"As to the State Board, I have sent women there who were in deepest trouble, and they received no help. I have hidden such women away and paid their board and got them jobs and nursed their sick in spring and never received a cent, many and many the time.

"If the authorities want to prosecute people, let them hunt out those who are babies unkindly. Let them apprehend the woman who suggested to me to chloroform the baby before I delivered it to Grasse's mother with. I went straightforth and reported the names and circumstances to the proper authorities.

Ernest Grasse, the barber at No. 19 Washington street who bought a baby from Mrs. Wolfe for $10, told of the transaction to-day to an American reporter through an interpreter. He said:

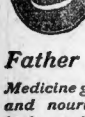
"I am a state by a morning paper about the middle of last April telling of a baby for adoption. It was accompanied by a picture of a child that anyone might love, and I went to see the mother, who lived in Mattapan.

"At the door we were met by Mrs. Rolfe, who answered in the name of Mrs. Talbot. She said the child referred to had been adopted. About six weeks later she had a child and told us we would have to pay $10 to cover the cost of board and that she took the child and then sought to adopt it.

"We were directed to the State Board of Charity and Inspector Burt took the matter under his charge. The baby was legally adopted. Last Sunday signing the release of the child.

"I have it now and intend to bring it up as it's a pretty child. I love and adore it as my own."

The department under Superintendent Fee is at present investigating the case of a young mother who baptized to find foster parents for her five-months-old baby, Stella. The woman, who is thirty-three, says she had adopted six eighth, and for the benefit of orphaned and babies she almost wrecked her health. During the last fifteen years she has cared for the destines of no less than 200 babies and has not a cent to show for it, she says.



A Food Medicine.

Father John's

Medicine gives the food and nourishment the body requires—strengthens each organ to do its work—that's how it drives out impurities and builds up the body. Guaranteed.

BABIES SLAIN FOR CASH IN BOSTON, DECLARATION OF CHARITY OFFICIAL

Mrs. Grace E. Rolfe and Baby Stella, for whom charity officials seek a home.

HIBBARD SUPPORTS FINANCE BOARD

Tells Subordinates They Must Respect Commission's Orders.

Mayor Hibbard has made it plainly known to his department heads at City Hall that he does not propose to take issue with the Finance Commission in any matters pertaining to the conduct of the municipality's affairs by the various departments.

While it is true that the Mayor disregarded the investigating body's first recommendation calling upon him to withdraw the appointment of two principal assessors, he has made it plain to his subordinates that the recommendations of the Finance Commission must be respected and that in no case shall their findings be publicly criticised, unless the criticism comes from the chief executive himself or is authorized.

Hannan First Hit.

Water Commissioner Hannan is the first official to feel the effects of the new order. It was but a short while ago that he would let a good business proposition for the city to lay water pipes from Long to Spectacle Island, for the benefit of the manufacturing plants located there, stagger under this belief he purchased the pipe and advertised for bids for laying the same.

Here the Finance Commission took a hand. After an investigation they reported to the Mayor that no good reason could be assigned for failing to take advantage of the expense of upwards of $16,000 that would benefit only the concerns on the island and whose income of business was uncertain.

Water Commissioner Hannan then prepared a lengthy statement giving his reasons for laying the proposed new line. The statement was supported by voluminous tables and figures and took issue with certain of the statements made by the Finance Commission. It went on to show how the proposition was a good one for the city from a business standpoint and pointed out why it had never been put through before, though other water commissioners had deemed the plan a profitable one for the city.

Mayor Has Statement.

After working over the matter several days, Commissioner Hannan forwarded his communication to the Mayor with an enclosed communication stating that with the Mayor's approval he would like to make the facts known to the public through the press.

The statement of Water Commissioner Hannan has been in the hands of the Mayor for about a week, but nothing has as yet been given to the press. Instead, it was announced by Secretary Wallis yesterday that the matter was dropped, so far as the administration was concerned, with the supplemented intimation that the Mayor frowned upon the statements being prepared without his sanction or his knowledge.

The statement of Secretary White is evidence that Mayor Hibbard will accept the recommendation of the Finance Commission that the petition of the Metropolitan Water Board for laying pipes from Long to Spectacle be denied.

Despite this action of the Mayor, however, it is said that the Mayor himself is prepared to disregard the opinion of the Finance Commission that the work of the assessing department can be carried on with seven principal assessors instead of nine, and at the next regular meeting of the Board of Aldermen the names of two appointees to the board of assessors will be sent in again, though the board refused to confirm the appointments when originally made in July.

MOORS ATTACK GUNBOAT.

MADRID, Aug. 14.—The Moors appeared on the coast sixty miles from Melilla today and attacked a Spanish gunboat, which replied, dispersing the enemy, whose casualties are heavy.

MARVELS OF TODAY ASTOUND EVEN EDISON

Wizard Says It Makes His Head Swim to Think Over the Wonderful List.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Thomas L. Edison, the wizard, sounds warning to the American people. He says "we are going too fast"; that our pace is tremendous.

"I sometimes think something dire will come of it," he declared with great seriousness to-day. "We are speeding, and we should have a care lest something break. Then—well, I dare not prophesy what may happen."

"But are you not yourself partly responsible for some of our speeding? Have you not set the pace or helped us maintain it?"

"Maybe I have."

"The error, then, is yours, along with the errors of others?"

"Perhaps," he assented ruefully, "but I like it—I love it. It is a great age—a marvelous age for America—and I am glad I live in it and in this time. It's great—great."

Then he mused, speaking the words half aloud: "Eighteen hours to Chicago, a mile a minute on highways, in horseless wagons, dirigibles, airships, wireless, aeroplanes. Why! but we move. Pshaw! I cry the cry it. I tell you it makes a fellow's head swim."

"What do you think it will be a hundred years hence?" was asked.

He waited a full minute and added slowly, but merrily:

"I don't know. I'm a thinker, not a prophet."

Quit Aviation Forty Years Ago.

"I am not a dreamer," he added, "I am a practical thinker. I never guess at things. I work 'em out."

"Since I was quite a boy I have been deaf. It was a good thing for me. I have had great quiet. I have not heard much that went on about me. That gave me plenty of time to think."

"You have touched upon so many things in this world of progress, how is it that you have not had something from you on aviation?"

Instantly the wizard was upright in his chair.

"Dismissed it forty odd years ago," he said, emphatically. "Haven't touched it since. I came to the conclusion that there was nothing practical in it. I was asked by one of your well known newspaper proprietors to make certain experiments. I made elaborate preparations. I built a model with planes and the best engine of the day—a gasoline motor. When I got the whole machine was finished I put it on a big scales fastened and set out in the open air, and set the engine going.

Enough for Mr. Edison.

"The weight of the thing pulled down the scales until the engine started. Then the scales lightened, just so much as the lift of the engine lightened the weight. It was a novel way, however—quite novel in that it proved to me the impracticability of flying with the machinery that we had. Which was the best of it. It killed it made the engine myself, to be sure it was right.

"I took reels of ticker tape and treated them with powder to get explosive force. Two things unreeled and went off every inch or so. One day I had fired on to the tape—a fuse loaded—and the whole machine was finished I put it on the scales fastened and set out in the open air, and set the engine going.

Enough for Mr. Edison.

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"I took reels of ticker tape and treated them with powder to get explosive force. Two things unreeled and went off every inch or so. One day I had fired on to the tape—a fuse loaded—and the whole of

BOSTON DETECTIVES HUNT "MEN HIGHER UP" IN HEINZE COPPER STOCK CONSPIRACY

THE forces of the Boston district attorney's office have been enlisted by District Attorney Jerome of New York to assist in running down the high financiers who conceived the big copper stock conspiracy, by which $110,000 worth of Heinze securities were stolen and sold.

It is for complicity in this plot that Brokers Donald L. Persch and W. L. Clark were arrested in New York. A third arrest, that of Charles Flower, came late yesterday, and it is freely predicted in Democratic circles that Boston, too, will be taken into custody. Thomas W. Lawson and other brokers declare that this city is the home of a band of crooks who have plundered investors of millions in the past few years. It is further asserted that much of the Heinze stocks put up as collateral and sold out were disposed of here.

In an effort to convict the "men higher up" District Attorney Hill has assigned Inspectors Robinson and Harris to investigate the local end of the Heinze deal. None of the officials will talk about the case.

Adams's Friends Blame Heinzes.

New York dispatches persistently mention the name of A. D. F. Adams, a note broker at No. 53 State street, in connection with the investigation. To the Sunday American late yesterday Mr. Adams emphatically denied that he had any knowledge of the transfer of the Heinze stock to Persch's attorney.

Mr. Adams's friends are not slow to intimate that they consider the Heinze crowd responsible for the entanglement in which they are now involved with the sale of the securities. Although he has had extensive dealings with the Heinzes and their brokers in the past, the feeling between the parties is not any too friendly now, and Carlos Warfield, vice-president of Heinze's Cobb Copper company, is declaring in Boston against Mr. Adams. This arose following his giving notes for some loaned by Adams totalling $75,000. Warfield charges that Adams disposed of the securities, sending the money, and has not now the equivalent. The case has been referred to Hollis H. Bailey as master.

It was announced at the office of the district attorney in New York last night that Mr. Adams would be asked to appear before the grand jury in that city to-morrow as a witness in the investigation of the copper stock conspiracy. To the American Mr. Adams said that he had not been asked to go to New York.

"No Oil Trusts Affiliations."

"Are you going to be in New York on Monday?" he was asked.

"I have no such intention at present," he replied.

According to the New York services, Assistant District Attorney Nott declared Mr. Adams might be able to reveal the identity of the "men higher up."

"I don't know anything about the case. I don't know the name," Mr. Adams replied, smiling.

"It is reported that you have Standard Oil affiliations, and also that some of the Heinze securities were sold through your office, Mr. Adams. What can you say of this?

He said:

"I have no Standard Oil affiliations, and the certificates were not disposed of through my office."

Mr. Adams was seen in his office on the fourth floor of the Exchange building. His wan and frank in his statements, and though he seemed to be getting somewhat tired of the fray he was willing to be receiving from the Heinze probe, declared he had nothing to disclose in the case.

"You may say again, as I have already stated," he said, "that I had nothing to do with the Persch matter in New York city. It is stated in the public press, District Attorney Jerome or any of his assistants quite the presence of Mr. Adams in New York to give information regarding any of the transactions. Mr. Adams will be very glad to meet the representatives of the District Attorney's office and state what he knows.

"You may say further that he has nothing to fear in any way whatever regarding any of his transactions."

Warfield Accuses Adams.

Boston financial men are particularly interested in the fact that Mr. Adams was mentioned in the New York Heinze deals, because it is well known that he has loaned money to the Heinze people in large sums. Again, in the Cobb Copper field suit against Adams in the Heinze fortune charges that Adams got away with the securities deposited as collateral in much the same manner that Persch and the others are said to have done in New York. And it was mostly Ohio Copper that was passed off on Adams. Of this Stock Persch is accused of selling in New York there were 15,000 shares of Ohio Copper.

Of his transactions with Warfield and the Heinzes, Mr. Adams says:

"Most of the statements which have appeared in the papers about the Warfield loans and the subsequent suit are untrue.

"I loaned money to Warfield the first three months of the year on bonds and stock of the Cobb Copper Company. I knew, of course, that the loans were made to indorse for the account of F. Augustus Heinze. He has been a heavy borrower on all the so-called Heinze securities everywhere possible, using anyone he could to secure these loans, owing to the complete failure to interest the public in his securities.

Made Loans to Heinze.

"I have made direct loans to Heinze, too. I turned in the collateral to the First National Bank of Boston for the institution named by him as the place of payment when the notes were due. Payment was not made and after a conference by Mr. Heinze's office I granted an extension of time and later a renewal of the notes. He failed to meet his second obligation and I proceeded to collect.

"About June 4, when Heinze got into so much trouble, I asked Heinze, Warfield and their associates for additional collateral on the notes of each, but it was not put up. On Warfield's notes, amounting to $75,000, I had less than $35,000 collateral, and I asked as any banker would, that I either have more collateral or that the notes be paid.

"At last I telegraphed, on June 23, to both Warfield and Heinze, that unless I had the further margin by the following Monday, I would sell out the collateral.

"This apparently woke up someone in the Heinze camp, and Heinze's factotum, A. Mr. Sachs, appeared in this city on behalf of Warfield, but he failed to meet the latter's contract. Then he resorted to an injunction to restrain me from selling out the collateral. They never tendered the $75,000 in cash with a demand for their collateral, as they claim. That's absolutely false.

"Now this case will turn out when the contract comes due is another question, yet to be answered.

Ready for the New Yorkers.

"In conclusion, I might add that though I always consider the business of my clients strictly confidential in view of the statement by the Heinze crowd, I feel it clearly to violate this confidence, and if Mr. Heinze, Mr. Warfield, and their associates want the public enlightened further on some of the most interesting features of their deals with brokers in general, I shall be glad to furnish such information."

In Broker Adam's extensive business he has had several bitter misunderstandings with clients, in which they sought through legal courses to force him to maintain them in disposing of collateral deposited to secure loans. Though sensational charges were made in these suits, they have been for the most part settled out of court. Mr. Adams declares that he cannot be expected to hold collateral in the securities dealing with and fail to keep to the terms of their contracts. Among these actions was one in which an injunction was issued in the Superior Court, was that of Joseph B. Everett of Boston, who brought suit for $50,000 of Eclipse Oil stock to secure a note for $15,000 for three months. Edgar Adams and his attorney, Walter Athanas, co-defendants, declared that they had sold the certificates, but that Athanas sold back only $15,000 of the stock, and that when the plaintiff tendered payment on the note he refused to return the $5,000 shares.

Others have hailed to court for contempt, but later dismissed by the court in the suit of Alfred B. Church against Adams and Athanas for their alleged sale of $50,000 with 3,500 shares of Borden's Condensed Milk stock, which was declared fraudulent delivery, and that Athanas sold the stock for $50,000. By agreement the suit was dismissed.

WINDSOR TRUST OUSTS CLERK, EXPLAINS SALE OF HEINZE COLLATERAL

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—In explanation of its attitude in regard to the sale of the collateral deposited by A. S. Bannister's broker for a loan of $50,000, the Windsor Trust Company today issued a statement saying:

"Certificates for 3,500 shares of Borden's Condensed Milk Company, which were connected with the Windsor Trust Company having been sold, it is stated that it was ascertained that he had accepted a commission of $2,500 in connection with the loan supposedly made by Charles Katz, president of the Pantera Brewery, to M. M. Joyce. The company has made an exhaustive examination into the circumstances surrounding the loan, and any possible connection of the office employes with Richard Canfield, and it is considered that it has not had any transactions with Kaufman or with any of the clerks further than as a clearing house agent. Bannister has been on the bank's payroll as his office of the district attorney has not considered the case of Mr. Birmingham in accepting a commission, it is manifestly improper that this company should further comment upon Mr. Birmingham's relations to the case."

Birmingham was the loan clerk of the trust company. It is the contention of Mr. Joyce, broker for Heinze, that the loans were made by the Windsor, but the officers of that company have likewise stood by that it was merely a clearing agent.

The rich, powerful and socially influential men who compose the directorate of the Windsor Trust company will meet in this city Monday to investigate the actions of its officers and clerks.

Troubled into activity by the wide publicity given to the charges made by the action of the Grand Jury, they have decided to break into business long enough to do a little real directing and to ascertain if, innocently or otherwise, the officers of their company had been lured into a clearing house for a song of thieves.

ROW OVER LYNN FINANCE BOARD

LYNN, Aug. 14.—The prediction is freely made that the Lynn Board of Aldermen will refuse to confirm the five members proposed by Mayor James E. Rich for his finance commission, to probe the Lynn city government affairs, when the matter comes up for consideration next Tuesday night.

Mayor Rich's appointees are Alexander H. Bullock, chairman; General Benjamin F. Peach, Arthur Bogue, John D. Dullea and S. Walter McDonough. Opposition is directed principally against Messrs. Dullea and McDonough.

John D. Dullea is the business agent of the Boot and Shoe Workers' Union in Lynn. The Boot and Shoe Workers' Union in Lynn is represented in two factories, the D. A. Dunbar Company and the Herrick Shoe Company.

The intense enmity between the Boot and Shoe Workers' union and the other shoe factories in the shoe town, it is believed, has led to the stand against Dullea. The opposition to S. Walter McDonough, who is a former alderman, is because of the fact that he served on the street commission which investigated certain city affairs last Fall. It is contended that Mayor Rich had promised the aldermen that he would not appoint any member of that commission to serve on the finance board, but the executive explains that the appointment was made because several of the aldermen personally appealed to him to put McDonough on the finance board.

One of the principal matters to be investigated by the proposed finance board is the methods employed by the Lynn Sinking Fund Commissioners, and the intervention of Real books disclosed a shortage of over $400,000. The Sinking Fund Commissioners are Frederick L. Rubier, Luther S. Johnson and Charles H. Hopkins.

Mr. Johnson is a wealthy shoe manufacturer, president of the Lynn Hospital Corporation, and a man allied with wealthy banking and business enterprises of the city. Mr. Rubier is the treasurer of the Lynn Institution for Savings.

Mayor Rich believes that the five men chosen by him for the finance board are capable of the vast work to be done. He is said to have enlisted the support of several of the Aldermen who first opposed him, but other Aldermen say the confirmation of his finance board is still open to debate.

POSES AS ADMIRAL'S SON.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 14.—Rear Admiral Potter, U. S. N., chief of the Bureau of Navigation at Washington, is hot on the track of a stylish young man who is working under the guise of his son in obtaining money from prominent naval people through the country. It is telegram to friends here the admiral says of this young man: "If there is any way of exposing the man or causing his arrest for obtaining money by false pretenses I shall be very glad to have it done."

MR. TAFT IS "FAT" NO LONGER, SAYS HIS BOSS

Charles Barker, the Only Man Who Gives President Orders, Describes Treatment.

BEVERLY, Aug. 14.—There is one man in the United States who bosses the President. He is not a Senator or a trust baron but an instructor of physical culture and William H. Taft does just as he says in regard to diet and exercise.

Charles A. Barker, who writes after his name, physical culture expert and athlete, is in Beverly with the President and supervises the exercises that the chief magistrate indulges in.

It was Barker who first told Mr. Taft he would have to play golf and the President took his first trip to the links under Barker. Now he is golf mad and would not miss a day's golfing while he is in Beverly no matter what business is to be transacted.

Barker has been with the President about three years. He met him in Washington as a result of a letter from a friend of the gave Senator Spooner of Madison, Wis., which is Barker's home city.

"You look younger and stronger, Senator," Mr. Taft, then Secretary of War, said to Spooner. "What do you manage it?"

Recommended By Spooner.

Spooner told about his physical culture, and the Secretary of War, who was then huge, and had tried many cures, decided to send for Barker. Barker's first instruction was golf and the President obeyed orders. Then he added dumbbell work and chest weights. Recently he has introduced boxing. Barker's object to put on the boxing gloves, which has had much to do with the elastic step and clear eyes and healthy color of the President of the hour.

When the President came to Beverly he found that Barker had already arranged one of the links on the golf course and driven away from everybody. Mr. Taft found dumbbells and parallel bars were put up, big medicine ball and several chest weights. Recently a set of chest weights was added to this board. Congress was decidedly opposed to the authorization of any boards, but the President in many instances obtained the acceptance of the recommendations which he desired and these will now be appointed. But even with the boards in the way of the President he is forgetting on the schedules, which the President will file away for future reference.

Postmaster-General Hitchcock had another conference with the President this afternoon, and it is now announced that instead of leaving for Washington this evening, as was his original intention, he will remain here another day and have a final conference with the President to-morrow afternoon. Departmental matters as well as the share of census supervisors in which the Republican organizations in the South is entitled are occupying the President's considerable attention.

Mr. Hitchcock will accompany the President on his trip through New Mexico and stage of his Western trip. Secretary Carpenter made this announcement to-day in connection with the announcement that the President would leave Los Angeles on the night of October 18 instead of the 12th, and that he would include Prescott and Pinenix in his schedule.

Colonel Cecil Lyon of Texas is making an earnest plea for the President to make more stops in Texas, and he also makes the point that Oklahoma by her have a 600 majority for Bryan at the Presidential election is worthy of some attention.

Secretary Nagel left here this morning for his country place at Marion.

Golf with Brother Charles.

Brother Charley came, played and was beaten. Just what the score was in this game between the Brothers Taft on the Essex links this morning is a family secret that is being closely guarded. As was observed by one of the distinguished players at the close of the game:

"Charley is a private citizen, and his golf scores can't be of interest to anyone."

It is to be revealed, however, that the President's game was the best he has played since he arrived here, and in the same connection it is to be said that Brother Charley was not at all used to the Essex links. The President used his clubs and came back in time to the Essex links, his distinguished brother will give him a ride over the links.

Following the game this afternoon the President and Mrs. Taft motored over to the Boardman place, and still later the President and Mrs. Taft were guests of Mr. Charles P. Taft, went for the customary drive. Golf and motoring rides are becoming one of the chief features of the President's vacation. While not a speed maniac, he is fond of feeling the wheels revolve under him, and with Mrs. Taft, who is a rider of long standing and health restoring, he is covering every section of the country for miles around. Frequently the speedometer records a distance of more than one hundred miles made in a single day.

Will Not Buy Beverly Estate.

Whereas he goes the President is warmly greeted, Crowds gather to see him start out. Ambitious real estate agents, who believe it possible to interest the President in a building scheme, hover about with desirable estates to sell. But it can be said that the President is not looking at any estates with an idea of ultimate possession, and the simple truth it might be added that since he is not a man of wealth it would be vain for him to look at most of the estates that have been proffered regarding for sale. The President likes cleverly, but he isn't going to buy. This suggests the thought, by the way, that there are some who do not likely Beverly as well as the President. There is Colonel Cecil Lyon, Republican National Committeeman from Texas, for instance, who arrived here late yesterday afternoon. When he found that he was too late to see the President he looked him about for an in which to spend the night. There are only two hotels, but they were full up with Washington tourists mostly.

Lyon explained that Texas or words to that effect "A town of 50,000 and no hotel worth living in. Well, maybe I can get accommodations at the Manhattan Beverly was equally short on food bureaus. There is Cabinet officer, the Postmaster General and the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, Director of the Census, E. Dana Durand, and a distinguished Texan to take in today and plenty to eat. Kind friends picked up the two Cabinet officers and Durand and carried them off in disappeared into the darkness. An hour later Lyon appeared alone at the executive offices.

"Gosh!" he cried again with a stronger inflection. "If they ever learn at home that I ate beans and pie and washed 'em down with coffee at midnight on a July night with me. Nothing else to it, however, and that Texas Collector of the Census will be a lot like he was enumerating all the bones in Texas."

It was observed that Beverly, after all was better than Oyster Bay.

"Gosh, yes," said Lyon. "It has Oyster Bay stung all cold in this respect. There are twice as many trains to take you out of this place. And it's me for one of them now and back to Boston, where you can make a noise up to at least eleven o'clock at night."

Colonel Cecil spent the night in Boston, but was back in Beverly again early this morning.

There is one man in Beverly who has been spurred to activity by the advent of the President. Ben Hunting, who conducts the popular grocery just across from the new cemetery, hasn't had a vacation for twenty-five years. The coming of the President on a vacation gave Ben an idea. Why shouldn't he, too? Ben took counsel with all his customers for several days, and now it is announced that on Monday next the Huntoon grocery, together with shop, barbecue stove and general notion emporium, will be closed.

The proprietor has been warned his customers to go elsewhere for a while. For an entire week he is going to vacate, and in order to do the thing properly, he is going to leave town for his vacation, going down the coast as far as Marblehead, or perhaps Cape Ann. And Ben's customers feel certain almost seven miles from Beverly.

TAFT TURNS DOWN G. A. R. INVITATION AND JARS VETERANS

BEVERLY, Aug. 14.—Members of the G. A. R. and the people of Essex County generally feel hurt at the refusal of the President to assist in any way at the encampment of the Essex County G. A. R. in Beverly later on in the month. The old soldiers arranged to hold their encampment in Beverly for the first time in 28 years because they knew the President would be here and it never occurred to them he would refuse to step in to his automobile and ride for five or six minutes into town where the celebration will take place.

They felt sure he would be glad to ride a mile or two there gaudy and gaunty of the old men, too poor to attend National encampments, who have not seen a President since Lincoln have been excited over the prospect for months.

A committee of G. A. R. men called on the secretary of the President, Mr. Carpenter, early in the week, and invited the President to be present, even if he only entertained their parade and did not make an address.

News to Mr. Taft.

At the latest count a recorded the newspaper correspondents at the Steamer White House yesterday, Mr. Taft was asked what he would do about the G. A. R. invitation and said he did not even heard of it. Later after Secretary Carpenter stated that the President would not be present at the G. A. R. encampment.

The President will decide upon the personnel of the Tariff Commission and probably announce the names of the experts who are to assist him in enforcing the maximum and minimum clauses of the new bill before the end of next week.

It is not likely that any changes will be made in the tariff by this board. Congress was decidedly opposed to the authorization of any boards, but the President in many instances obtained the acceptance of the recommendations which he desired and these will now be appointed. But even with the boards in the way of the President he is forgetting on the schedules, which the President will file away for future reference.

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CITY'S NEW PAPER IS OFF THE PRESS

The first issue of the official publication of the City of Boston, known as the City Record has made its appearance.

Don't look for it on your news stand this morning and hope not to have it at your breakfast table. This is an exclusive publication, and to get a copy one must trudge down to School street and up to Jimmy White's (beg pardon, the Mayor's) office, and only there may it be had.

It is the only city publication in the country that is so carefully restricted as to its place of sale. The New York City Record may be had on all news stands, and when the new companies will deliver it with the regular dailies. But not so the Boston City Record. Five cents the copy at the Mayor's office or ten cents to have it mailed.

By strenuous efforts Secretary White and Superintendent Smythe of the printing department succeeded in getting the initial issue out yesterday on the appointed day of publication.

To all those who anticipated that the new organ would be packed with dry stuff pertaining to the city's affairs that otherwise might require a search of department it due. The paper consists of eight pages containing widely matters that have been previously made public through the daily press.

Two entire pages are devoted to the reports of the Finance Commission which have already been published. There is further announcement that all future reports of the body will be published in their entirety.

Editor-in-chief White did not affix his name to the first issue and the statistics department it contains. Ten cents per agate line is the rate that has been charged for such advertisement as under the law must be printed in the Record. There are six advertisements in the initial issue.

MRS. KIP AT NEWPORT.

Returns From Far West to Visit Her Mother.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 14.—Mrs. Henry Sples Kipp, formerly Miss Fanny Jones of Newport, who has been in the Far West, securing a divorce, according to general report, returned to Newport tonight, much to the surprise of the cottage settlement, and alone, save her maid. It was reported some time since Mrs. Kip was to go on the operatic stage, but this is denied. Mrs. Kip is here to visit her mother, Mrs. Lewis Wuintin Jones, on Halidon Hill. Whether Mrs. Kip received her divorce, which is generally believed here to be a fact, or not, she will not state. However, Newport welcomes the fashionable Mrs. Kip.

CHARLES F. WILLARD, HERO OF A DARING AEROPLANE FLIGHT

BOSTON MAN MAKES NEW AEROPLANE RECORD

Charles F. Willard of Melrose Wins Applause for Daring Flight in Curtis Machine.

CHARLES F. WILLARD, a Melrose boy, whose faher is W. A. P. Willard, Jr., an inventor of No. 60 Cornhill, this city, has made one leap into fame as an aeronaut which promises to eclipse that gained by Orville Wilbur and Orville Wright. Already well-known, though not yet 21 years old, as one of the greatest electric motor engineers of his day, with the Curtis aeroplane he has just created one of the most remarkable feats of modern aviation.

His daring flight in the Curtis plane was made from Marblehead, L. I., Friday, when he crossed over three towns, sailed over telephone and telegraph wires, made almost impossible curves at the sharpest of angles and only came back to earth because of magnetic influences throwing his motor temporarily out of commission.

There isn't the slightest doubt that this Boston boy would have been the record of the Wrights had the motor of his aeroplane not come to grief.

No Stranger In Air.

Willard is no novice as an aviator. For years he has been studying at home and abroad.

From start to finish Friday he handled his machine with such rare skill that the thousands who saw his daring flight declared that a monster bird had come to life in the coming aviator of the age.

Thousands of men, women and children saw the aeroplane make its swoop and its evolutions as gracefully as a great bird and then at an elevation of 150 feet soar in safety above the three Long Island towns, crossing over the wires of the telephone and telegraph lines, eight roads and finally making three graceful curves in the air.

The flight, as a whole, is declared to-day to have been one of the most skillfully executed feats of aerial navigation ever made on the earth, the most difficult part of a trip with an aeroplane. Willard so handled his machine as to alight almost in the exact spot from which he had risen but nineteen minutes previously.

Melrose Friends Pleased.

His Melrose friends to-day are all telling how, when but a boy Charley Willard took a great interest in his father's experiments with electricity. Even then he showed remarkable keenness and ability.

About nine years ago he went to New York and there took up the study of automobile engineering and the modern motor in particular. He soon became an expert in his line and was sent to Paris to study engineering. He was highly regarded by the firm which was then engineering the Curtis aeroplane and he was soon with it.

Four years ago when visiting in Boston he started to make models for aeroplanes, and since that time he has devoted most of his energy to aeronautics.

Willard's father, and grandfather, the Rev. W. A. P. Willard of Melrose, have talked over the bright prospects of the airship and the young man was overjoyed when he could build a ship that could successfully traverse the air. He is about to make some models and his first ascent was made on July 10.

REMITTANCES MUST ACCOMPANY ALL MAIL ORDERS

Starr's Starr's Starr's Starr's
35-41 Winter St. 35-41 Winter St. 35-41 Winter St. 35-41 Winter St.

A "Clean-Up" Clearance Sale

The third week of our Pre-organization Sale finds us with many

BROKEN LOTS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

And now comes the big final "CLEAN-UP" of all. Mere prices cannot tell the story. You must come and see the tables piled high for quick and record-breaking selling. It will pay to be early for first choice of these broken lots!

Ask Your Neighbors and Friends What They Saw This Week in Starr's!

Suit Special.

750 Ladies' and Misses' Suits, advance models, made from mannish goods by man tailors —coat 24 inches long— Skinner lined—the new flared skirt (exactly like cut); can't be equalled in Boston for $25.00. Sale price, $22.50

150 Messaline and Taffeta Dresses.

150 Dresses in this lot—made from good quality chiffon taffetas and messalines, in plain colors, fancy stripes and figures, all sizes in this lot. $15.00, $18.00 and $20.00 dresses. Sale price, $5.98

Suit Special.

100 Suits, advance Fall style, made from imported goods, Coat 43 inches long, has a full flared skirt, beautifully tailored, lined with satin; guaranteed for two seasons. Exactly like cut. Value $30.00. Sale price, $14.98

Skirt Special.

50 Black Voile Skirts in finest quality of voile. Made pleated model, hipless, extra full sweep, panel front, with silk piping, has a full flared drop, very full. Value $15.00. Sale price, $7.48

Suit Special.

120 Sample Suits, made from a varied assortment of materials, strictly tailored and strictly the proper style. Values from $20.00 to $30.00. Sale price $9.98

A 98c Waist Wonder.

Greatest value ever shown in fine tailored and fancy waists. There are 30 different styles in this lot, made from extra good quality lawn, batiste, linens, lingerie and English madras. Short and long sleeves, open front and back. Genuine $2.00 values. Sale price 98c

500 Jumper and One Piece Dresses.

About 25 models in lot. Every one beautifully made and elegantly fashioned, made from fine quality lawns, lace and Hamburg trimmed, panel front, all colors and sizes. Regular price $3.00 to $4.00. Sale price 98c

Batiste and Lingerie.

These gowns are beautifully trimmed with val. insertions, panel and princess effects—dainty tucks and pleats, one hand embroidery, all over white, pink, blue, tan and lavender. Regular prices $7.50 to $12.50. Sale price $2.98

Fourteen Hundred Dresses

Enormous big purchase of Summer dresses, latest models, made from finest quality batiste, soisette, English madras, linen and pongees, all sizes and colors in this lot. Regular prices $7.50 to $15. Sale price $2.97

OUR ONLY STORE, 35-41 WINTER ST.

MANCHESTER, N.H.

AND

RETURN

FOR

25 Cents

BY TELEPHONE

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GLOBE GIRDLERS HAD NARROW ESCAPES; ON WAY HOME

Racers Sail on Mauretania from Liverpool on Last Lap of Long Journey.

NEAR ARREST IN RUSSIA

Boston American Champion Had Some Close Calls on Connections and in Fog.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The Boston American's westbound world-racer, H. L. Whitman, and his escort, Dr. R. K. Noyes, are now on the last lap of their record trip. They caught the Mauretania at Liverpool in ample time, arriving in London this morning at 8:30 at the Victoria station, where they were met by the American correspondent.

Hardly stopping transit around the world has apparently not dimmed their enthusiasm or hustling abilities, as they barely had arrived when they dashed off in taxicabs, seeing the multitude of sights in London. In a couple of hours they took in Westminster Abbey, the Tower and other places of interest.

After seeing St. Paul's and the Houses of Parliament on the jump, they reached Euston half an hour before the Mauretania's special train left. The racers had not enough superlatives to describe the enjoyment of their trip.

"It was strenuous, but magnificent," declared Whitman.

Near Arrest in Russia.

Japan, Germany and Russia was the order for favorable impressions in the globe-girdling party, for with Whitman were also the New York and Chicago racers. Russia physically, they liked, but officially they entertain contrary feelings. Russians, Whitman said, seem to have no sense of personal cleanliness and too much militarism. They declare this sticks out in every corner.

The boys had several narrow escapes from going to jail. At Vladivostok they innocently were taking pictures, when their cameras were seized by Russian officers. Intercession by the American consul and the courtesy of the Russian governor enabled them to regain their cameras, but the films were destroyed after a severe warning not to attempt to take pictures near the fortifications.

This incident nearly caused them to miss connecting, and, if it was, they would the train by only a minute.

Siberia impressed them all. Instead of being a desert, as the name implies, they found it extremely fertile. It impressed all as a country with a wonderful future, if its development is entrusted to the right people.

On the frontier the boys encountered more Russian red tape.

When nearing Vladivostok on their ship, they had a narrow escape from running a reef during a heavy fog. As the vessel was about to enter the harbor, the engines were reversed suddenly. When the fog lifted, it was seen that they were but within a few feet of the dangerous rocks.

See Noted Cathedral.

One thing that impressed the Boston American duo was the interest persons of all nationalities took in their trip. In Yokohama, Warsaw and Moscow they were photographed and interviewed, while on every side nothing was heard except praise for the American youths who undertake in giving the boys such a unique honor.

In Japan one newspaper man said:

"Japan is just like the American. Who would have thought of such a magnificent tour save the American?"

In Warsaw the boys attracted an immense crowd, which followed them through out the city, so hesitating them with questions and attentions that they almost lost the train.

In Moscow, while visiting the cathedral of St. Saviour, the tourists encountered the great Russian artist whose paintings adorn the interior. Learning who the boys were, he left his work and personally showed the wonders of the edifice, explaining the scope of his work. He then wrote his autograph for them.

"It was a wonderful trip," Whitman exclaimed as he bedecked the boat special today, "and everything I did or saw in Europeans and Asiatics a concrete illustration of American enterprise."

EAST-BOUND RACER STARTS ON LAST LAP FROM PACIFIC COAST

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 14—Benjamin Morris and Peter Cohen, composing the Boston American east-bound world-racing team, arrived at this port today on the liner Empress of India from Yokohama and immediately departed over the Canadian Pacific, on the last lap of the 25,000-mile journey. At 8:8, Paul the boys will board the Burlington for Chicago and thence to Boston over the New York Central lines. They will arrive in Boston on Thursday.

Morris, who is a fourteen-year-old schoolboy, talked entertainingly of his experiences abroad and was particularly enthusiastic over what he had seen and learned of Siberia and Japan. He is a contender for first place among the globe girdlers and has figured it out that it will be a question of hours or minutes between him and H. L. Whitman of Boston.

Special Parlor Outfit

Consisting of the following goods. 1 Mahogany Finished Parlor Table, 1 Rocker, 1 Arm Chair, upholstered covered in best quality Tapestry, 1 9x7.6 Brussels Art Rug, 2 pairs Nottingham Lace Curtains; 2 Gilt Frame Pictures. PRICE **$25.00**

CASH OR CREDIT.

FREE to New Customers a 112 Piece Gold Decorated Imported English Dinner Set with a purchase of $100 or more.

MORSE FURNITURE CO.

827—Washington St.—827

Cor. Common Street, Boston.

Boston Society Eager to Greet Mrs. Tom Peirce II.

First photograph published in Boston of the bride of Tom Peirce, who was Miss Gabrielle M. Dexter of New York.

Bride Well Known Here, Having Been Entertained Before Her Marriage.

SMART society in the Hub is waiting anxiously for the opportunity to welcome into its exclusive midst the pretty bride and well-known New York society girl now Mrs. Tom Peirce, formerly Gabriella M. Dexter.

It won't be Mrs. Peirce's first appearance in Boston society though, for she has often visited friends here and attended some of the smartest of the smart set functions, and those who know her are awaiting eagerly her return from the honeymoon and her first appearance here as a matron. There are really so many New York girls who have married Boston men that the new bride will feel quite at home and her welcome into the "inner shrine" of Boston society is bound to be a warm and enthusiastic one, as several dinners, luncheons and dances have already been planned in her honor.

Mr. Peirce, who is one of the best known millionaires, sorely disappointed Boston man, embarked on his second matrimonial venture a week ago, shortly before only a few intimate friends, he became the husband of the winsome New York society girl. The bride, who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley W. Dexter of Oyster Bay and New York, made her debut about five year ago in New York, and is counted among the most popular girls in that city as well as in Newport. Her father is a prominent a citizman as Mr. Peirce, and is a well-known member of the New York Bar. The Dexter residence is at No. 48 West Fifty-third street.

Mr. Peirce's second marriage, which was in striking contrast to the first, took place in the Peirce Memorial Church at Beverly, N. H., which was a gift to the town from Mr. Peirce's father. At his first wedding, when he married Miss Ethel King Alice Tom, there was a brilliant church ceremony, hundreds of guests, bridesmaids, ushers, beautiful decorations, feasting and jollity. A week ago there were no bridesmaids, no decorations, no ushers and only a handful of guests—but it is said to be a true love match, and that's the important part.

Tom Peirce is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wentworth Peirce. He is a member of the Puritan, Exchange and Eastern Yachts Clubs, and of the Harvard Club of New York.

The first Mrs. Tom Peirce was Miss Alice Rogers. She is a famous horsewoman and has always been the most conspicuous person riding astride at all the meets of the Meadowbrook Hunt. It was in 1907 that she obtained her divorce, with $500 a week alimony. She was obtained after considerable of their son last the time. Her divorce was obtained on the ground of cruelty. Since the separation Alice Ritchie has been her constant companion, both women living at New Peirce's Beverly Farms home. It has been rumored in her home circles that Mrs. Peirce would join Miss Ritchie on the stage.

In speaking of her former husband's prospective marriage, Mrs. Peirce said: "I hold the very highest opinion of Tom as a husband, and will be more than glad if they are perfectly happy.

"You know I never said I did not care to see whom Tom might choose to marry when I read that in the papers. No doubt Tom's wife will be an entirety as well as in Newport. Her father is as prominent a citizman as Mr. Peirce, and

WED YOUNG AND BE HAPPY, DECLARE HUB EXPERTS

Minister Who Has Performed Thousand Marriages Says Youth Is the Time.

THE QUESTION.

How old should a woman be before she weds?

SOME ANSWERS.

LADY CARDIGAN, noted English gentlewoman and twice a widow: "A girl knows her own mind in her teens. A man of 28 is 48 in experience. Girls, take your time and be sure."

MAY SUTTON, woman tennis champion of the world: My engagement has been broken. I am not old enough to marry. A girl should not wed until she is 25.

REV. R. H. DEMING, Baptist minister of Boston, who has officiated at more than one thousand marriages: Those who marry young are happier than those who marry later in life. Early marriages develop unselfishness of characters.

JUDGE JAMES FOX of the Superior Court, who has presided over scores of divorce cases: "It is not a question of age. I prefer to see early marriages."

REV. R. G. NORCROSS, Boston Home Missionary Society, who has married one hundred and sixteen couples and carefully watched their lives: You can't fix a hard and fast rule. When a man can earn a good living he ought to marry; never mind his age.

REV. I. J. MEADE, Universalist minister of Boston: I heartily believe in early marriages.

AND in spite of what the wise ones say, it is a question each man and woman will answer in his or her own way.

Even vows are made to be broken, for when love grips two hearts that beat as one two minds have but a single thought.

Miss May Sutton, whose home is at Pasadena, Cal., is regarded as a tennis champion is known over two continents, will be at Newport the coming week. Recently she announced that her engagement to Harry R. Ham of Mexico City had been broken. She was too young to marry, she said, being just on the verge of passing her teens. She tells that all girls should remain single until they were twenty-five at least.

Lady Cardigan, widow of Lieutenant-General Earl Cardigan, the hero of Balaklava, and a leader of the set of ancient Saldanha, has said in the English press:

"My daughter is not as old as I was by one month in her teens. At least girls did not when I was young. It is not very romantic and charming at eighteen, but so girl really knows the heart of man until she is in her twenties. A man at twenty-eight is forty-eight in experience. The perfect age to marry is after years of disappointment the man meets that one woman who will give up his lost ideas and bids him forget. Not that they escape disappointments, but they bear repose."

But there are other ideas and on the other side. Dr. M. R. Deming, pastor of Tremont Temple Baptist Church, has married more than 1,000 couples.

Worries marrying young and says:

"The perfect marriage is normal the marriage of young persons. I don't agree with Miss May Sutton, when she comes to reconsider her position I think she will find good reason to change her views. I feel that those who marry young have the knowledge that comes from life. There is no age limit, and you can set no age limit; it is largely a matter of temperament. I have for years advocated young people to marry, even though they start them right out of difficulties. Mutual hardships draw the hearts together more than anything else. Early marriages develop unselfishness of character.

Too Selfish to Marry.

"Many men are too selfish to marry. Had they married early in life it would have brought them into such a close relation to life and its responsibilities that selfishness would not have had a chance to spread itself.

"Some people never should be married, no matter how old they are. It is opposite natures that get along best. A quiet temperament should never marry a patient woman, and vice versa. When young people marry of the same temperament, there is likely to be a speedy separation. It is not a question that many homes have these, because the man and his wife are properly mated.

"It does not divine an intellectual man to marry an intellectual woman. The man in this case is a mental rest, and he always wants to know a little more than his wife, or else there will be discord. Don't put two young people together, no matter how much they care, if they are destined to be happy as long as they are each master of his own mind, in disposition that they both together do not possess.

"I do not believe in cousins marrying and I think the social circles are too restricted to indicate a looseness in this respect to be more important than the age of the marriages."

Judge Fox, one of the Judges of the Superior Court, who has tried many divorce cases, says:

"It is not a question of age when young people should marry, and I do not see how this can enter to any degree into the subject. Young people should more or less fully prepare for marriage. It is no fixed proposition, though, as divorce is taken up thoughtlessly.

"When a young man has carefully considered that he is able to support a wife, assume the responsibilities of married life, he can do that at any age, though I much prefer to see young people married early in life. Benjamin Franklin was right and said truly: 'Keep your eyes wide open before marriage and shut afterwards.' This will solve the difficulties of many marriages."

There is a book containing 116 marriages of young people that I have officiated at," said the Rev. Dr. R. G. Norcross of the Home Missionary Society, No. 10 Ashburton avenue. "Only about six of them have turned out all right. I was married at twenty-six, but my mother was married at eighteen and a happier life was never lived than she spent.

"You can't set any hard and fast rule for the age of marriage. When a young man has a place in the world, where he can earn a good living and is not extravagant, he ought to marry no matter whether he is twenty or twenty-three or twenty-six.

"I am in close touch with nearly all whom I have married. I go into their homes, and most of them were married young and I can safely say that I know they are happy. They have their differences, but this is no barrier to love and devotion.

Uniform Marriage Age.

"We want a uniform marriage age in this country. It is twenty-one for the man in this State, and eighteen for the woman, and in New Hampshire it is eighteen for the man and fifteen for the woman.

"Eighteen seems a good age to be considered old in some of the Southern States, where the age for a woman is twelve years.

"I have married 100 couples within recent years," said Rev. I. J. Meade, for thirty-eight years a Universalist minister in this city, "I am willing to be quoted as saying that I heartily believe in early marriages and they are the most successful. Too many are waiting. They would be better off if they would at once go and get married and get a home of their own. Don't let us talk about the age.

REV. A. B. SIMPSON, WHO IS KNOWN AS THE "CHAMPION BEGGAR"

GREATEST BEGGAR SECURES $750,000

Preacher Establishes New Record of Yearly Collections for Missions.

OLD ORCHARD, Me., Aug. 14.—"Newspapers are all right. Read them. Find out what's going on in the world. See how God is working His way in China. The time will come when China will lead the world."

These are some of the striking things said by the Rev. A. B. Simpson, who is the world's "champion beggar." The title is one of honor and distinction. Simpson and friends gave it to him, and he's not ashamed of it.

The minister has just returned to his headquarters here after his most successful begging trip. He begged over $750,000 for foreign missions this year. He broke all records. In Old Orchard, Me., he raised $53,348 in an hour. Every minute that he begged while away $1,000 was contributed for the support of American men and women missionaries in foreign lands. The Old Orchard meeting was on August 8 at the annual camp meeting. From Maine Mr. Simpson went to Lancaster, Pa., and then he went to Cleveland, O. He had on this last year's begging records in both cities.

Raised $100,000 in One Day.

The Rev. Mr. Simpson is president of the Christian Missionary Alliance, with headquarters in New York. This organization sends hundreds into foreign lands every year. The money to maintain them comes from such collections.

In the Summee time Mr. Simpson visits the camp meetings in various parts of the United States and makes some straightforward missionary talks, while collectors pass through the audience. A number of years ago Mr. Simpson's talk worked the audience at Old Orchard into such a religious frenzy that they threw watches and jewelry onto the platform where he talked. At that time over $100,000 was raised in a single day for the missionary cause.

"Worldliness is hurting the missionary cause," said Dr. Simpson. "There are a host of folks with automobiles who ought to sell them and give the money to the cause. That's my opinion.

"You hear people say, 'Why disturb the heathen? They are not any worse morally than we are.' Well, those people just say that because they don't want to give money to missions.

Increase Every Year.

"The money comes in just the same. We raise about 10 per cent more each year than we did the year previously. The Lord is coming and more people are joining in the hastening hallelujah chorus of thanksgiving the world.

"Every year in the world has the right to eternal life through Christianity. Why is the heathen left out then? This is the argument we use in asking for money for our missionary work.

"There is a lot of work to be done, though. Think of it, man! Ten thousand churches in America did not give anything toward foreign missions last year. Not a dollar! Those are the people who influentially and sacrificed the heathen before God and humanity.

13 BIRTHS FRIDAY, 13TH.

Washington Mothers Wondering Whether It's Good Luck or Not.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Thirteen white children were born in Washington Friday the 13th. Thirteen mothers are wondering just whether this means a lucky time or whether the thirteen youngsters are born under hard luck for the rest of their natural lives.

"It must mean something," said the registry clerk as he recorded the last one, which was a girl baby. Thirteen girls are doing a big business. Thirteen anxious fathers are scanning the morning letters in a vain endeavor to tell what the future holds in store for them. And no doubt whether a gold spoon will be sufficient to keep the baby from the poor house or whether it's foot had better be used as an additional worker's offering.

VENEZUELA TO SETTLE.

Will Pay $475,000 to Corporation to End Dispute.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—Attorneys for the Venezuelan Government and the United States Asphalt Company reached an accord from the State Department to-day of the signing in Caracas of the protocol settling the company's claim against Venezuela, which has been the subject of a hearing for the past three months. Venezuela has agreed to pay the United States $475,000 and give over the property in that country, which the government alleged had become practically valueless because the South American republic had not lived up to the terms of the contract under which the property was acquired.

Vinson's

501 Washington St.

Room 40. Between Temple Place and West St.

22 Women's and Misses' Suits

All this Season's Models, values $18.50, $22.50. Special Week End Sale Price,

7.00

3.75

17 LINEN AND REPP SUITS—Clearance Sale Value $15.00. Sale Price,

5.00

ROWBOAT WITH FIVE UPSET IN HARBOR

The drowning of five persons in the harbor off Rowe's Wharf was narrowly averted last evening by the bravery of three of the unfortunates and the quick action of their names and addresses as Harry Poe, of No. 116 Maiden street, George Devine of No. 1229 Washington street, Peter Foley of No. 277 Harvard street, Medford, and Bartholomew Cafferty of No. 110 Maiden street, and May Murphy of No. 122 Maiden street.

The three boys were in the water, swimming and diving from a boat in which they had put off from the wharf. The girls rowed them for a ride. As they were rowing out into the harbor a ferry boat came along.

The girls were frightened at the wash made by the ferry boat and stood up on the rowing side, in just the position to make it easy for the big wave to overturn the boat, throwing all five occupants into the water.

Foley, the smallest boy, grabbed Miss Murphy and held on to the gunwale of the boat, and by so doing kept the latter from being carried to grab Miss McCafferty, but she got a firm hold on him and pushed him under several times until he began to lose consciousness. Devine came to his assistance after a time and held the girl up until a boat came along and picked them all up.

The five dripping, shivering young people started immediately for their homes, declining all offers of assistance and intent only on washing off the salt water, which each declared was almost sure to make violent trouble for him.

The three young men endeavored to shield the girls by refusing to divulge their names and disclaiming anything in the shape of heroism, but spectators were found in their praises of the three boys. All the parties are about seventeen years old.

CHEER NEGRO CHAMPIONS.

Booker Washington and Jack Johnson at Chapel Meeting.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Booker T. Washington and Jack Johnson, the intellectual and physical giants of the negro race, met face to face at Quinn chapel, while more than 2,000 colored men cheered until they were tired. The educator had come to Chicago to tell the rush of his race to be clean and sound, talking from the platform, while the pugilist sat in the background a living example of the doctrine of health and strength that was preached. Washington gave $15 to the collection to raise the chapel debt, while Johnson contributed $10.

Noted Club Woman Dead.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson, the celebrated club woman and settlement worker, died to-day at St. Elizabeth's hospital after a three years' illness. She was sixty-four years old.

TAFT DINNER TO BE IN SYMPHONY HALL

The dinner of the Chamber of Commerce on the night of September 14, for which President Taft has just accepted an invitation to speak, will probably be held in Symphony Hall.

A special meeting of the committee having the dinner in charge will be held on Wednesday, at which details of the arrangements will be made public. Now that the President has consented to attend the dinner, the officers of the Chamber of Commerce are determined to make the affair one of the largest and most important assemblages ever held in Boston.

All of the members of the Chamber expressed themselves as delighted that the President accepted the invitation tendered him yesterday at Beverly by President Jerome Jones, Bernard J. Rothwell and Frederick P. Fish. The dinner is to celebrate the unification of Boston's association of citizens—the Metropolis Association, the old Chamber of Commerce and the Board of Trade—into one powerful association, the Boston Chamber of Commerce.

Applications from members for dinner tickets will be filled in teh order received. The committee is at work now planning so that none will be disappointed, either in tickets for the dinner or for the speaking which follows.

Members may sacrifices one day of his vacation in order to speak at the dinner, but they are hopeful that Mr. Taft will give his 13,000-mile Western trip on September 15, but that he will leave on the 14th and come to Boston for the dinner. He will spend the night at some Boston hotel and start West the next day.

THOUGHT WIFE COLORED.

Sure of It After 8 Years, So He Shot Her.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 14.—Becoming convinced, after eight years of married life, that his wife was a colored woman, Alfred Haberman, a white man, after a visit to Washington, returned to-day to their home on Summit street and shot her twice, and then turning the revolver on himself inflicted a wound that will prove fatal. His wife's skin is still white, but the doctors say she cannot recover. She is a beautiful woman and has no apparent traces of negro blood. The couple had a seven-year-old son.

Sanford Goes to Malden.

C. R. Sanford, physical director of the Salem Y. M. C. A., has been elected physical director of the Malden Y. M. C. A., and will assume charge of the work in Malden September 1. He succeeds S. K. Yasco, who was made general secretary of the Malden Association.

MICHAEL J. DWYER TELLS THE AMERICAN'S READERS OF IRELAND'S PROSPERITY

THE Sunday American to-day publishes the first of a series of travel letters from Michael J. Dwyer, assistant district attorney of Suffolk County, who is spending the Summer traveling through Ireland, Scotland, England and on the Continent. Mr. Dwyer's first letter is from Dublin.

In it he writes most entertainingly of the Ireland of to-day as well of the entrancing beauty of Ireland's famous natural scenery. He tells with what deep interest he visited the places so intimately connected with the history of the Irish race. Mr. Dwyer declares that Ireland was never so well off as she is to-day, in the prosperity and contentment of her people as well as in their hope for the future.

MICHAEL J. DWYER, WHO WRITES ABOUT IRISH CONDITIONS.

By MICHAEL J. DWYER.

DUBLIN, Aug. 5.—Leaving Ireland after traveling over a thousand miles of its beautiful scenery, I take with me some of the happiest memories of my life. I have seen many of its most famous places, where nature with lavish bounty has grouped her most fascinating pictures; I have stood within many of its hallowed shrines of religion and patriotism, which in their pathetic decay speak all the more eloquently of the undying faith and love of country of the Irish race; I have visited the homes of the people, of the poorest and most illiterate as well as those of the educated and prosperous; I have derived pleasure and profit from a point of view which no amount of reading or history has ever supplied.

To see Ireland is to love it; to know Ireland is one must come to it and mix with all classes of its people, listen to the variety of opinions expressed as to its condition, needs and hopes, and observe with one's own eyes the things that are patent to all men of ordinary common sense and intelligence as drawbacks and fetters on the country's progress.

First Sight of Old Land.

To a descendant of the Irish race in whom the love for the dear old land has been deeply inspired, and affectionately cultivated for a lifetime, the first sight of its shores is apt, as in my own experience, to awaken emotions of the most bewildering character. When my eyes first fell on the outlines, dimly in emerald hues from the ocean's waste, after a voyage from which this sight of land was denied for ten days, I could scarcely tell whether my or sadness was the uppermost feeling within me.

I could first see in its ages of oppression, and the thought roused the sternest resentment. I recalled all it had given to the world in learning, art, in the poetry and song, of the vast share its people have won in the higher walks of the mass of civilizations, and my feelings changed to pride and exultation. I remembered that it was the birthplace of my father and mother, and that in their humble homes sixty years before by the hard pangs of poverty and my heart throbbed with pity. I answered love for love to one of the most dross beauty of its mountains, lakes and valleys, and the green fields, and to many other emotions.

Perhaps a better illustration of the impression the first sight of Ireland is to be given by the case of the boodler that was afforded the morning our ship's company had arrived. It was in the forward rail to drink in the welcome sight. Everywhere on the landscape could be moved heavily. In the upper sky, clear through them the sun struggled for hours to get a glimpse of Ireland's shores, and on board as if the elements were vying with one another in the mastery of the situation, the ascending sun passing from one to the other. The fog was worse on the land.

Recalls Tom Moore's Lines.

To me the scene appropriately suggested the history and the present condition of the island and the sorrowful, tender lines of Tom Moore's song of love to his motherland.

Erin, the tear and the smile in thine eyes
Blend like the rainbow that hangs in the skies,
Shining through sorrow's stream,
Saddening through pleasure's beam.
Thy wit, thy soul, thy bright gleam
Weep while they rise.

The rainbow was not present that first morning, but a few days later when I arrived in Dublin from Glasgow over the Irish sea in a similar strife of mist and rain, cloud and sunshine, the beautiful bow of promise in the heavens. I took it as a happy omen of the future for the land, and as a bright promise of better things for the country and its people.

The wonderful scenery of the south and west of Ireland has been described a few years, and when one hears of fathers of large families compelled to labor for a miserable pittance of from twelve to twenty-five pounds a year, as many of the poorer people have told me, one can easily perceive much reason for dissatisfaction with what the country presents for means of livelihood. But the rosy style in which they will get come from a really earnest and practical desire to relieve the misery that exists, and the impression that there is every reason to hope that other measures of further improvement will soon be put in force by the Land Laborers' Acts.

I have been in the Gap of Dunloe I had the bugler of the trip sound the echoes which Moore in his song of Killarney, to play was "God Save Ireland!" As the reverberations rang out long and clear over McGillicuddy's Reeks I joined in the heartfelt prayer that Ireland's day of complete prosperity was near at hand. It is a country and a people that deserve a fair chance for material happiness and comfort as any on earth. Both men and people have been too long denied a fair chance. Better days are coming, and I leave the country after enjoying some of the happiest days of my existence in it with the fervent hope and prayer that the day of prosperity has at last dawned, and is going on to the full noon of complete happiness and contentment.

Amusements.

HERE TOMORROW

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Lyman H. Howe Travel Festival

The most sensational, authentic reproduction in moving photography in all the world.

It thrilled New York's greatest playhouse.

TREMONT TEMPLE, BOSTON

A Ride On The Runaway Train Thru The Tyrolean Alps

20 OTHER FEATURES:

Egypt, Sicily, Russia, Italy

Mats. 15c, 25c. Eves., 25c, 35c, 50c. SUMMER PRICES

COST OF LIVING STILL SOARING, AFTER NEARLY DOUBLING IN 13 YEARS

THE new tariff is in force, and although a "revision downward" was promised, the cost of living still is increasing.

The cost of about everything which the people who live in the United States eat and wear is rising steadily. There is an upward movement in wages, however, to make an even balance.

Since the panic of 1907 and during the period when, judging by business depressions in the past, there should have been a decline in the prices of food, clothing and most commodities, there was no shrinkage in charges at the stores. This Summer, even while tariff revision was going on, there was a jump upward.

The average increase within a month is estimated at one-half of one per cent. An advance in the same ratio has been going on during every month since Spring. It is estimated that the cost of living has increased 40.1 per cent in thirteen years, or since William McKinley was first elected President, as an avowedly high protection candidate.

Commercial agencies have been keeping track of the ascension of prices. Forty-eight articles in universal use are picked to gain an idea of the average advance. They include flour, eggs, pork, mutton, cheese, coffee, tea and butter. Every one of them rose more in August, 1909, than one year ago.

Bradstreet's Agency took 106 commodities in general use to get figures which would give the facts as to the increased cost of living. They range from milk, bread, flour and the commonest articles of household supplies to leather, textile products and building materials.

In commenting upon the persistent advance in prices, Bradstreet's Agency said yesterday:

Bradstreet's index number of commodity prices as of August 1 shows that the level is still advancing. In other words, the index number on the date named stood at $8.7603, which means an increase of one-half of one per cent. over the figures registered on July 1. The index just quoted is the highest that has been recorded since December 1, 1907, when prices were reflecting the baneful influences of the economic disturbance which was generated in the latter part of October, 1907. Moreover, it is the highest number, with one exception, that has ever been set up on August 1, the exception being in 1907.

It shows an increase of 2.9 per cent. over January 1 of this year, and a gain of 7.1 per cent., or over 57 cents, on a selected list of commodities as compared with August, 1908, when the index number was $7.0328. But if we take another tack we will find that the current level—$8.7603—is 4.7 per cent. over that of a year ago, when it was on August 1, 1907, how prosperity was very marked, and that it registers a drop of 6.8 per cent. from March 1, 1907, the record high point of our compilation.

On the other hand, the present index number shows a gain of 10.1 per cent. over June 1, 1908, when prices receded to the low point of the depression, and it also mirrors an advance of 9.9 per cent. over August 1, 1906, 4.8 per cent. over the same date in 1905, 9.5 per cent. over August 1, 1904, and 9.7 per cent. over the like time in 1903.

Ten years ago, or on August 1, 1900, the index number was $7.7317, and therefore prices are now 9.5 per cent., or over 77 cents, higher than they were on the date first named. The very lowest point ever recorded within the past decade was touched on June 1, 1896, a period of economic stress, and the present figures show an increase of 40.1 per cent. over that date.

According to Bradstreet's figures, there has been an increase in the average wholesale price of breadstuffs as a group per pound since 1896 from 2 to 10 cents; fresh meats, $6.11 to $8.38; provisions, $1.06 to $2.08; fruits, 12 to 17 cents; hides and leather, 82 cents to $1.23; textiles, $1.57 to $2.45; oils, 20 cents to 41 cents.

In thirteen years the wholesale price of eggs has increased from 12 cents a dozen to 28 cents; mutton, 5 cents to 11 cents; bacon, 4 cents to 11 cents; butter, 15 cents to 27 cents; and potatoes, 25 cents per 180 pounds to $1.75.

In the markets there is an impression that there will be a further advance in wholesale prices, and that before the end of the year the cost of living will be up another notch.

The following table shows the rise in wholesale prices within thirteen years. It gives the quotations for a number of standard commodities as the low point in 1896, the high point of 1900, the low point in 1901 and the high point in 1907, before the panic came, as well as comparisons between this year and last:

	1896	1900	1901	1907	1908	1909
	July 1.	July 1.	June 1.	May 1.	July 1.	July 1.
Beef, carcasses (Chicago), per lb	$.053	$.0772	$.063	$.08	$.080	$.0872
Hogs, carcasses (Chicago), per lb	.0347	.0623	.0710	.0825	.0675	.0764
Mutton, dressed (Chicago), per lb	.055	.0825	.0875	.093	.0850	.11
Milk (New York), per quart	.04	.0317	.0250	.0402	.0317	.0377
Eggs, fresh (New York), per dozen	.125	.14	.15	.25	.20	.28
Bread (New York), per loaf	.04	.04	.04	.04	.04	.04
Beef, family, per barrel	8.50	11.00	13.00	17.00	16.00	18.00
Pork, mess, per barrel	8.25	10.00	13.25	18.00	17.50	21.75
Bacon, short rids, smoked (Chicago), per lb	.0437	.0623	.0675	.0962	.0862	.1173
Hams, smoked, per lb	.10	.0973	.105	.14	.1150	.1450
Lard, kettle, per lb	.042	.0813	.0845	.0875	.0800	.1103
Butter, creamery, Siele, best, per lb	.15	.25	.19	.26	.225	.27
Cheese, choice, East factory, per lb	.0662	.127	.0825	.13	.0975	.1275
Mackerel (Boston), per barrel	20.00	28.00	16.00	28.00	16.50	18.00
Codfish, large dried, per quintal	4.00	4.50	3.50	5.00	3.75	7.00
Coffee, Rio, per lb	.13	.1672	.0625	.0725	.0612	.0712
Sugar, granulated, per lb	.0487	.0815	.0350	.046	.0530	.0485
Tea, Formosa, oolong, per lb	.18	.253	.245	.150	.183	.17
Salt, fine domestic, sacks, 224 lbs	.75	1.08	1.10	.98	.93	.93
Rice, domestic, good, per lb	.0475	.0425	.0487	.0512	.005	.005
Beans (New York), choice marrow, per bushel	1.15	2.25	2.00	2.175	2.25	2.25
Peas, dried (New York), per bushel	1.05	1.30	1.225	1.50	2.70	1.85
Potatoes (Eastern No. 1) per bushel	.75	1.40	2.00	1.40	2.00	1.75
Apples, evaporated, per lb		.0825		.1200	1.20	2.50
Cranberries (New York fancy) per bu qtl		8.00		9.00		
Lemons, choice per box (300)	2.00	2.10	2.25	3.00	3.25	3.25
Raisins, layer, per lb	.065	.0674	.07	.0923	.095	.0941
Wheat, red Winter, per bushel	.8187	.7472	.81	.83	.9075	1.20
Corn, mixed, per bushel	.3262	.49	.4962	.5275	.564	.60
Oats, mixed, per bushel	.210	.295	.33	.475	.505	.525
Barley (Milwaukee) per bushel	.39	.46	.50	.466	.70	.56
Rye, Western, per bushel	.373	.61	.60	.70	.80	.80
Flour, straight Winter per barrel	3.25	3.40	3.45	3.15	4.00	6.00
Petroleum, crude, per barrel	1.10	1.68	1.05	.84	1.75	1.58
Petroleum, refined in cases, per gallon	.078	.069	.0825	.075	.0675	.065
Linseed oil per gallon	.37	.56	.61	.61	.42	.61
Cottonseed oil, crude per gallon	.025	.0414	.0401	.0601	.031	.0503
Coal, Pittsburg per gallon	.69	.97	.95	.77	.78	1.20
Anthracite coal, stove size, per ton	4.25	4.25	4.20	5.00	4.90	4.90
Bituminous coal, per ton	2.75	2.50	2.00	2.20	2.00	2.00
Iron ore, Lake Superior	2.00	4.00	3.15	4.60	4.00	4.00
Cotton, per lb	.0634	.0825	.0825	.1125	.1000	.1400
Wool, scoured (Boston), per lb	.18	.24	.24	.30	.30	.30
Wool, super combing, per lb., scoured	.48	.90	.72	.85	.85	.85
Hemp, Manila, per lb	.0435	.145	.0412	.0862	.0625	.0625
Jute, average of grades, per lb	.0084	.0372	.0450	.0675	.0625	.05
Flax, New Zealand, per lb	.0225	.062	.0675	.09	.0625	.0625
Print cloths, 64 and 60	.0241	.0375	.0277	.045	.025	.042
Standard sheetings, per yard	.0537	.0925	.055	.08	.0575	.07
Tickings, AA standard, per yard	.05	.0833	.0525	.075	.05	.06
Cotton yarns, No. 12 single, per lb	.1473	.257	.1575	.2687	.1700	.2
Linseed oil, raw, per gallon	2.35	2.49	2.45	2.61	2.50	2.55
Rubber, fine new, per lb	.81	1.00	.89	1.22	.92	1.06
Tobacco, fine, per lb	.11	.095	.095	.14	.18	.1
Native steer hides, per lb	.095	.1225	.12	.1475	.155	.17
Hemlock, sole, middleweight, per lb	.18	.20	.20	.245	.21	.209
Pine, yellow, per thousand	17.00	22.00	19.00	28.00	20.00	23.00
Timber, Eastern spruce, per thousand	13.00	21.00	14.00	24.00	20.00	24.00
Timber, hemlock, per thousand	11.50	18.00	13.00	22.00	21.00	20.50

PAINTER CLOSES CHURCH.

Fails to Use "Dryer" and Congregation Prays Elsewhere.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., August 14—For the first time in many years the oldest Congregational house of worship in New England, at Kittery Point, will not throw open its doors for the customary Sabbath services to-morrow, and the village painter is the cause of the trouble. For the edification of the congregation it was decided to have the pews decorated with fresh coats of paint. The painter unfortunately, forgot to put the necessary "dryer" in the paint mixed with the result that if the church were to be used it would be necessary to have the congregation stand or kneel during the entire services. Rather than submit to this inconvenience the congregation hired the reception hall of the Hotel Champernowne and the services will be held there.

TROY FIREMEN GO HOME.

Clad in their red shirts and natty blue trousers, the F. W. Farnum steamer Company No. 5 of Troy, N. Y., accompanied by the Second Regiment Band of their city, marched yesterday afternoon from their headquarters at the Quincy House to the North Station, where they embarked on their special car homeward bound. The sixty-five members started their annual excursion in this city Thursday. The party was in charge of Captain Edward Pilagreid and Secretary R. D. Garay.

HUNT FOR BANK ROBBERS.

Posse Battles With Men Who Planned $400,000 Hold-up.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—Chicago bank detectives have been called to Logansport, Ind., to aid in the search for four men whose plans to rob a special express messenger of $400,000 one year that city were foiled to-day. The attempt of a railroad employe who overheard the men plotting the robbery prevented the hold up.

Policemen summoned to the scene engaged in a pitched battle with the robbers, who escaped. They are now being hunted by railroad detectives and a posse of citizens. The money in the possession of the messenger was consigned to the First National Bank of Tipton, Ind., which is to be reopened Monday. The bank has been closed for several weeks.

HUNTED FOR AS ELOPERS.

Belle of Cambridge Italian Colony and Suitor Missing.

Mary Federio, the belle of the Italian colony in Cambridgeport, has been missing from her home, No. 3 Brooks street, since Thursday. Though but seventeen, artists and photographers have sought her as a remarkable model of the Latin type. She has had a number of suitors, and one, Tony Delni, is not at his home, No. 127 Salem street. The police are seeking both.

TWO DELEGATES TO THE FAT MEN'S ANNUAL MEETING

GEO. E. DICKNELL

ARTHUR H. MOULTON

FAT MEN BY SCORES MEET AT PORTLAND

Persons of Huge Girth From Seventeen States Hold Annual Convention.

PORTLAND, Me., Aug. 14.—The city has been thronged to-day by fat men, and it is believed that it took no slight more scale-breakers than any other point of population in the world. A man who tipped the beam at 400 pounds was one of the conspicuous figures in the crowd.

The New England Fat Men's Club is holding its mid-summer outing here. They will remain until Tuesday night. Therefore, where special arrangements were made for their comfort. Men too fat to sit in ordinary orchestra chairs were provided with reinforced seats in front.

The Fat Men's Club decided that President Taft had enough "left" to be eligible for membership, and invited him to join. But Mr. Taft declined, although it is well known that he thinks well of fat folk.

The Fat Men's Club wanted him to come to Portland and take it in a canter, but he said word that he should stick to Beverly during his vacation.

Too Many Invitations.

His letter, sent by Secretary Carpenter on his behalf, reads as follows:

"The President thanks you for the kind invitation extended to him. He regrets he can not take it, but he has so many demands of which he must refer that he is not making any engagements of this kind during his vacation at Beverly.

"While the President appreciates your courtesy, he has made it a rule to decline membership in any organization in the affairs of which his public duties prevent him from taking an active part. He receives innumerable requests of this nature, and I am sure you will understand the necessity for adopting this course."

The Fat Men are from seventeen States, the Provinces of Columbia and the Provinces of New Brunswick and Quebec. There is also a large representation from Nova Scotia. They have come in automobiles, by trolley car riding, and by steamer and gone to a clambake, played baseball and enjoyed other athletic sports. At the banquet the speakers were Mayor Adam E. Leighton, Governor Bert M. Fernald, Hon. Asher C. Hinds, Hon. Benjamin F. Chadbourne and Joseph P. Donnelly. Arthur H. Moulton of this city, president of the Fat Men's Club, acted as toastmaster.

How Club Was Started.

The Fat Men's Club was started by seven men in Hale's Tavern at Wells River, Vt., by ten men whose combined weight was 2,182 pounds.

The original members were David Wilkie of Boston, Mass.; F. A. Brown of Hudson, N. Y.; H. T. Baldwin of Wells River, Vt.; F. W. Sherman of Poultney, Vt.; C. H. Wheeler of Cambridge, Mass.; A. B. Watson of Portland, Me.; F. C. Hall of Boston, Mass.; J. F. Brown of Boston, Mass.; and Fred P. Hale of Wells River, Vt. Scott Fellows of Wells River, Vt.

COLUMBIA THEATRE OPEN.

Capacity House at First Performance of the Season.

A typical Saturday night audience, which in the case of the Columbia Theatre means a capacity house with an added abundance of enthusiasm, enjoyed the reopening of that popular Washington street playhouse last night. The season's initial attraction was the Jardin de Paris Girls, a burlesque combination with a snappy chorus and plenty of interesting vaudeville. Bella Wilton was as handsome and chic as ever, in the title role. The Dancing Mitchells, the Lytic Four, the Musical Stewarts, Mora, Paulo and the Princess Rajah, Wednesday evening there will be a wrestling match between Sam Anderson and Joe Hasson and Friday evening the first amateur night.

TENNIS CRACKS IN NEWTON THIS WEEK

Miss Marian Fenno of Boston One of the Experts Who Will Play.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 14. The twenty-ninth annual tournament of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association will be at the Casino, Newport, under the direction of Dr. James Dwight, president of the Longwood Cricket Club.

The entries already number more than two and for this year (as in the additional interest that there will be doubles played on the championship court. F. B. Alexander and Harold Hackett Western champions, and George James and Maurice Melaughlin, the Pacific Coast champions it promises to be a very interesting match play.

The grandstand is in position once more and ready for the land of society people whose only business will be to sit still and look pretty and have themselves photographed. But for those who don't like to remain quiet the social midway, which leads to the gallery, affords ample relief for promenade and conversation. Tennis is like one thing above all others that brings together all the younger element with their out-of-town friends who have come on to Newport for this particular occasion, both for the tennis and the afternoon tea at Sanford Hall at Jamestown and Narragansett Pier.

The Horse Show it is perhaps only fair to say, is a great deal in this line, as it is sure to appear in an exclusive setting, while tennis and tea—a tea-fight, as it is called—is a recognized fact of society. Among the championship events, the four or five days will surround the place, so big is the crowd.

The Grandstand Gathering.

Among those certain to congregate in the grandstand are Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gould, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Lufkin, Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Patten, the Countess Morke, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Ames, Miss Mary S. Ames, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Beckman, Miss Hallie Thayer, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Agassiz, Miss Annie Lyman, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, Mr. and Mrs. Willie Mayer, Mrs. John B. Purcell, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Dyer, Jr., and Miss Harry S. Lehr, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Harriman, Lady Herbert, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leiter, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Haggin, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hastings, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Harriman, Mr. and Mrs. Le Roy Pierrepont, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gambrill, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Peters, Mr. and Mrs. Peter B. Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mansfield, Mr. and Mrs. W. Storrs Wells, Mrs. R. L. Todd, Van Ness, Mrs. Bradley Martin, Mrs. A. Lanfear Norrie, Mr. and Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leiter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Rives, Mr. and Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. C. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. George G. Bengough, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Ferry and J. J. Van Alen.

Many Handsome Society Buds.

Among the handsome young matrons and maids who will attend are Mrs. Ernest Iselin, Mrs. Arthur Iselin, Mrs. Lewis Iselin, Mrs. Frederick M. Davis, Mrs. Landreth Harris, Mrs. Newton Talbot, Miss Sandra and a host of others.

Then watch the string of buds flock in Miss Hamlin (Belle) to Leonard M. Thomas, Elizabeth Wilmarth with George Henry Warren, Miss Constance Warren with her big hat; Ethel Sumner Sowell, Rose de Vaux, Miss Bradley Martin, Miss Ethel Stoeckel, Marguerite Mason, Margaret Ward, Marie Louise Josephine Schroeder, Helen Weaver, Eleanor Roelker, Margaret Andrews, Gladys Cowgill, Harriet Adams and Susannah Cunningham, Jane Higgins, Francis Gedney, Rose Grosvenor, Beryl Hoxton, Julia Sands, Nathalie Willard, Eleanor Brown, Sadie Jones, Margaret Jones, Dorothy Carroll, Ruth Twombly and Sallie Thayer.

Miss Mae Sutton of Pasadena, Cal., is the guest of the week, and will be seen on the courts, and among other fair players will be Miss Eleonora Sears and Miss Marian Fenno.

James A. Ring Retired.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 14.—Pay Director James A. Ring, of Athens, N. Y., who for some years has been attached to the local paymaster's office was to-day placed upon the retired list, having reached the age limit. He will be succeeded by Pay Director Herbert A. Dent, of U. S. S. Connecticut.

'CIGARETTES? WHY, IT'S NONSENSE'

Mrs. Fowler Denies the Unique Charge of Husband Who Seeks a Divorce.

WHEN the suit of D. Wellington Fowler for divorce from his pretty wife, Grace Bartlett Fowler, is tried at the next session of the divorce court, a romance will be unfolded that for gall when the young woman first polished his fingernails must be left a victim to the flashing battery of her eyes and ended—

Well, he says it ended when she smoked drugged cigarettes and treated him evil.

And she says she rebelled at a life of household drudgery that made her a scrub woman.

Fowler has offices at No. 174 State street and lives in the suburbs at No. 7 Pearl street, East Boston. He was a widower of four years standing when he married his manicure girl. They were married three years ago.

Here is the remarkable paragraph in Fowler's suit about the alleged smoking by his wife:

That on the first day of November, 1906, Mrs. Fowler was guilty of gross and confirmed habits of intoxication caused by the customary excessive use of drugs in the form of cigarettes, and that she was guilty of cruel and abusive treatment of the libellant upon that date."

Mrs. Fowler has taken her home with her mother in another city, but who has been doing the looking after the interests of the suit that her husband has brought against her, it is impossible to say in this connection. She is handsome and intelligent.

The charge that I smoked cigarettes is untrue," she said. "And he says that I used drugged cigarettes. What do you suppose he means by that? I never heard of any connection with drugs in them. It happens now and then that I am invited to a social function under the calm that a husband has a right to his wife's possessions. He said that I had money that belonged to him.

"Some woman friend or relative of Fowler's, no doubt, told him that I had money. I received a note that if I was to be in the function I must have a dress suit. I purchased it with my own money.

"I had no household goods except the furniture that I had when I married Fowler. He got that. The furniture and household goods were left in the house that I rented under the claim

POLL OF 27 STATES SHOWS ALL WANT INCOME TAX

Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Other Eastern States Favor Amendment.

SEVENTEEN UNANIMOUS

Several of Dixie States Counted [illegible]

[illegible]

AUTO COLLISION IN WHITE MOUNTAINS

TWIN MOUNTAIN, N. H., Aug. 14—Mr. and Mrs. Martin and Miss Martin of Yonkers, N. Y., and chauffeur Fred Sanborn of Laconia, N. H., were shaken up and bruised in an auto collision on the road between Twin Mountain and Paydays today.

The Martins are guests at the S. Sweet House, Sugar Hill. They were coming to Twin Mountain and Lancaster, and with Will Carter as chauffeur were owned by Harry Cutler of No. 2 Elm street, Providence, R. I., who had Mrs. Cutler with him.

The machines were passing each other on the road, within a few feet of the point of the accident, when [illegible] other and both cars scraped each other, starting gear was snapped off, and [illegible] into the ditch and turning out the side of the car. Mr. Martin received a [illegible] striking his head against a tree. Miss Martin was thrown out on the stump against which he struck, and was badly bruised about the body and head. Mr. and Mrs. Cutler escaped without injury save a severe shaking up and fright after ascertaining the extent of the damage to the other machine, which was standing in front of the Sweet House. Carter, who was driving the Martin car, was thrown out and escaped with a bruised knee.

Another auto from Profile coming up the road from Profile Falls to the Twin Mountain House was forced up a bridge bank by a car coming at great speed and narrowly escaped overturning as it was filled at an angle of 45 degrees. After being pulled out of difficulty by a [illegible] of horses, it proceeded toward

DYING, CONFESSED TO SIX MURDERS

NEW YORK, Aug. 14—As the body of Rafael Caseona was carried out in state in his home, at No. 112 Mulberry street, today, it became known that on his death bed in the Hudson Street Hospital last Wednesday morning he had confessed to six murders, among them the two for which he had been acquitted on his second trial in General Sessions. It was through the aid of Albert T. Patrick that a second trial was granted to Caseona, and on November 10, 1907, a jury proclaimed him innocent of the crime he was to suffer when he lay dying from an [illegible] he got in jail.

Amelia Sarcinelli, the youthful brother of one of the victims, vowed he would [illegible] Caseona [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Boston American

Foreign News

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15, 1909. SUNDAY, AUGUST 1, 1909

ROYALISTS AT WORK ON PLOT TO 'ELECT' AN EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH

Castellane Reveals Scheme to Revise Constitution Permitting Popular Election.

FRENCH PRETENDER BUSY

Prince Victor Napoleon Using Large Sums of Money to Influence Deputies.

By MARQUIS DE CASTELLANE

(Special Correspondent Boston American.)

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, Aug. 14.—If what I am told is true, and I have no reason to doubt my informant, some eighty members of the chamber of Deputies have received large sums of money from Prince Victor Napoleon for having undertaken to put an immediate revision of the Constitution as a plank in their next electoral platform. The plank will provide that the Presidential election be made by an Assembly named for this purpose by the whole French people—in other words a popular election.

As the Constitution stands the President of France is elected by the Chamber of Deputies and the Senate combined But with a changed Constitution, Prince Victor might be elected President as was Napoleon the Third in 1848. Following this, as in Napoleon's case, a coup d'etat, or another election would make him Emperor.

The Prince counts upon the prestige of the name to win a Presidential victory and he is encouraged in the obvious discontent of workingmen, clergy and nobility.

Prince Victor is the grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, brother of Napoleon the First and King of Westphalia, that same Bonaparte who married Miss Patterson of Baltimore. Strict speaking the real Napoleonic pretender to the throne of France should be Charles J. Bonaparte, who was Secretary of the Navy in President Roosevelt's cabinet. But here is something curious. Prince Victor who lives in Brussels, is anything but rich

Source of the Funds.

Where, then, does this money come from? There are two fruitful sources. The first is the ex-Empress Eugenie, widow of Napoleon III.; the second is made up of wealthy French imperialists, who hold that the republic has failed to reconcile liberty with order since the proud Empress lost her son, the late Prince Imperial, her faded eyes have rested fondly upon the cynical Prince Victor. And as she is very wealthy she can well afford to give generously toward a Napoleonic movement.

In the hope of securing more money for the cause, Prince Victor married last year to marry Princess Clementine, daughter of King Leopold of Belgium, the richest monarch in Europe. But King Leopold does not give dowries to his daughters. Moreover, he maintains a morganatic wife in France and likes to live in peace with his powerful neighbor

Andre de Fouquieres, the journalist, playright and poet, who, as I told you last week, is leader of cotillon, has undertaken the direction of ladies' dress at the Grand Plaisir, the palatial home of Mrs. Hughes Hallatt

Mount Plaisir is in Dinard, one of the most fashionable watering places in France. Leo X. was not a greater patron of art and literature than is Mrs. Hughes-Hallatt of the light fantastic toe. This venerable lady, who was formerly Miss Emily Schaumberg of Philadelphia, is never more in her element than when dancing a cotillon. Hence Andre de Fouquieres has become her idol It is he who makes out her list of guests. And once a guest is admitted to the "Queen's" table he is always welcome. He then has come as often as he pleases, merely observing the formality of notifying the butler

An Octogenarian Beauty.

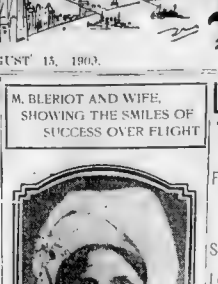
A great many young people lunch, ride, dine and dance at the expense of this beautiful American lady But one condition is indispensable. It is that they dance. They form an exclusive little world of their own, and, I assure you, it is the apex of the gay. The "Queen of Dinard," as the hostess is called, never puts in an appearance among her friends until the kindly shades of evening have fallen, so that the wrinkles that an octogenarian—despite all art—cannot prevent, may be less apparent

Mrs Hughes-Hallatt does things in a regal fashion, and it is largely due to her boundless hospitality that the pretty seaside capital of Brittany has become the favorite haunt of American, English and French youth and beauty

We French town things, but we can woo and win the hearts of fair ladies better than any other men in the world. And perhaps our native politeness, our chivalry, our the facility with which our men of title capture American heiresses, are here in the very heart of Paris a Russian has taught us a lesson how to act in which we flanked ourselves invincible

Spiridovitch Needs Financial Aid.

The lawsuit in question is General Count Arthur Tcherepoff-Spiridovitch, who was once upon a time reported engaged to Countess Spatiewsoud Mackie, and the American lady in this delightful romance is the dashing young widow, Mrs. William Hayes Ladue of St. Louis. The General, who is known to his friends as the "Cossack," took the Ladue villa, with its garden on top of the Hotel Meurice, over looking the beautiful gardens of the Tuileries, and commanding a view of Notre Dame Here amongst the palms and flowers he gave a Russian dinner in her honor The General, who is described by the papers as a Russian diplomat, is really the pretender to the throne of Bosnia and Herzegovina. He so flattered the hungarian of Mrs. Chapman that she almost ranged herself a Slavic Queen As an exercise, General Spiridovitch frankly admits that he needs money for his political campaigns.



M. BLERIOT AND WIFE, SHOWING THE SMILES OF SUCCESS OVER FLIGHT

NO one in France or England was so delighted over the remarkable feat of Louis Bleriot, the great French aviator, in crossing the English channel in a monoplane, as was his young wife, who crossed the channel on board a French torpedo boat and watched with breathless interest the marvelous flight of her husband

Madame Bleriot was one of the first to greet the aviator when he descended at Dover, both being as happy as children The accompanying photograph was made directly after the successful flight

Lillian Russell Says She Loves Maeterlinck

Tells Mettzer She "Adores Marcus Aurelieus" and is Real; Very Spiritual.

By CHARLES HENRY METLZER.

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, Aug. 14.—Lilian Russell, buxom and beautiful, sailed for America on the steamer New York She has been building costumes for her play, "The Widow Mite." When seen on the eve of her departure she was surrounded by milliners, dressmakers and friends but between bats and chats on less weighty points Miss Russell found time to discuss the question of beauty with me

"As an authority on such to love be me is only skin deep! I said

"Certainly not!" said Miss Russell, who was charmingly dressed in a grey satin gown cut low at the throat and relieved with handsome jewels Beauty is the expression of character and I believe expression is vastly more important than lines If I had to choose between them I should choose expression every time You see I do not believe it, but I am really very spiritual. I have thought a good deal on philosophy Just now I am reading Maeterlinck. The best way to be beautiful is to think beautiful thoughts and do beautiful deeds.

No, I am not a Christian scientist though I accept some of the ideas held by Mrs. Eddy. Hygiene will also make we beautiful, as I understand the word Worry is destructive of beauty and I never allow myself to worry During the daytime I rarely permit myself even to think, but every night I think hard over the events of the day, but even then I calmly put everything true-lesson out of my mind."

Asked what type of beauty she best preferred, Miss Russell replied, "Why, the American type of course."

Shaw Won't Quit Safe Side of Atlantic Yet

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—The report that George Bernard Shaw intended to visit America led the American to write him asking if it was true. The American received the following characteristically Shavian reply on a post-card

As we cannot foresee the future, no man can possibly say whether he is going to visit America or not before his death, but I have certainly no intention of quitting the safe side of the Atlantic just at present America can get on without me if it tries hard enough

G BERNARD SHAW.

The fresh rumors of Shaw's intention to visit America recur frequently. The last time it cropped up the American correspondent was Mr. Shaw and accompanied him on a long walk through St James Park. Shaw answered the query then by saying

"There is no more reason why I should visit America now than there was twenty years ago Besides at present I have some what of a reputation in America, which a personal visit might destroy."

LADY ARTHUR PAGET TURNS DIPLOMATIST

Former Miss Stevens and Russian Minister Isvolsky Settle the Affairs of Nations.

SCOTLAND SOCIETY'S GOAL

London Practically Deserted, But Tradesmen Count Up Gains of Record Year.

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, Aug 14 Lady Arthur Paget, formerly Miss Mary Stevens of New York, after proving at times a social power in shaping Court functions Mrs. William Leeds, the widow of the Baptist magnate on the exclusive social sea, this week showed her ability as a diplomatist in the intricate and highest grad of international politics. Lady Arthur left Mrs. Leeds at Trouville and returned to London, where on Tuesday at the Ritz Hotel she gave a dinner to M Isvovsky the Russian Minister of Foreign Affairs surrounding him with a choice coterie, consisting of Mrs. Jack Leslie, the Marquis Deseorral de Portugese Minister and other friends of the King, and Prince Demidoff of Russia The dinner was perfect even for epicurean Russians, but it was undoubtedly during the evening for the earnest conversation in which the hostess and M. Isvolsky indulged. The American was told that practically every phase of Russian relations with England and America was discussed during the evening, briefly but skilfully, and from the lips of the charming American woman the Russian premier obtained a better grasp of the situation in England and America, so far as Russia is concerned, than he could obtain in talks he had had with diplomatists. It was practically the only unofficial dinner which M. Isvolsky attended during his short stay in England, and there were many envious eyes cast at Lady Paget because of her success in entertaining the Russian statesman.

Watched by Mrs. George Keppel.

At a neighboring table, and watching the proceedings intently, was Mrs George Keppel, with Lord and Lady Ilchester and other notables

The Duc d A bu, one of the most fashionable of Spanish grandees, enlivened sports-loving Scotland by appearing at the Braemar games in a new fashion in shirt studs. He insists that three is the correct number, but his new fad consists in having each stud of a different jewel

On Thursday at the Ritz, where he was entertaining a large party at dinner, the American correspondent noticed the Duke had a black pearl as the top stud, a pink pearl as the middle and a white pearl as the lower stud

London is now dead socially, after a season that in prosperity, brilliance of entertainment and lavish expenditure exceeded all records. Wealthy Americans and shop-keepers are unanimous in acted lling the present year as the most successful they have known. But the King's ambition to make London in the season as brilliant as Paris in the days of the Empire seems near realization. Despite all stringent orders from his physicians, who have vainly ordered the King to take things more easily, His Majesty has given himself heart and soul into the effort of making the season a success. He has shown his activity in every line, from theatre going to an unusual number of court functions. Now that the Duke of Marlenbad to take a needed rest cure, London socially is like a desert. Everybody has rushed off to Scotland or to fashionable continental resorts, while throughout Mayfair the houses are shuttered and in charge of Janitors.

As was expected, the King's visit to Marienbad has made the Austrian resort the mecca for throngs of society climbers, English and American, who spare neither effort nor expense to get some reflected light the principal society rush has been to Scotland, where on the twelfth the grouse shooting season opened. Throughout the King, most of the royal family are now in Scotland, and while the shooting season is proved dismally, yet it is undoubtedly to be socially the most successful in years.

Society Moves to Scotland.

Mrs James Henry Smith is entertaining a large party of shooters, including the Prince of Pragnan, Frank Carpenter and Payne Thompson Dr. Leslie Ward left the Ritz to join the Smith party at Tulloch Castle

Frederick Townsend Martin is now with his relatives at Rimacam, where a large party has assembled

John Sargent of Pittsburg is stopping at Strathclyde He is as usual one of the best guns among visiting Americans

Robert Bacon, formerly Secretary of State, and Mrs. Bacon are spending a few days quietly at the Ritz and left on Thursday for Scotland to be a couple of weeks' shooting with his old classmate, Robert Hooper, Treasurer of Harvard College Mr Bacon evidently does not intend to take up his new post immediately, as a visit to the Highlands of his Scottish host he will return to America

The Duchess of Marlboro has gone to North Wales to lead the simple life

Mrs. Sam Newhouse has gone to Combe Abbey, Coventry, to visit the Countess of Craven

The Earl and Countess of Granard, with Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, have rented Englefield Green from Mrs. Adair and will spend the Summer there

Mr. and Mrs. Waldorf Astor, previous to going to Scotland, are visiting Ilverstoke This is the district which Mr Astor hopes to represent in Parliament as the Tory member at the next election, so he is following the English custom of getting acquainted with his voters

Mrs. J. J. Astor has taken her son and daughter to North Berwick, where she is stopping at the Bass Rock Hotel. She will be joined there by Col. Astor and then make a round of country houses after her children and herself have had enough of the simple life.

JAS. H. HYDE GOES MOTORING IN AFRICA

Drives a 60-Horsepower Car from the Mediterranean to the Confines of Sahara.

ROADS GOOD; NATIVES KIND

Opens Up What He Believes Will Be the Future Way for Adventurous Mobilists.

By VANCE THOMPSON

Special Correspondent, Boston American

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, Aug. 14—James Hazen Hyde has just returned from an extensive tour of Algeria and Tunis He did the entire journey from Tunis to Biskra and through Algiers to Morocco in a 60-horsepower motor car

He is enthusiastic about the beauties of the country passed through, which, next to India, he considers the most picturesque part of the Old World. He found the roads first rate and everywhere both by officials and the natives he was hospitably received. The nearer he got to the desert, the more amiable they were, and his reception contrasted strongly with the downright hostility which motorists in Europe have oftimes to contend with

Algeria, the pearl of the French colonies, has been occupying the American mind of late, and Louis Ware, well known for his expert work on "ranges," published both in French and English, declared in his report on the French colonial section of the France-British Exposition held last year in London, of which he was president, that Algeria has a vast future if she will only imitate American methods She needs to introduce American agricultural machines and employ on a larger scale out of range for the export to Europe of fruits and vegetables. James Hazen Hyde confirms this view and foresees great prosperity for Algeria and more particularly for Tunis, especially when the respective populations have learned to adopt go-ahead American methods

Mr Hyde is spending the whole Summer in Paris, and thus following a practice which is becoming more general among the wealthy inhabitants who have one or more automobiles No hotel can compete in magnificence with Mr. Hyde's palace overlooking the Bois, and wherever the desire seizes him to breathe a breath of country air, he has but to step into one of his motorcars and reach Trouville in time for lunch. This new fashion of spending the Summer is highly unpopular at the seaside resorts, and this year, despite great heat, Trouville and other favorite Normandy resorts are loudly complaining of the dearth of millionaire visitors.

John Watson, vice-president of the Rubber Trust Company of New York, has just shipped his automobile back to Paris from Toulouse, where he had a narrow escape from death

Mr and Mrs. Watson were touring through the south of France. Between Toulouse and Villefranche, while descending a steep hill with a precipice on either side, the steering gear of the machine broke and refused to work Fortunately, for a time the machine kept in a straight line. Then it swerved, and when on the verge of the precipice and just as it was dashing over the side into certain destruction, the front wheel was caught by the curb and the car stopped It was a most miraculous escape. The occupants were frightened, but uninjured Only the car has to undergo repairs, and when these are completed Mr. and Mrs. Watson will continue their tour

Chevalier Scovelli a Bright Star at Vichy.

VICHY, Aug 14—Chevalier Scovelli has been the sensation of the Vichy season in his thirst for notoriety he always appears without a hat, wearing white gloves and spats and brandishing a cane like a sword or the baton of a musical conductor. The hotel Chevalier Scovelli has chosen for his stopping, he is nicknamed "the hottest madman des Ambassadeurs."

The Chevalier is always to be found in the most conspicuous public places. He bets large sums at the Casino, carrying the banknotes in his hands instead of in a pocketbook, and when fortune is kind to him he tosses the money carelessly aside with his gloves and cane He refuses to sit at the tables and prefers to play over the shoulders of other players.

He has changed his name to Scovelli, and certainly is the observed of all observers at this quiet French watering place

Payne Thompson of Seventy-ninth street, New York, has just left the Hotel du Parc at Vichy, having also caused a great sensation. He arrived with no less than one hundred and fourteen gowns His magnificent wardrobe was said, to be of French design, and he frankly admitted to your correspondent that she did not a few French dressmakers to meddle with the designs. She employed them to carry out her own ideas, which are most origina and startling, to say the least

Miss Thompson is an attractive, dark eyed girl, who has inherited large fortune from her father, Joseph T. Thompson With independent means and an independent nature Miss Thompson Americus has created a fresh sensation in Europe to open its eyes One day a year ago she calmly announced to her mother that she was going abroad on a cruise and left home again.

Before sailing she told that she is her self-reliance to be the attempt to [illegible] whose name is kept [illegible] secret that he looks upon [illegible] American heiress with nothing [illegible] but friendly interest. Miss Thompson has her own suite at Vichy and [illegible] Paris, and is going [illegible] to sold he died at once [illegible] inspired by various rivals, [illegible] and scowling

Miss Thompson has said she does not [illegible] of Europe, and is going home [illegible] happy, but not so happy as [illegible]

Miss [illegible] of New York is being lionized [illegible] His father left him very well [illegible] and he has this season been one of the biggest [illegible] at the Casino of Vichy, where, in company with Charlie Singer, he is demonstrating that money, indeed, makes the world go round.

GIVES UP THRONE FOR LOVE AND HOME LIFE

King Edward's daughter and her two daughters, whose care and education she has personally directed. They are the Princesses Maud and Alexandra

Eldest Daughter of King Edward Is Ideal Wife and Mother.

LONDON, Aug. 14—Seen in British royal circles one hears little of the eldest daughter of King Edward VII., yet the life of this woman, who is a little the Prince Royal and Duchess of Fife is by far the most interesting of any Princess of the world It contains the romance of love and great charm of personality, the head strong course of a willful girl and the tender devotion of an ideal mother

Paris in like manner rebelled against the decree that she must wed for political motives, and not care for the pomp and glitter of the court. Perhaps inherited from her grandmother the great Victoria, she had a longing for true love and a real home. And she had her way.

She loved. It was loved by the Duke of Fife. It might have been better from the standpoint of diplomacy had she wedded a foreign prince, but she followed the dictates of her heart and has led an ideal home life, giving the truest personal attention to the moral education of her two beautiful daughters.

Her tastes and those of her husband are identical, and there is no more model married couple in London than this woman who could spend her whole time basking in the radiance of the court but who prefers the warmth of peace and love, and the husband whom she has chosen in preference to some prince who might have led her up the steps of a throne

She loves to ride, walk, motor, sail and swim. She is a devoted wife and mother. Her children are her constant companions. Her daughters will not be debutantes in the usual sense of the word. They will not be presented at court, but will be educated at home. Their mother will be their chaperon and their companion.

Her tastes and those of her husband are identical, and there is no more model married couple in London than this woman who could spend her whole time basking in the radiance of the court but who prefers the warmth of peace and love, and the husband whom she has chosen in preference to some prince who might have led her up the steps of a throne

OLD WORLD ADMIRES NEW SAN FRANCISCO

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, Aug. 14—The Portola Festival, which is to mark the discovery of San Francisco Bay in 1769 by Gaspar de Portola, is arousing great interest on this side of the ocean Preparations point to the success of the most unique and interesting international event ever held, and the fact that the entire world is admiring the beautiful, reconstructed American spirit is exemplified in the remarkable rebuilding of San Francisco, a city which was only years in building burned down and rebuilt almost entirely in three days In securing German co-operation in celebrating this prodigious event, Max Goldberger has been a great factor. He has taken hold of the matter personally and has been of enormous assistance in presenting the latter properly and showing the true [illegible] of the event to German official circles.

Alexander Hill in Berlin is giving the matter personal attention, and says he expects early and very favorable action on the part of the German government

Ambassador White, here in Paris, has been the active agent of the French Government in securing the co-operation of the [illegible] of Paris. He has appointed [illegible] to represent the Japan [illegible] America Mr. Hill says that [illegible] that Herr Goldberger has been so successful in securing the co-operation of the [illegible] and that he has been [illegible] by further assurances [illegible] expect to [illegible] the Portola Festival [illegible] have it [illegible] season, which [illegible] special [illegible] the Panama-Pacific Exposition [illegible] times in the [illegible]

It is interesting to note that China has signified her [illegible] to send a warship, providing certain [illegible] be united which officials at Washington [illegible] are now busily negotiating. Mexico and the Central and South American republics will all be represented by war vessels or special envoys, and present indications certainly lead one to conclude that the celebration will be one of the most successful and interesting the world has ever known.

SUFFRAGETTES ON THE ETERNAL WATCH

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON Aug 14 The longest suffragette vigil ever held still continues Day and night four men stand outside every exit of the House of Commons In the pouring rain or [illegible] sunshine they are always on duty

The Commons possesses are often in session for eighteen hours at a stretch during the budget and the patient suffragettes remain on guard every moment the House is in session They are waiting to catch Premier Asquith or some members of the cabinet in order to present their petition and thereby establish the constitutional right of every British subject, irrespective of sex, to petition the Premier cabinet and King Since the vigil of the suffragettes began Mr. Asquith and all the members of the cabinet dare not enter Parliament or leave it afoot. They have had sons or taxicabs entering the vehicles at the members' private entrance and dashing past the suffragettes on guard at the outer public entrances The American correspondent tonight spoke to one of these suffragette guards, standing beside a splendid of the great gate of the palace yard She said

"I have been here six hours, waiting, watching for Asquith or any members of the cabinet I see the Premier dash past in a taxicab but I am unable to thrust my petition upon him Nevertheless we will catch him some day, probably by accident. Now that Parliament is in session eighteen hours a day we make six hour watches. There are four of us always on watch at every public and private entrance to Parliament

We are not militant suffragettes, but we are peacefully trying to vindicate our constitutional right of petition and we will maintain our vigil for years if necessary."

SHORT HAIR FOR GIRLS.

LONDON, Aug. 14 A considerable stir has been made among parents by a circular issued to them by Dr. Butler, medical officer to Willesden Education Committee, in which he urges them to send their girls back to school after the Summer vacation with their hair cut short.

HAUNTED MUMMY TO BE MOVED FROM THE BRITISH MUSEUM

Persistent Continuation of Unlucky "Accidents" Leads to this Curious Decision.

THE WRATH OF AMEN RA

For Thirty Years of Possession of the Priestess' Coffin Lid Its Meant Disaster.

By WILLIAM T STEAD

Special correspondent Boston American.

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, Aug 14. I don't [illegible] a very startling report for which, however, I was not unprepared

It is stated that owing to the number of "accidents" that have occurred to visitors to the Egyptian room in the British Museum, the famous mummy case lid of the royal priestess Amen Ra will shortly be removed from the room where it has been exhibited for several years

Thereby hangs a tale, a gruesome tale, which but for the fact that the truth of all the incidents is perfectly well authenticated, would be counted by all rational beings as a more preposterous story than any found in the Arabian Nights

Fragments of this amazing story have been told before, but I am enabled now to give the readers the true and full particulars of the [illegible] and disasters that have in a generation marked the possession of what has been called the "Malignant Mummy" of the British Museum

Thirty Years of Malevolence.

The mummy case in question is No 22,542 in the museum catalogue The mummy which it originally covered was never brought to England More than thirty years ago this case was brought from Egypt by a party of four young gentlemen, who had been enjoying a holiday on the Nile One of these is a personal friend of my own. I had a letter from him this very day. He was then with him left hand. For on him the wrath of the offended priestess was the first to fall.

Before he left Egypt his footing piece exploded, shattering his right arm. He was about to enter the Life Guards and the accident blighted his military career [illegible] that he was more than thirty years ago.

From that time down to last week an uninterrupted series of accidents and fatalities has been recorded by all who have offended in any manner the wrath of the priestess, who quitted this earthly life one thousand years before the Christian era

Of the four friends who bought the case to London, one as I have stated lost the use of his right arm. Another was shot dead. A third lost most of his fortune and died shortly afterwards. The fourth died in poverty within the year

Possession Means Disaster.

The case passed to the sister of one of the luckless quartette. From the time it entered her house misfortune after misfortune rained upon its occupants

Nine sent it to be photographed When the negative was developed, there was discovered that in place of the pictured features on the lid the photograph showed the face of a flaming Egyptian woman of malevolent aspect. Within the year the photographer committed suicide

Misfortune continuing, the lady decided to send the case to the British Museum. The man who took it to the museum died in a week and the man who helped him to carry the case into the building met with a serious accident

From that day the haunted lid has been a source of innumerable accidents. When it was photographed in the museum, the photographer smashed his camera, cut open his face and one of his children had a narrow escape from drowning.

An old acquaintance of mine, H. F. Robinson, a man hale and hearty and in the prime of life, wrote me the story of the priestess for the Daily Express and within a few weeks he died

The American magazine commissioned a contributor to write up the story of the haunted lid. He died before he completed the copy

All this happened before 1905. Since then the fame of the lid having been well established many persons avoided the Egyptian room on the museum or when they visited it gave No. 22,542 a wide berth. Others more daring mocked the lid and in many cases suffered for their temerity

Latest Grewsome Cases.

I will mention a few of the latest recorded cases. A party of school teachers visited the museum. One of their number ridiculed the superstition and declared the lid could do any one any harm. That week she broke her arm

Not two weeks ago the Marchioness of Salisbury took her daughter to see the famous haunted lid. The young girl in high spirits cut a contemptuous caper before the pictured face. Before she left the museum she had slipped on the stairs and sprained her ankle

Still more recently a Miss Rackville on visiting the museum not only derided the story but to the horror of the attendants openly dared the priestess to do her worst The girl shortly afterward and fractured an elbow joint.

If the museum authorities have really decided to remove the mummy lid from the Egyptian room it is probably due to the alarm occasioned by these extraordinary series of coincidences. And this is the Twentieth Century of the Christian era and these things are occurring in the British Museum, the headquarters of all the learning and lore of the human race!

LONDON All the Latest News and Gossip | **PARIS** Best Writers Tell of French Happenings | **BERLIN** German Affairs Given in Detail | **ROME** All the News of Italy | **VIENNA** All the World Is Watched

MISRULE ADMITTED BY LORDS IN FEAR TO TRUST IRISH WITH ARMS

Lord Lansdowne's Stand on Conscription Bill Arouses Much Discussion.

CRITICIZED BY THE STATIST

Fear of Leaders Called Remarkable Proof of Failure in Governing Island.

Correspondence of Sunday American.

DUBLIN, Aug 8 An incautious and tactless bit of candor, which flashed out in a debate in the House of Lords the other night has caused more unfavorable discussion than probably was anticipated by the titled gentlemen who were responsible for the slip.

The Lords were debating the Conscription bill introduced by Lord Roberts and which calls for compulsory military service for a term of years on the part of every British male subject over eighteen, except ministers of religion and the members of a few specially exempted professions.

The purpose of the bill is to create a great [illegible] army for the defense of the Empire in case, [illegible] should be attacking force [illegible] nothing. This idea of Lord Roberts which by the way, is not at all popular with the English public, is the result of the veteran warrior's experiences in the Transvaal war, contributed by the fright into which those terrible war scare regalia threw the whole British empire.

Lord Roberts, the author of the [illegible] plan, is an Irishman, as is Lord Kitchener, recently made field marshal [illegible] and the Duke of Connaught, [illegible] is the only member of the royal family [illegible] and Welshmen who [illegible] even [illegible] good enough to [illegible] from Dublin to Kingstown [illegible] stand attention [illegible] Welsh [illegible] Welsh [illegible] to the Royal [illegible] proved [illegible] faith in [illegible]

But [illegible] Lord Lansdowne [illegible] bill debate and [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] quote [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BOSTON TO HAVE FIRST NATIONAL MEMORIAL TO DANIEL O'CONNELL

The Daniel O'Connell Memorial Building as it will look when completed, and two leaders in movement for its erection. Father [illegible] of Boston and James I. Maguire, S. J.

Entire Irish Population of New England to Aid in Its Erection on University Heights.

BOSTON is to have the first grand national memorial to Daniel O'Connell, the liberator and emancipator of his race.

The entire Irish American population of New England will be asked to join in the erection of the Daniel O'Connell Memorial building on University Heights, which is to be included in the splendid group of the new Boston College. The building will be the first of its kind in the world. It will take first place, even above the great O'Connell monuments in Dublin, in the cities of Cork and Kerry, to the man who won battle after battle for his countrymen, and by the force of his genius wiped from the statute books of England most of the penal laws which were passed to deprive the Irish race of Ireland of all vestige of their rights as citizens.

The authorities of Boston College have decided to include in their scope of plans the erection of a monumental building to be known as the Daniel O'Connell Memorial Hall. The structure will have three departments.

A grand National Museum of Celtic Art

A Hall of Fame, for the bowing and exhibition of statues, pictures and relics of famous sons and daughters of Ireland.

O'Connell Hall, whose auditorium, one of the finest in America, shall be at the disposal of the Irish people of New England for all time for their accommodation in the holding of conventions and for exhibition purposes.

It is the intention of those interested to make the building the grandest Irish monument in existence. No effort will be spared to have it thoroughly Celtic, within and without, and to make it the greatest treasure house in the world of Irish history and art.

The museum section will be divided into thirty-two sections, one for each county in Ireland, where everything of interest suitable for a museum and found within the county limits, will find a home.

The Hall of Fame will have within its walls a complete collection of statues, pictures and busts of the men and women whose lives and deeds shed lustre on the Irish race throughout the centuries.

The auditorium to be known as O'Connell Hall, will be spacious and will contain ceiling and walls scenes portraying the life of the Liberator, as well as incidents in the history of the land to whose cause he dedicated his life.

As it is intended that this building will be a monument not only to the illustrious sons and daughters of Erin, but to the whole race, it has been decided that all those who contribute even one dollar and send the names and addresses of ten new subscribers, who in turn have promised to contribute and extend the endless chain to Boston College, will be considered among the founders, entitling thereby to have their names inscribed on the memorial tablets in the county compartments of the museum, for future generations to look upon.

In her admirable book, just published on "The King, Lords and Commons of Ireland," Miss Alice Stopford Green says: "Irish people to-day are full of Irish life, and begin to recover from the ruin which has followed the destruction of their ancient order. The old spirit is not dead. Ireland has only to awaken to herself, and she will take her place among the nations."

To wipe out this stigma of neglect toward the great ones of the past, and to erect in Boston a building which shall be a home and an asylum for memories of all that is inspiring in Irish history is the great task that has fallen upon the leaders of the Rev. James I. Maguire, S. J., who is now seeking to enlist the hearty and generous co-operation of the Irish race at the end of every individual unit of the Irish race throughout New England.

In describing the plans for the erection of the O'Connell memorial to a reporter of the Boston American, Father Maguire said:

"I want the building for the O'Connell to be a spur to every effort from the Irish people of New England. The Federated Irish county clubs have helped the people here and are doing much for the Irish at home. The aims of the Ancient Order of Hibernians already expressed there point to share in the patriotic work and form my hopes. Speaking with the authority of national president, I know the organization of which he is the head will take a most important part in the undertaking. This building should be a great stimulus to the racial pride of the Irish, and it is a movement worthy of their most generous support.

Under one roof, grouped in proper historic order and arranged in due time, we will have pictures, busts and other relics of Irish civilization antedating that of the rest of Europe by fully 2,000 years.

In his great task Father Maguire will have the co-operation of the Irish societies of New England, and he is certain to receive all their hands he may need hearty and generous support.

Already one society, the Knights of St. Brendan, has procured from Ireland a splendid representation of the Round Tower of Monasterboice, one of the finest pieces of Irish art in existence, and has presented it to the building for permanent exhibition in the new museum.

DANCE TO BACHELORS.

Novel Feature Planned for A. O. H. Annual Party.

If the plans of the members of Division 25, Ancient Order of Hibernians, are carried out, the eighth annual dancing party in Winthrop Hall, Upham's Corner Dorchester, Monday night, September 20 will be one to be remembered. A unique feature will be a dance dedicated to men who have lived the allotted three-score section of Boxbury all their life, and who, the present time, are without life partners. The young men are supposed to take the hint and prepare to get the marriage license.

Mrs. Mary Gallagher, president of the division, has charge of the general arrangements, and is assisted by Mrs. Mary Pine, Mrs. William Sullivan, Miss Susan Peters and Mrs. Agnes Hanks. Invitations have been extended to the state and county officers of the organization and to the grand and local talents in the county compartments as judges in the grand march.

News Notes of the M. C. O. F.

McDermott Court of Springfield will hold its annual clambake next Sunday.

Hamilton Court of Charlestown will initiate seven candidates next Wednesday, and will receive seven candidates each from Tremont, Mahoney, H. C. R.

A farewell reception to Rev. Jeremiah J. Lyons, who was recently appointed pastor of St. Joseph's church, Somerville, will be tendered by Court Bunker Hill, Monday evening, August 23. Among the guests will be Supreme Chief Ranger Kelly and members of the High Standing Committee.

A Quarter Court of Woburn will initiate six candidates Monday, August 23.

Charles River Court of Watertown will initiate seven candidates Tuesday evening, August 24, and a class of seven each from St. Clair, H. T. S., and John H. Cleland, D. H. C. R.

Mrs. Margaret T. Callahan, D. H. C. R., will visit Mt. Olivet Court of Somerville, Tuesday evening, August 10.

Worcester Court of Worcester will initiate seven candidates next Wednesday.

Gertrude Court of Boston will initiate six candidates next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Agnes V. Daly, D. H. C. R., will visit Father Thayer Court of Boston, Wednesday evening, August 11, when six candidates will be initiated.

Mrs. Agnes V. Daly, D. H. C. R., will visit Ladies' Court of Stoneham, Tuesday evening.

Miss Elizabeth F. Coyne, D. H. C. R., will visit Court Grace Darling of East Boston, Thursday evening, when six candidates will be initiated.

Court Pride of the North of Danvers will initiate eight candidates this week.

Neponset Court of Neponset will initiate nine candidates Monday evening, and will receive a class from St. Mary's, Dedham, and Timothy Hanson, H. C. R.

John M. Rigby, D. H. C. R., will make an official visit to St. Joseph's Court of Boston, August 25, when arrangements will be made to receive the team which captured the prize at Nantasket.

St. Joseph's Court of Norwood will initiate six candidates Monday evening, August 23, and a class from Mrs. Mary A. Dolan, D. H. C. R.

John Barnes Court of Wheelwright will initiate five candidates Monday evening, and will receive a class from Peter J. Bilodeau, H. C. R.

Court Hyde Park of Hyde Park will initiate ten candidates tomorrow night, and will receive an official visit from John F. McCarthy, D. H. C. R.

A. O. H. PLANS OUTING.

Labor Day Athletic Carnival Will Be a Big Event.

Confident that the coming field day and athletic carnival to be held under the auspices of the Suffolk County Board of the Ancient Order of Hibernians at Point of Pines on Labor Day, September 6, will outshine all former undertakings yet run by the organization, the members of the different divisions will meet next Thursday night in Dudgeon Hall, E street, South Boston, and make returns for their tickets to the county officers who have the affair in charge.

Among the invited guests to the picnic will be the Rev. Philip J. O'Donnell, State chaplain of the order, and National President Matthew J. Cummings, both of whom toured all Ireland in the interest of the organization. Some of the finest athletes from all parts of the country will take part in the programme arranged and will include Martin J. Sheridan, the champion hammer thrower of the world, who is scheduled to give an exhibition.

At Thursday night's meeting, which will be presided over by County President Richard J. Dwyer, plans will be mapped out for the successful conduct of the field day next month. The question of holding a parade incident to the picnic will be discussed.

THE NEW SUBSTITUTE TEETH. Free $1.00 Coupon

Cut this ad. out and bring it to us and we will put on teeth. Come in and let us show you our substitute teeth. Have gold or silver filling put in at right prices.

We warrant all work and guarantee you will call it $5 set teeth for $3 with this adv. $1 Fillings for 50c.

Hanover Dental Co. Open Evenings.

Remember the No. 170 Hanover St.

K. OF C. MEMBERS BUILD OWN HOME

Indian Orchard Council Constructs Entire House Without Aid of Carpenter.

For building a clubhouse for their own especial benefit, despite the fact that not one of those engaged in the task ever had experience as carpenters, the members of Indian Orchard Council, one of the smallest branches connected with the Knights of Columbus in this State, are being congratulated on all sides. The house is well built in every part, and from all reports is quite as good a clubhouse as if it had been built by carpenters.

There are seventy-one members affiliated with the council and for a number of years they have been planning to have a home of their own. From time to time the building committee would be discussed, but nothing definite was accomplished till the spring of 1908, when a committee was designated to look into the matter and report its findings to the members at a special meeting.

The committee appointed, consisting of four men, went to work and had the matter submitted to them considered, held a number of meetings, every phase of the question was discussed. It was found that the building of a clubhouse was an expensive undertaking and the committee agreed to purchase a lot and build if the necessity of having such of the seventy-one members participate in the work themselves.

When the night for holding the meeting arrived, there was much interest in the report of the committee. The report on which had kept the matter a profound secret for a long period of months, was submitted that evening, the finding of the building committee was read. It created considerable enthusiasm when the suggestion that the members do the work themselves was made. The members accordingly adopted the report and voted to co-operate in the undertaking.

After leasing a site on beautiful Lake Lorraine, Plainfield, Conn., work was commenced and the members went to work with a will. Within three months it built the entire structure, doing the work evenings and Saturday afternoons. With the exception of the fireplace, which was built by two bricklayers, members of the order did all the rest of the work.

The house is built over water and is 32x45 feet. The basement is used as a meeting and social room, the upper room being nicely furnished and used by the members for their social pastimes. It is their intention to hold a house warming next month and have the high officers of the order there to participate.

Catholic Church News Notes

The Christian Brothers connected with St. Mary's parochial school of Lynn are enjoying their annual outing at Nantasket Beach. The members of the Brothers' Home.

The annual outing held under the auspices of St. John's church, Lynn, at Point of Pines on August 25, netted the handsome sum of $2,000. Rev. Patrick Sullivan, who, as assistant to Rev. Father Cullen, had charge of the day's programme, is receiving many compliments for the success.

Rev. Mgr. Arthur [illegible] pastor of St. Mary's church, Lynn, was a delegate to the Catholic convention that took [illegible] Pittsburg in honor of Bishop [illegible] Rev. Father Lennon, Lynn, about August 25. In his absence [illegible] pastor of St. John's church, is in charge.

The members of St. John Baptist church, Lynn, are looking forward to their annual outing to be held on the Fay estate near Floating Bridge. Committees were appointed last Friday night to arrange for the picnic, which will probably be August 30.

The work of building in addition to the new chapel and school [illegible] St. Patrick's Church, Lynn, is advancing rapidly. The new building, when completed, will accommodate about 150 children. It will be known as Emmanuel Memorial, in memory of the late Rev. Father Emmanuel, and the children attending the school will be the sons of Rev. Father Emmanuel's proteges.

St. Mary's church, Lynn, will observe the feast of the Assumption on Sunday next with the usual solemn high mass at 10 o'clock. Rev. Father Lennon will be the celebrant, Rev. Father Sullivan deacon and Rev. Father Cullen subdeacon. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Father Lennon.

Rev. Father Sullivan, assistant at St. John's church, Lynn, has been appointed chaplain of the Knights of St. John, Lynn Council, succeeding Rev. Father Cullen, who has been transferred to Lynn.

The Rosary Society of St. Mary's church, Lynn, will hold its annual picnic at Point of Pines on Wednesday, August 25. The committee in charge of the arrangements is composed of Miss Mary Sullivan, Miss Mary Cullen, Miss Mary Cullen, Miss Mary Cullen

BURLESQUE IS AGAIN FEATURE OF AMUSEMENTS

WEEK'S ATTRACTIONS AT BOSTON THEATRES

AUSTIN & STONE'S Stage show and curios
BOWDOIN SQUARE—"Daniel Boone."
COLUMBIA Jardin de Paris Girls
Pay corsets.
GLOBE Burlesques.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE The Final Settlement.
KEITH'S Burlesque de Coe and vaudeville.
ORPHEUM Quincy Adams Sawyer."
NEW PALACE Continuous.

Keith Features "Coolest Head."

The Coolest Head in the World" is the [illegible] at Keith's this week. Harry [illegible] is the head [illegible] Keith's, but [illegible] was the star [illegible] and he [illegible]

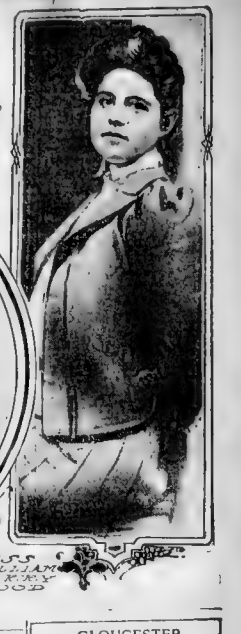
[illegible] British [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] feats [illegible] the top of the [illegible] [illegible] top of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SOCIETY in Mid-August

MRS. SAMUEL MINTER

MISS CLEMENCE CRAFTS

MISS E. CROCKER.



MISS WILLIAM H. WOOD

MRS. HENRY D. TUDOR

Photographs for the Boston Sunday American of well known society people.

NORTH SHORE

No more does automobiling, bridge or dancing hold as a smart set sport, for with the arrival of the President there is but one favored recreation and that is golf. Bright and early in the morning the players are out on the numerous links, at the Tedesco Club, the Clifton, the Essex Country Club and the Hamilton Club, several of which the President has visited

The Tedesco links are rather small and comparatively devoid of difficulties, one of the most expert players on the shore having described them "smooth as a parlor floor." The Clifton links neither are much and rugged, full of surprises and obstacles, but ideal for the golfer who is proficient. The Essex Country Club keeps its splendid links in the best of condition, and they offer a course that appeals to the professional as well as the clever amateur. While quite as good as the Essex links, the Hamilton course is rather removed from the Summer Capital although the privacy obtainable there may prove attractive to Mr. Taft. With Captain "Archie" Butt, or some of the North Shore Summer residents, the President sets out for his favorite diversion every day; in fact it was the first bit of recreation in which the nation's Chief Executive indulged on his arrival at Beverly.

Boston's financiers, captains of industry and the numerous lesser lights are now polishing up their brassies, drivers and lofters, providing themselves with a new outfit of golf togs and strolling down to the nearest links, quite as if they had done so last season or even the season before that. They even boast of luxurious motor cars and smart carriages, for it is the fashion to walk to the links, not to ride. The President never does things by halves; he is before all else consistent, and a good tramp to the links is just the thing needed to get one in condition for the game.

The fair sex has taken up the game, too, several of the younger set welcoming this healthful pastime as a change from tennis, which has been considered the most strenuous indulgence of the fashionable set. Miss Helen Taft is a golfer of no mean accomplishment and often goes around the links with her distinguished father. Miss Taft plays most frequently at the Essex Country Club, where her brother Robert usually accompanies her.

Among the guests of the week was Mrs. Hugh Williams who was entertained at Core Hill by Ella Breed and Miss Louise Dresser. Dr. Williams is recovering from his lung illness.

Among the events of the week was a luncheon given by Countess de Chambrun in honor of her sister, Mrs. R. A. Walling, lord of Chevenell, who had lately arrived for a visit of some length to her mother, Mrs. Susan Longworth, duly assisted by her daughter, Miss Alice Walling.

Society regrets the departure of Mrs. Raynal C. Bolling, who was for some time the guest of her mother, Mrs. John S. Phillips at Meadow Farm. The Phillips estate, Mrs. Bolling, who was Anna Phillips, is now in point of interest and romance, and when she left the Boston colony in take up her home in New York it was with sincere regret on the part of her many friends. Mrs. Bolling has a handsome Summer home on Dublin road, Greenwich, Conn.

Mrs. John Hays Hammond, Mrs. Horace Stratton, Mrs. Charles H. Hayden, Miss Alice Thayer, Miss Marianne Gould, Miss Helen D. Jordan, Miss Katherine and Miss Louise Loring were the patronesses for the Boston Floating Hospital during the week.

Governor Eben S. Draper was the house guest of Colonel William A. Gaston at Hopedale, Mrs. Sohier at their Burgess Point home.

The arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Lars Anderson on the continent will be the occasion for extensive entertaining by their many friends on the other side. Mrs. Anderson is quite as famous as one American hostess, having entertained royalty on their visits to this country and on various occasions was a guest at Buckingham Palace.

The Jewett Sisters, the well known portrait painters have had the honor of the foremost of the Japanese artists, Mr. Kano, visit them at their studio in Boston. Mr. Kano is one of the most famous artists in Japan, and is the head of the Imperial Academy of Fine Arts. He is also a member of the Japanese Imperial Household, and is a personal friend of the Emperor. Mr. Kano is a man of wide culture and has traveled extensively in Europe and America. He is a man of great personal charm and is a most interesting conversationalist. He is accompanied by his son, Mr. Hidetaro Kano, who is also a painter of note.

Among the guests of the week was Miss Olga Lingard of the Hotel Somerset and Auniquam, who was the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Gray. Miss Lingard was the guest of honor at several small affairs during her brief visit, being a member of the Vincent Club, and consequently well known to the society set of this resort.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Byrnes of Washington, D. C., have joined the vacationists, now at the Somerset for the North Shore season. Mrs. Byrnes was a beautiful girl, and one of the most popular among whom were Mrs. Rhea D. Jordan, Countess de Chambrun, Mrs. Levi Lanier, Miss R. Coolidge, Miss Mabel Boardman, Mrs. R. Clipston Thayer, Mrs. Mortimer Brooks, Mrs. Boylston Beal, Mrs. Robert Brewer, Mrs. Horace Stanton and Mrs. John C. Phillips.

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Frederick Bennner of Bath, accompanied by his daughter, is at the Tudor for a visit of a month.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dunham, recently married, are visiting their cottage, Wild Rose Street for the late season. They are giving much entertaining, Mrs. Dunham being seen at all the social functions both at the Nahant Club and further down the shore. At the last concert given at the Nahant Club, Mrs. Dunham was much admired, looking decidedly well in a handsome gown of grey liberty, with a rout of black and white chiffon.

Miss Priscilla Stackpole is the house guest this week of her intimate friend, Miss Dorothy Jordan, at the latter's home, "The Rocks." Miss Stackpole was one of the guests of honor at the dinner-dance given at the Essex Country Club recently.

Mrs. Frederick Lothrop and her daughter, Miss Mary Lothrop, are among the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, at their handsome country place in Pelham manor. Mrs. Lothrop, who was Miss Josephine Langdon, is a sister of Mrs. Gibson, who was Miss Irene Langdon.

Mrs. Arthur Astor Carey and her children are at Beverly for the season, occupying the cottage of Mrs. Frederick Stevens on Hale street.

Mrs. Arthur H. Vinal, who are doing much quiet entertaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Dane, who for so many seasons have occupied the "Old Wharf" house, are having a delightful trip through Europe. They sailed on the 10th of June from Liverpool, and in June journeys on and vicinity will then also have passed much of their time in the more crowded places of England and Scotland. On coming to England they have taken a house in London, where they are to make their headquarters during the remainder of their stay. They will motor through the country for short trips. Miss Leslie Knowles of Beacon street went with them as guest and companion.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Crowninshield of Lenox are to leave their home early in the season for Europe, where Mr. Crowninshield is to investigate the American exhibit at the Brussels exposition. He will present him from returning home during the spring months, and in consequence he and Mrs. Crowninshield are planning to do considerable visiting before their departure for the other side.

Preparations are under way at Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Lowell's estate at Brookline, who have been at the Jones estate since early in the season. Mrs. Lowell is a large dinner hostess for a number of his friends, including his brother, Douglas Lawson, who came over from Egypt in the May Gypsy for the trip.

Mrs. James Hardin gave her annual party for the little cripples at Lowell Island and from all Mrs. Hardin, who is a member of the regular same contingent, is busy with plans for the monster party given by her many several weeks each year. It is her custom to give the children at the island a big ride once a year in memory of her son, Charles Lowell Hardin, who died in infancy.

Several of the harbor fleet are just returning from cruises along shore, among these being the Sakonnet, the property of Charles F. Cunningham of the Eastern Yacht Club, New York, Cruising with Arthur Timm and his party, and the large steamer Sea Gull, owned by Henry Lewis, who is a great deal this season. Many of the Corinthian fleet are to Kittery for the week-end in their craft, the trip being just a comfortable journey.

SWAMPSCOTT

Quite the event of the month among the hotel contingent was the dinner given by Mrs. George F. Evans and Mrs. Frank Hall at the New Ocean House in honor of Mrs. Sylvester Tower of Boston, her daughter, Miss Ruth Tower, and Miss Ruth Hall, all of Manchester. The table was prettily decorated with field flowers, and the place cards were hand-painted. Among those present were Mrs. W. Scott, Mrs. J. Hall, Mrs. Eugene S. Hazell, Mrs. H. N. Stebbins, Mrs. K. L. Le-ond, Miss Annie and Miss Alice Leonard, Miss George F. Baldwin and F. T.

Among the recent arrivals for the late season are Judge J. J. Mahoney of Andover, who has gone to the Ocean House for a sojourn, and John M. Stew of Lynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Evatt of Boston, who are at the shore for the month with their two children, are doing much entertaining at their hospitable home. The latest arrival at the cottage is Mr. and Mrs. Evatt's brother, George S. Miller of Chicago, is to remain over the season. The occasion for much rejoicing in the family. Mrs. Evatt is the youngest of

Society at the Beaches and Summer Pleasure Places

Special photographs made for the Boston Sunday American of well known society people.

SOUTH SHORE.

YACHTING week along the South Shore brought to Hull at Nantasket the greatest assemblage of pleasure and racing craft that has gathered since the forming of the Boston Yacht Club. The presence of many of the smaller boats, which will figure in the coming German American races, created intense interest in the races this summer. Especial interest was taken in the 30-metre entry by C H Childs, which arrived on Wednesday only a few days before appearing in the races over it. She gave great promise of attaining distinction in the races scheduled for Wednesday this week to choose the three boats which shall compete for the cup and for the regatta week were on and entertainments, the Boston Yacht Club still keeping open house and a large morning being done there by the ladies.

A special race for aid for the Boston Yacht Club house was run with an ardent response from fashionable set. The course was a part of the events have set the season's record, set all in and of this society centres at Hull, Nantasket and Cohasset.

COHASSET.

Cohasset's fashionables are doing much visiting these long and Summer days, motoring to the mountains, entertaining and exchanging hospitality with their friends in the neighboring colonies.

Mrs George B Hone and her attractive daughter, Miss Dorothy Howe, are sojourning at the mountains for the late season being registered at the Iron Mountain House.

Miss Elizabeth Wolfe of Jerusalem road is much missed from the festivities of the younger set this week, having gone to Castine, where she is the house guest of Mr and Mrs Quincy F Lad[illegible]

Mr and Mrs Newcomb B Tower are entertaining their charming Rifle road cottage, Miss Mary Tower of Providence, for the month. Miss Tower [illegible] of much attention during her visit here and is a great favorite with the [illegible] colony.

Spending at the home of Mrs Alden [illegible] are Miss Holbrook and Miss [illegible] of Providence, Miss Holbrook [illegible] as have been of no [illegible] the coming of young women during [illegible]

Among [illegible] of the week was Mrs [illegible] who [illegible] Mrs [illegible] Lowe with a party of [illegible] Tower and Mr Bumpus for [illegible] the evening, where many [illegible] and Mrs Edmund Billings [illegible] and Mrs Nason are among the [illegible] during trip to [illegible] giving [illegible] royal good time.

Society welcome Dr. and Mrs. Richard Cabot on their return from their European trip, which has been a delightful one in this year. They are now [illegible] land, where they are enjoying [illegible] Dr. Cabot's home [illegible] Cabots go aboard every year for a [illegible] vacation [illegible] duties.

Miss Polly Cunningham is sojourning at Newport for a fortnight, where she is the guest of the Frederick Cunninghams. During her stay she is expected to [illegible] Casino. Miss Cunningham is a great favorite and was in evidence at all the society functions during her visit.

An afternoon tea at the Cohasset [illegible] Club brought out the [illegible] set at this resort and guests from [illegible] in addition to the [illegible] tingent, who came down for the [illegible] The club house is [illegible] estate and the [illegible] lighting. The hostesses for [illegible] were Mrs. John [illegible] Mrs. Faxon, Jr., and Mrs. [illegible]

Much pleasure [illegible] Mrs. Brooke [illegible] residence at [illegible] Mrs. Frechingon [illegible] charm of manner [illegible] year and her [illegible] ciety is greatly regretted

HULL.

Social life at Hull centres at the Boston Yacht Club and [illegible] included in the yacht club set has [illegible] Arrived. The [illegible] tennis and the Little Inferno [illegible] are charming.

The Boston [illegible] is a building that has very [illegible] to the fashionable [illegible] Many delightful affairs are given for this worthy object. Tuesday's sale of candy, flowers and books, all of which [illegible] to be contributed, will be held, the tables being presided over by the younger set. Among those [illegible] are Miss Ethel [illegible] Miss Llewellyn [illegible] Miss Mary [illegible]

Eat What You Will, Food Makes Not Fat

It is a mistaken theory that food makes fat. It does not make fat directly, but the way it is digested that makes fat. Your system produces digestive juices that change food into proper flesh and fat. Stop those juices from being made by your body and you stop making fat. The famous Marmola prescription which has created so much comment in our cities has been prepared in tablet form for the convenience of those who do not care to take the liquid prescription. These little tablets when they reach the stomach stop the digestive juices from the wrong way. They renew those fluids and at once your food gives your body just what it wants and only what it needs. This is the secret of Marmola tablets. They will reduce the fat that is not in proper position at the rate of from 12 to 15 inches a day and they will not cause you the least inconvenience or worry. You may eat anything you may sit still or run about. It will not make any difference. Just put a tablet in your purse or your pocket when you go out to a dinner. After each meal take one of the Marmola tablets and rest assured of the meal will not harm you or make you too stout. There will be no large waistlines after you [illegible] Your skin will be smooth and [illegible] These little [illegible] are sold at every [illegible] drug store, or if your nearest one will not permit you to ask for them at your home, send direct to the Marmola Company, Detroit, Mich. The price per large case of the Marmola tablets is 75 cents.

phrey, Miss Dorothy Clarke, Miss Mary Sherburne and Miss Gladys Kelly.

Quite the most pretentious luncheon of the season was that given by Mrs J S Neither in honor of her house guest, Mrs Humphrey of Minneapolis. The tables were prettily decorated with sweet peas and asters, a centrepiece of lilies and [illegible] to the attractiveness of the decorations. Among the guests were Mrs Frederick Tabb, Mrs. F. W. Bacon, Miss Hope Bacon and Mrs. N. W. Lamb.

Mrs I W Schlimper of West Roxbury is [illegible] handsome new cottage on Windmill Point for the late season.

Mrs Florence Vose of Brookline is a welcome addition to the younger set of Jerusalem Hill contingent. Miss Vose is the house guest of Mr and Mrs George A Lee of Brookline and is among those who are in evidence at the social affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mears, who have been at the Amory cottage since early in the season, are doing much entertaining this month

Dining at the Boston Yacht Club during the week were Mr and Mrs W. A. Bancroft, who had as their guests Mr and Mrs A. Amy Nixon. This set of the [illegible] colony who [illegible] Mrs Frazer and Mrs Nason are among the social [illegible]

Mr and Mrs J J Souther presided at the [illegible] at the Point club during the week, having at their table Mr and Mrs W. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs Charles Smith [illegible]

Miss Laura B Bragg of New York is a guest for the remainder of the month at the Pemberton for her visit

Mr and Mrs. Phillips Rotch are among the [illegible] Miss Sullivan of Hull [illegible] Frederick L. Kelley of Hingham [illegible] Benjamin of Quincy [illegible]

Spending a fortnight at their Hull Hill villa are Mr. and Mrs. Lowell W. Smith of Boston [illegible] They will remain until late in September

Miss [illegible] an extensive motor trip to New York [illegible] and the neighboring resorts. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cutler, Mr. and Mrs. Mansfield [illegible] Mrs. Isenberg have returned to their [illegible] Hull.

Entertaining at the Pemberton for the season is Mrs. J. M. Carlin of Hingham.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Dunne of Boston, who [illegible] as active members of the Point [illegible] club during the season, giving a large dinner party [illegible] evening of the weekly hop.

Among the entertainers of the week were Mrs H. D. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. A. [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Dempsey, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] White, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Kent [illegible] and Mrs. Charles Cross, Mr. and Mrs. M. [illegible] Geoff Peter Hidgen and others [illegible] all of whom gave dinners [illegible] Yacht club during the evening of the [illegible] concert.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Jacobs, who [illegible] the Ruby cottage for the season, are entertaining Mrs. [illegible] of Quincy, Mass., and Miss Stella Harris has also been a recent [illegible] has returned to her home.

Among the recent arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Smith of Marlboro street, who [illegible] their daughters, Miss Lisle and Miss Eleanor Smith.

SCITUATE.

Kirkside Lawn, the handsome estate of Mrs. Harold M. Wells of Boston, was given over during the week to the Women's Alliance for a delightful lawn party. The [illegible] received the guests on the broad piazza, going in a handsome white limousine, and being assisted in receiving by her daughter, Miss Ella Seaver, who [illegible] in white. At the various tables [illegible] the society leaders of the colony presided, the proceeds being Miss A. L. Prout, Mrs. Edmond Mansur, Mrs. Harry Collier, Miss Carrie Litchfield and Mrs. Frank Coleman.

Included among the more recent arrivals is Mrs. Frances Pratt of Boston, who is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Collier for the remainder of the season. Mrs Pratt was a visitor in the early weeks of the Summer, but remained for a short time. Since her return she has been much sought after in formation from her many friends at the resort

Miss Isabelle Henderson of Boston is [illegible] at the Wampatuck for the month, [illegible] by the younger set [illegible] Miss Henderson is a great [illegible] and a swimmer of no mean ability.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hale Hedenberg is a guest at Briarwood, the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Lee.

Among the most extensive entertainers of the shore colony are Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hunt, who are entertaining at their handsome new camp at the North River [illegible] and Miss Hunt are now making their initial season at this shore, are immensely popular with the [illegible] set and have given several house parties during the season.

George Rowe is entertaining Thomas Carter of Boston at his cottage on Kent Hill for the week.

Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] are entertaining Gilbert Bigelow for a [illegible] tours at their beyond Cliff bungalow. Mr. Bigelow is well known through his Hearts Line and Soop book, in a popular member of the literary coterie, who [illegible]

Summer at the Cliff, also numbering a large circle of friends among the Boston [illegible] many of whom he has portrayed in his stories

Miss Cecilia Barrows was the guest of honor at a [illegible] given by her [illegible] Miss Barrows has become so popular [illegible] seven weeks' [illegible] the [illegible] being delightfully set with pink and white sweet peas.

Miss Helen Doherty of Dorchester is the house guest of Mrs. Joseph F. Dorcas for a short stay. She is a member of the [illegible] New Hampshire for the remainder of the Summer. Miss Doherty is a member of the faculty of the Dorcas [illegible] Boston.

Miss James IRK is entertaining Marshall Hall of Brookline at the IRK residence, [illegible] Mr. Hall is a most enthusiastic fisherman and has cup [illegible] the testimony of the other [illegible] of the Summer contingent [illegible] Section of Captain Bates, Mrs. [illegible] of Boston, Germain, Mrs. [illegible] are among the shore visitors are making good [illegible] this season.

HINGHAM.

[illegible] Mr. and Mrs. John D. Long and Mrs. [illegible] are to their country residence [illegible] Mrs. for their annual outing [illegible] week they are spending at the [illegible] Duxbury Bay [illegible] Mr. [illegible] congratulations after the [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs William Reginald Bird of [illegible] are sojourning at their [illegible] returned from their motor [illegible] they entertained Dr. and Mrs Roderick L. Emerson of Dor[illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hodges stopped [illegible] Wash[illegible] Hotel, at Bretton Woods, [illegible].

Several of the younger set who [illegible] [illegible] swimming and diving contests [illegible] with the [illegible] Hingham Yacht Club, are being [illegible] [illegible] Among those [illegible] Miss Alice Pope and Miss N. Andrews [illegible] Mrs. Smith Colliers [illegible] at their [illegible] Rollins, Miss Dores [illegible] and Miss Dorothy Hooper.

After a sojourn at Pasquoy, Me., for the past few weeks, Mrs. Cyrus H. Bates at her daughter, Miss Julia Bates, are at Harwich on the Cape for the late season. Mrs. Bates opened her home here early in season remaining until the middle of July.

Miss Fanny O. Cushing has completed her visit to Seattle and is at her home [illegible] Miss Cushing had a most [illegible] outing and since her return has [illegible] many pleasant things done for her.

Mrs. George A. Plummer is sojourning [illegible] at Scotton Woods for the remainder of the season.

Recent news from Mrs. Charles Blake [illegible] Mrs. William G. Blake, reports that they are motoring in the country of Staffordshire for a short [illegible] previous to their returning to their Hingham estate.

After their annual sojourn at Peterboro, N. H., the Rev. Louis C. Cornish and Mrs. Cornish have returned to their home.

Among the hosts of the week was J. B. Chamberlin, who had as his guests at the Country Club Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] W. Rollins, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bradlee, Mrs. A. C. Wise, Miss Pope and Mrs. L. Rogers.

BAYSIDE.

To the fair set of the colony at Bayside the gala day was a busy one, for the number of guests, the house parties and the entertaining required much preparation. All the well known cottages had large parties of guests for the day, many coming from the settlements along the shore and also from [illegible] Among those who were among the [illegible] for the day were Mrs. W. T. A. [illegible] Mrs. Bruie, Mrs. F. Fitzgerald, Mrs. John Cushing, Miss Mary Walter Farrell, Mrs. Cornelius J. Murphy, Mrs. William Marshall, Mrs. Max Mitchell, Mrs. J. J. O'Callaghan, Mrs. Max Mitchell, Mrs. J. J. O'Callaghan, Mrs. A. C. Cross, Mrs. B. J. Connelley, Mr. and Mrs. John Mrs. C. C. Cronin, Mrs. J. D. Quinlan, Mrs. Burgess, who is well known through his Hearts Line and Soop book, is a popular member of the literary coterie, who [illegible] James A. Gallivan, Mrs. John C. Meyer, Mrs. Thomas J. Gargan, Mrs. J. S. Cronin, Mrs. W. H. Hoyt, Mrs. J. J. Mahoney, Mrs. Frank Berry, Miss Nellie Berry, Miss Pauline Berry, Miss Ruth Berry, Miss Mildred Berry, Miss Mary Berry, Miss Helen Berry, Miss Mildred Berry, Miss John B. Dorr, Miss Mary Dorr, Mrs. James F. Pilsgard, Mrs. J. J. Gargan, Mrs. Joseph Dorcas, Mrs. Thomas Dorcas, Mrs. Joseph Dorcas, Mrs. James Donovan, Mrs. J. F. Dorcas, Mrs. M.

Doings in Social Circles in Boston and New England

Some of the socially prominent, photographed specially for the Sunday Boston American

Season Is a Merry One and Bids Fair to Be Prolonged Further Than Before in the History of New England

By Elizabeth Elliott.

THE social mood is a merry one just now, and the late Summer's festivities are taking on the life and color of the most brilliant of seasons. With the advent of cool weather the fashionables again plunged into the deepest of the swirl of gayeties and the past week with its bracing air gave new impetus to the merry round of tournaments, teas, receptions and dances.

The weeks to come are teeming with interesting events, and fashion's devotees are jubilant over the prospect of so alluring a social program.

Later than ever this year the fashionables will linger at their seaside villas and secluded haunts and later than ever will the season in town begin. Even at Newport, where the restless and change-loving ultras have never remained long after the horse show, have agreed among themselves that the real season must extend far into the Autumn, and already invitations for large affairs in late September and early October have been issued.

Many of the smart ones who have been conspicuous in London during the season, now that the festivities there have finished, instead of returning home are motoring on the continent, visiting English country houses or booking for the shooting in Scotland. Still others are making ready for the season at home by visiting the various cures. Marienbad is, of course, most in demand, as, Thursday, King Edward opened the season there. It is decidedly the fad now for the fashionables of America as well as those of England to take some sort of cure during the late Summer, after the season in London and before the opening of the Winter gayeties, and among the favored resorts for this are Carlsbad, Homburg or Marienbad, and the one question asked nowadays of those who have travelled abroad is not "Where did you go?" but "What cure did you take?"

But while the "Cures" Abroad are being indulged in so lavishly by the travellers there are any number of the royal homes who are busy with the cures of their own among which are the sleeping in the open cure; the rest cure; and the barefoot cure. The first named having become so popular it is quite the accepted way of sleeping; guest hammocks instead of guest chambers are the order of the day.

And on the spacious vine-screened piazzas of the most beautiful of the North Shore homes the society maids and matrons swing their hammocks every night and take what they have come to call their "real" beauty sleep.

MUSIC AND FLOWERS PROMINENT AS FEATURES OF SOCIAL WEEK

TWO important musicales under the auspices of society were given during the week, one at West Manchester, and the other at Bar Harbor. At Birnam Cottage, Highland road, Bar Harbor, Mr. and Mrs. Brandegee received the music lovers at 3:30 Wednesday. The musicians included Timothee Adamowski, 'cello, and Mme. Szumowski, piano. Two new pieces, compositions by Mr. Adamowski, formed part of the program and aroused much comment and appreciation. The second musicale in the series, which is being given in West Manchester by Mrs. Hall McAlister, took place Wednesday afternoon at Villa Crest, the delightful Summer home of Mrs. Walter D. Peterge.

Flowers and not cherry or bridge whist or tennis, music or dinners, claimed the attention of the smart set at Lenox Wednesday afternoon. There was an unusually attractive exhibition of all the rarest and choicest blooms that the great conservatories and gardens of the Summer residents afford and splendid indeed was the display. The affair was under the direction of the Lenox Horticultural Society and among the exhibits were Mrs. William Douglas Sloane, who showed rare and beautiful specimens from the conservatories at Elm Court, Mrs. Robert Lanier, who had an enviable display of sweet peas, Mrs. George Westinghouse exhibited roses and carnations from her gardens, and Mrs. Joseph Iasigi showed her orchids. Among the other exhibitors were Mrs. Paul T. Cresson, Mrs. Charles Foster, Miss Adele Rossland and the Misses Carey and Chamberlain. One of the most remarkable exhibits was that of the most beautiful blooms that grow in the well stocked gardens.

The annual bridge whist tournament of the Kebo Valley Club was held at Bar Harbor during the week with a hundred and twenty taking part in the playing. The first prizes were won by Mrs. F. B. Moss and Mrs. J. Forrest, while Mrs. Webster Dabney and Miss Edith Hastings won the second prizes. Among those who were patronesses were Mrs. George A. Draper, Mrs. George J. Boldt, Mrs. Frederick Werger, Mrs. William P. Draper, Mrs. Irving Brokaw, Miss Marion Gould, Miss Charlotte F. Mrs. R. Hall McCormick, Mrs. Clifford Cochran, Mrs. Joseph Sperring, Mrs. Henry F. Dimock, Mrs. Clifford Higham, Mrs. D. C. Dodge, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. M. F. Carpenter, Mrs. Henry Sanford, Mrs. Robert Amory, W. Butler Duncan and J. M. Cotting.

Charles Lanier joined J. Pierpont Morgan late in the week for an Atlantic cruise on the Corsair, which has been at anchor in Newport. Mr. Morgan remained at Bar Harbor. Mrs. Morgan has been visiting in Bar Harbor where she was the guest of Mrs. John Markoe at Larches.

Mrs. Oscar Iselin entertained a luncheon party at Clevegrest in Southampton, Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Frederick Crowninshield. Mr. and Mrs. Crowninshield are to sail for Italy in September and will spend a good part of their time while abroad in residence at Rome.

Among last week's arrivals in Bar Harbor were Miss Cleopatria Furniss and Miss Rosalie Goodman.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baty Blake entertained several dinner parties last week at their Pine Ridge villa, their lovely Summer residence in Lenox.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Fearing of Boston have gone to Newport for the remainder of the Summer.

General Horace Porter, who has been visiting in Bar Harbor for a number of weeks, left the latter part of the week for Newport, where he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Barton Jacobs.

Among the recent arrivals at Narragansett Pier is F. B. Rockwell, Jr. of Boston, who is registered at the Casino.

The Viscomtesse de Fenelon of the French legation at Washington is in Boston, where she is being entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Jay.

Miss Maude Wetmore gave a large dinner party at her Newport home Tuesday evening.

The annual meeting of the Newport Clambake Club was held on Saturday after the club bake.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis K. Peirce, Jr., of Boston have gone to Newport for the remainder of the season. They are at the Berwind on Narragansett avenue.

Mr. Robert Winthrop Chanler is a guest at Lenox [illegible] Peirce and Miss Rosalie Goodman, who left Lenox during the week.

Miss Edith Wetmore is visiting Miss Dorothy Lovering, daughter of Representative Lovering, at East Sachuest, Massachusetts.

The second debutante of the Newport season, Miss Jeannie Walker, is to be presented at the Casino on Tuesday afternoon at the reception which is to be given at Edna Villa, the beautiful Summer home of Samuel P. Berger, the grandfather of Miss Walker. Miss Walker is the daughter of Mrs. Barger Walker, former woman champion lawn tennis player of the world. She is a popular member of the younger set and has long been a favorite with those of interest to the young society people of Newport as was that of Miss Lorillard, the last Miss Brit debutante of the Newport season.

The last dance of the season that will be given by the Essex County Club takes place on Wednesday evening, August 25. The Wednesday afternoon five-hundred tea each week will be well attended by society from all along the North Shore. Features are always the delightful tea which is served on the verandas of the clubhouse and on the lawn. Among the functions of the week at all important functions are Mrs. George Lyon in Meyer and her daughter, Miss Julia Meyer and Miss Alice Meyer. Mr. and Mrs. Ethen D. Jordan, Miss Dorothy Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Abbott, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jefferson Coolidge, Mr. and Mrs. J. Higginson, Miss Helen Tait, Miss Mary Joseph, Amory Maxwell, Miss Eliot, Miss Lois Hayden and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pratt McKean. The chairman of the executive committee of the club is Amory Eliot.

William G. Sewall, who has recently returned from a three years' hunting expedition in Africa, is staying at the Kebo Valley when he is in town. He has been visiting his brother, Arthur Sewall of Naumkeag, and is now being entertained by some of the Summer colony at Bar Harbor. Mr. Sewall is returning to Africa in the late Autumn he is going to make an extended trip through the western part of the country, mainly for the purpose of looking after his wheat raising on his 70,000-acre estate. Mr. Sewall is a member of the Puritan and Harvard clubs, and a graduate of Harvard University of the class of 1897.

The much anticipated horse show exhibition to be held at Newport next month is to attract all the best stables in the vicinity, the following those expected here: Horses of Reginald Vanderbilt, George Vanderbilt, George Watson, C. Oliver Iselin, H. P. McIlvaine, Paul A. Sorg, H. P. McIlvaine, A. G. Hodenpyl, John Sprague, F. S. King, L. A. Percival, Geoffrey Pierce, W. A. Mellibon, William Carr, S. Holloway, H. Holloway, E. S. Lanahan and H. J. Peters. Being the opening event in a series of shows Newport's exhibition of the horse show exhibit will be all the more watched, and seats and boxes are already being sold. The Hartford horse show is scheduled for September 9 and 10 and the Westchester show comes from the 13th to the 18th.

Miss Gurnee, who is spending the Summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter S. Gurnee, at Bar Harbor, is to be one of the muses in the Greek Pastoral which will be given on August 20 on the grounds of the Art Museum for the benefit of the Bar Harbor Hospital. There will be eight other muses in the pastoral, whom Miss Gurnee is to select and train as contrasting muses. Miss Gurnee is a sister of Mrs. H. H. Timmins, who is spending the season on the North Shore. Miss Ethel De Koven is to instruct the sixteen shepherdesses who are also to take part. The Greek pastoral which is to be given on this occasion was written and composed by Mrs. Albert Clifford Barney of Washington. The music is to be furnished by the Boston Symphony Orchestra.

One of the interesting events of the week was the lecture in the Library Auditorium at Magnolia, when a large audience of society folk from all along the North Shore gathered to hear the sculptor, Boyd Noble Burnham, speak on "The Progress of Sculpture." More than a hundred were numbered in the gathering, which was largely made up of prominent society leaders and those interested in art and various philanthropies. The lecture was more than a talk on the art of the sculptor; it was a detailed portrayal of the actual work of making a statue, for with a half dozen statuettes which he had modelled in clay, the sculptor showed the audience the process of evolving a statue from the first hint in the head of a baby and then that of a boy. With a few dexterous touches he changed it from boyhood to manhood, and then to old age, so that the audience witnessed the successive changes in clay from an infant face to that of an old man of the proverbial three-score and ten. The audience was delighted with the uniqueness of the lecture, as Mr. Burnham made and produced the statuettes. Among those noticed in the audience were Mrs. John Hays Hammond, Mrs. Quincy A. Shaw, Mrs. Joseph Sargent, Jr., Mrs. Adele Thayer, Mrs. Frederick Weeks, Mrs. B. Herbert Hoffstot, Mrs. Charles B. Hayden, Mrs. Alexander Steinert, the Misses Guild, Mrs. William Aspinwall, Mrs. John Hankins, Mrs. Greeley Curtis, Miss Fanny Faulkner, Mrs. Richard Stone, Mrs. George W. Strater and Miss Anne Abbott.

Eugene Higgins, who has the distinction of having crossed and recrossed the ocean more times than any other gentleman, is on his way to Newport from his last trip to Europe. His present journey Mr. Higgins has a number of Mrs. Henry Morgan Reoser, who is visiting the Summer at Charles Head Cottage on the North Shore.

Dr. and Mrs. Holmes Jermegan of Commonwealth avenue have gone to Canada with guides and camping outfit and fishing apparatus for a six weeks' trip. The Jermegans have recently been guests of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Billings at their home in Wrexham.

A concert in the interest of the Grenfell Hospital in Labrador is to be given at the home of Dr. Samuel J. Mixter in Swampscott. The concert is to take place Friday afternoon, August 27, at 4 o'clock. Among those who are particularly interested and will appear in the concert to make the affair a success are Mrs. Clarence Perkins, Miss Gertrude Ayer, Miss Mary Nichols, Miss Isabelle T. Moore, Joseph Dwight and Felix Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wood are spending the Summer at the North Shore and will not return to their home on Chestnut wealth avenue until late in the Autumn.

Charles Everett has recently arrived in this country after a two years' sojourn abroad. He has spent the greater part of the time in Paris, where he has been studying at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. He returned to France in the Autumn to continue his studies. While in Paris he frequently met Mrs. Charles Everett and his sister, Miss Madeleine Everett, who accompany him home.

One of the finest yachts that has recently been purchased at Marblehead is the Pavilenta, the magnificent craft owned by Colonel Harry E. Converse. Colonel and Mrs. Converse are spending the Summer at The Moorings, their estate in Marion.

During the latter part of the season the Countess Moltke will go to The Rockery, the country home of Mrs. Reginald Hampton at West Gloucester. The Countess will go direct from Europe, where she is passing the Summer with the Thayers.

Chaplain Tierney of the United States Army at West Point has been spending some weeks on a visit to the Rev. and Mrs. William M. Puncet at Manchester Cove. Mr. Travers has now gone to Bar Harbor for a short visit.

Miss Elizabeth Sohier is at her cottage in Bar Harbor for the remainder of the Summer. She has recently returned from a visit to Canada, and a number of her brother, Colonel William D. Sohier.

Andrew Peters of Jamaica Plain has been one of the guests entertained by Henry Clews in Newport.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Reed and family of Chestnut Hill have gone to Dover, New Hampshire, where they expect to remain until the autumn.

Mr. Charles A. Munn and her daughters, the Misses Caroline and Gladys Munn, are at the Hotel de Crillon in Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Davis (Mary Cheney) are in Newport, stopping at Bateman's Hotel.

Dr. and Mrs. Chandler Robbins are expected home from their honeymoon in Europe the latter part of the month. They are to spend the Autumn at the Curtis in Lenox.

Mrs. Stanley F. Clemens of the Hotel Westminster has gone to Vermont for two months, where she will recuperate from the operation which she has recently undergone.

Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Appleton Lamb and their son, Thomas Lamb, have left their country place, Pine Tree Brook in Milton, for a few weeks at Bar Harbor.

Dr. and Mrs. Frederick Coolidge have gone to Bar Harbor for a part of the season. They have spent the greater part of the Summer at their home in Pitts field.

Dr. Hugh Wilson has been in Boston for a week or two on his way to the Adirondacks and Maine woods. Dr. Wilson will be glad to know that he has completely recovered from his recent long illness.

Mrs. Lora Robinson of Baltimore is at Newport where she is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bern [illegible] Elkins, and Mrs. Sherwood Fish at the Crossways. Mrs. Robinson was a member of Mrs. [illegible] Dunbar party of 1906.

The annual exhibition for the Count of Turin cups and the Augustus Heneuway Cups will take place on the links of the Newport Golf Club during the early part of September.

Miss Elsie Mitton has recently been a guest in Sewickley, where she has been with her brother, George W. Mitton, Jr., in securing her horses at Little's Point this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dehon Blake of Marlboro street are at their country home in Highland for the season.

Mrs. Manning Seamans and her daughter, Miss Helen Seamans have gone to Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, where they have arranged to spend the next two months.

Miss Beatrice Crosby, sister of Henry Ashton Crosby, Jr., of Harvard University, and Miss Rosamond D'Arcy at Tangiwood in Lenox.

Bayard Thayer and John F. Thayer, Jr. are in England having sailed from New York nearly two weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Putnam are spending the Summer at Wianno on the Cape.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wheeler and family of Newton are at North Scituate for the greater part of the season. In September they will go to the White Mountains.

Dr. William P. Wesselhoeft and family are at Elephant Rock, in York Harbor, Maine, for the remainder of the Summer.

Mr and Mrs Pierpont Morgan, Jr. (Jane Grew), sailed from New York for Europe on the [illegible] to remain abroad some time. They expect to return to this country in December.

Sidney Herbert and Michael Herbert, sons of the late Michael Henry Herbert, have gone [illegible] and are at Newport, where [illegible] also to spend the remainder of the Summer at the Wilson place on Narragansett avenue with their brother, Lord Pembroke, and their grandfather, R. T. Wilson.

Mr and Mrs W. W. Coolidge of Brookline are at Sunapee, New Hampshire, for the Summer.

The Rev. George Alexander Strong of New York has gone to North Haven, Maine, to join his family for the remainder of the season. Before her marriage Mrs Strong was Margaret F. Reynolds.

Mrs William Ellery Lyman is being entertained at Mercutt Mill Mrs Campbell Sheldon at her cottage at Bar Harbor. Mr. and Mrs. Lyman are passing the Summer at Nahant.

Mrs George E. Atherton of Beacon street is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Lawrence (Emma Atherton) at their lovely country residence in Topsfield.

Mrs. Francis Whitehouse is going to leave her home at Manchester Cove for the [illegible] of Friend Waldo Morse. Mrs. Whitehouse opens her home at [illegible] for the German readings also. Many of the colonists who are German scholars or speak the language find the lectures very enjoyable.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter J. Mitchell and family have gone on a road motoring through the [illegible] part of England. They have rented [illegible] at the Carleton in London and will remain [illegible] their trip.

Mrs Charles Whitney and her sister, Mrs Francis Sedgwick Watson, have gone to Jamestown for the remainder of the Summer. They are at the Shingleside cottage, near the Hotel Thorndike.

Miss Annie Lyman is registered at the Hotel Champlain in Bar Harbor. Miss Agnes has registered at the Newport Casino.

Mrs. S. Parker Brewer who is at her Salem place in Manchester, was one of the judges of the water pageant on Thursday. She was the guest under the direction of the Manchester Yacht Club. Mr. Parker Brewer is Commodore of the club.

General Charles J. Allen, U. S. A. and family are at their cottage at Martha's Vineyard [illegible] cottage [illegible] Asheville, North Carolina, where they have a house for a [illegible].

Count and Countess Lochenfeld of Munich, relatives of Mr. and Mrs. James S. [illegible] their home in Brookline.

Edward Skinner of the Hotel Somerset and Webster B. Dorr of Beacon street, Brookline, have recently been guests of Walter Gifford at his pleasant Summer camp at West Falmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. George [illegible] P. Putnam have gone to their [illegible] house on Cliff street, Nahant.

Mrs. John Martin Graham, who sailed a short time ago for a few months in Europe, is motoring through England and Wales, with friends.

Mr and Mrs Nathaniel Brackett Wales are receiving congratulations on the [illegible] on the [illegible] Wales & Wales, [illegible] Before her marriage Mrs. Wales was Miss Enid Sewall, daughter of the late [illegible] Sewall of Bridgewater. The marriage took place a year ago at the [illegible] bridge.

North Shore Summer residents are looking eagerly forward to the annual horse show and field trials to be held at Crescent Beach, Magnolia on Saturday, August 28. The [illegible] of the affair is the afternoon and [illegible] in the [illegible] society. [illegible] there to witness the events. Among those [illegible] Gerard Fenno Rand, Mrs. Goodell, Mr. F. H. of the Myopia Hunt, will be the judges. Miss Dorothy Boit is now at Newport, and Miss Anne Thorndike, Miss Ruth Boit and Miss Dorothy Boit have been among the younger girls taking part. The names of many of the well known horsemen and horsewomen of the North Shore [illegible] the entry list, which will [illegible].

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bleeker and their two daughters, Miss Katherine and Miss Grace, who have arrived in England, are planning a motor trip through France, Germany, Switzerland and Austria, returning before [illegible] finish the season at their Beverly Farms estate. Their Summer home there is being kept open by the younger members of the family.

Mrs. William M. Wood and her girlhood friend, Miss Elsie Dyer, have been the last week in Portland and Bar Harbor, Maine, where they are at their country place at Dublin, N. H., for the remainder of the season. Quite a number of the Dublin Summer colony are Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Dwight and their daughter, of Brookline, Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] and [illegible] of Philadelphia.

Mrs. Ralph L. Hoagland of Sheffield Boston of New York.

Mrs. Quincy A. Shaw, Jr., who has just returned to Pride's Crossing from a visit to her father, Henry Pemberton, in Philadelphia, and Mrs. Pemberton, her brother, Dr. Ralph Pemberton, and his fiancee, Miss Bessie Wharton, of New York, have been over Sunday at Pemberton is a graduate from Pennsylvania University, class of 1908. Mrs. Shaw has planned several luncheons and dinners for Miss Miller during her stay.

Ambassador and Mrs. Whitelaw Reid arrived in America from England last week and will remain in Wild Air, the Reid cottage in the Adirondacks, where they have planned several elaborate hospitalities.

The Misses Ellen and Ida Mason Mrs. William to Weld, Mrs. Louis L. Lorillard and Mrs. James Mills, Miss Lena Lee Laird and Mrs. Reginald [illegible] Mrs. Thomas Hastings, Mrs. Henry Sanderson, Mrs. George [illegible] Wood and Mrs. Hamilton Fish, are among the patronesses for the [illegible] to be given for the benefit of the [illegible] Hospital evening, August [illegible] at Brodody Bata Theatre.

Dr. and Mrs. Reginald H. Fitz and Miss Edith Fitz have been abroad since the latter part of April and have been in Florence, stopping at the Palace Hotel. The Fitz villa in Manchester is being occupied this Summer by Dr. F. T. Fitz.

Mrs. J. M. Lowell and her daughters are spending the Summer at the Bradley Palmer estate at Manchester. Mr. Longfear and his sons have gone abroad for a part of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard W. Richard and their daughters, Miss Rose Smith and Miss Eleanor Smith of Marlboro street, are at Bath, where they have a Summer home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Grandin are at Poland Springs, as are Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Rogers. The Grandins are to be visiting Miss Shannon of Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Suffern Tailer and Mrs. Tailer's mother, Mrs. Alexander Brown, have been in Europe the Summer. They went abroad in July.

Mrs. Rhea Jordan and her daughter have been entertaining Miss Grace Lee Hall at their Summer place in Manchester. Miss Hall is now in France. She has recently been the guest of Mrs. Ernest Longfellow at Nahant.

James Mason Little has sailed for his annual trip abroad. He has been staying with his family at Briar Gate, his Summer home in Swampscott.

Plans have been made for remodelling some cottages in Newport's casino and the work will begin in the first weeks of October. All the courts are in charge of [illegible] Patterson and it is the intention of [illegible] to have as fine a set of courts at Newport as there is in the whole country.

Mrs. Rea Wilson of Bar State road are at The Moorings at Norton's Neck in West Manchester for the season. Mrs. Wilson was Miss Marion C. Bourne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick C. Bourne of New York.

CURES ECZEMA QUICKLY

New Discovery Has Revolutionized the Treatment of Skin Diseases.

Nothing in the history of medicine has ever approached the success of the marvelous skin remedy known as poslam, which, it is safe to say, has cured more cases of eczema and skin diseases than any remedy ever offered for these ills.

The success of poslam is not at all surprising when it is considered that even a very small quantity applied to the skin stops itching immediately and cures chronic cases in two weeks. The very worst cases of eczema as well as acne, herpes, tetter, piles, salt rheum, rash, crusted humors, scaly scalp and every form of itch, yield to it readily. Blemishes such as pimply, red noses muddy and inflamed skin disappear almost immediately when poslam is applied, the complexion being cleared overnight.

Every druggist keeps both the 50-cent size (for minor troubles) and the $1 jar, and either of these may be obtained in Boston at all Rikerdrug stores.

Jaynes drug stores, Houghton & Dutton's drug dept., as well as other reliable

But no one is even asked to purchase poslam without first obtaining an experimental package which will be sent by mail, free of charge, upon request, by the Emergency Laboratories, 32 West Twenty-fifth street, New York City.

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Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills must bear fac-simile Signature of

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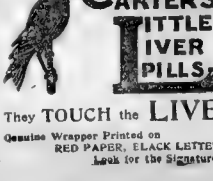

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SOCIAL AFFAIRS AND DOINGS OF THE SOCIETY PEOPLE

Boston Sunday American special photographs

NEWS OF THE SOCIAL WEEK

The results of the competition between [illegible] the millionaire flower exhibitors in Newton during the week [illegible] a deal of good natured comment and excitement. [illegible] was tested two days, and the awards [illegible] to be one of the most important events of the season.

The Tremblays, who are owners of the Pierce Homestead, made a most attractive display and Mrs. Peabody has the distinction of having the most original hostess [illegible] Mrs. Peabody had been special a few weeks ago in [illegible] coming home [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cabot, who have been in England all summer, are now in Paris at present, [illegible] where they will spend a few weeks [illegible] coming home [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish Rumsey have recently returned from the [illegible] Mrs. Rumsey was [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Louis [illegible] on the Hudson, are [illegible] Mr. Rumsey is [illegible] of Boston and [illegible] of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lovering of Jamaica Plain.

Mrs. Elsie Warren and her children, [illegible] their arrival from Europe last week, and are at their home [illegible] in Harvard, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Anchelewicz [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Anchelewicz, who have been for [illegible] at their home at Bernardston, N. H., have returned to the guests of [illegible] Edward Bangs [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Nev Bartoll, at [illegible] Schuyler Barlow [illegible]

[illegible] of church[illegible] for "The Liars" [illegible] produced in New [illegible] will be one of the [illegible] at the North Shore [illegible] and will include the [illegible] Mrs. Ellen Mason is one of [illegible] under the direction of Professor Thomas [illegible] and Mrs. John Lindenfeld, who will [illegible] leading part, acting in the [illegible] Mrs. Lowell Cabot [illegible] Mrs. Andrew Robeson of [illegible] Mrs. Edward Bangs [illegible] Newport as Mrs. [illegible] Mrs. Sidney J. Co[illegible] Mrs. Cope, Mrs. Walter Ar[illegible] Mrs. Crespin, Edith Parker [illegible] Judge Jessup Smith, and Phillips [illegible] Mrs. Thorne.

One of the fashionable dinners at Lenox [illegible] week was that given by Mr. [illegible] Another function in honor [illegible] of the [illegible] Mrs. Hamilton Rice [illegible] Mrs. Maxwell of Philadelphia [illegible] Mrs. Rice's guests [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Weeks [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Weeks have been [illegible] two weeks ago, are spending [illegible] afternoon in the White Mountains [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Stanley [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Lang, who have been [illegible] Boston [illegible] Mr. Lang's father, Judge [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Lang [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Lang [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Lang

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15, 1909. Boston American General News SUNDAY, AUGUST 15, 1909.

O'MEARA'S POLICE SYSTEM AS IT REALLY IS

STEPHEN O'MEARA, Police Commissioner. | WILLIAM H. PIERCE, Superintendent of Police. | CAPTAIN OTIS F. KIMBALL, In charge of police in one of the questioned districts. | EZRA H. BAKER, Chairman of Licensing Board. | J. FRANK CHASE, Secretary of Watch and Ward Society. | REV. FREDERICK B. ALLEN, Chairman of Board of Directors of Watch and Ward Society.

On this page of the American to-day is presented a summary of the charges made against Commissioner O'Meara's police system and Superintendent of Police William H. Pierce by the Watch and Ward Society, by various citizens, and in scores of letters received by the American. These allegations have, during the past two weeks, been printed at length in the American. The summary is given so that the people of Boston may know what the precise accusations are against their police department—or rather Commissioner O'Meara's Police System.

There is published also a resume of the allegations made against the Licensing Board. Please bear in mind that these CHARGES ARE NOT MADE by the American, but by the officers of the Watch and Ward Society, an organization supported by representative men and women of Boston for the purpose of collecting evidence against crooks and dive keepers. On its face the evidence presented by the Watch and Ward Society seems conclusive. Most of it has been presented to the police officials during the past few months. The Licensing Board, too, has been served by the Society with evidence against law-defying and law-breaking men and women.

SUMMARY of CHARGES AGAINST O'MEARA'S POLICE SYSTEM

NO. 1. THAT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT OF THE CITY OF BOSTON under Commissioner O'Meara and Superintendent William H. Pierce operates under a system peculiarly its own. That it has all the vicious features of the notorious "system" of New York, and that it is conducted on the un-American theory that it is not responsible to the citizens who created it.

No. 2. THAT THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, ACTING UNDER COMmissioner O'Meara and Superintendent Pierce, instead of enforcing all the laws, has been construing and interpreting statutes to satisfy their purpose and enforcing only those they see fit.

NO. 3. THAT CAPTAIN KIMBALL OF STATION 1 ON HANOVER street interfered with the work of the Watch and Ward Society, and did all he could to block the efforts of that organization to have the licenses of the notorious dives, the Hotels Piscopo and Rome, forfeited.

NO. 4. THAT SUPERINTENDENT PIERCE KNEW OF THIS EFfort on Captain Kimball's part, despiteihis denial, made to a Sunday American reporter.

NO. 5. THAT SUPERINTENDENT PIERCE HAD IN HIS POSSEssion a report by Sergeant O'Neil showing the character of these resorts; and is now fully cognizant of the fact that they continue to run with brazen effrontery.

NO. 6. THAT IN PERMITTING THESE NOTORIOUS RESORTS TO openly operate in defiance of the law, Commissioner O'Meara and Superintendent Peirce are both guilty.

NO. 7. THAT SUPERINTENDENT PIERCE TRANSFERRED SERGeant O'Neil, an officer who did his full duty in securing evidence which more than warranted, not only the immediate forfeiture of the licenses of the Hotel Rome and the Hotel Piscopo, but the criminal prosecution of their proprietor.

NO. 8. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA, BY STATING PUBLICLY in his annual report that a majority of the complaints brought by citizens against his subordinates are made "through ignorance and spite," has so discouraged the victims of police tyranny that they prefer to suffer in silence rather than institute an action against the police system.

NO. 9. THAT THIS ATTITUDE ON THE PART OF THE COMMISsioner has given many of his subordinates the impression that a policeman can do no wrong, and that this is insufferable to the free citizens of an American city.

NO. 10. THAT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER, IN ASSERTING that a citizen's complaint is unworthy of a full public hearing, and that the public has no right to hear the evidence upon which he bases his verdict, has arrogated to himself a power both un-American and intolerable, and not warranted by law.

NO. 11. THAT THE AMERICAN HAS A MASS OF EVIDENCE TO show that citizens have been unfairly treated in this matter, having given the typical case of a reputable physician, whose charge against a drunken policeman was arbitrarily dismissed, and who was refused the right to subpoena seven reputable citizens to prove his charge.

NO. 12. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA, ALTHOUGH CHALlenged to a denial of the assertions made by this physician, has given assent to their truth by his silence.

NO. 13. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA, IN REFUSING TO MAKE public the reports of burglaries, as is done in most of the American cities, notably Cleveland, Ohio, where the policy has largely reduced these crimes, thereby encourages burglaries and covers up the inefficiency of his system in the efforts to apprehend thieves.

NO. 14. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA'S POLICY OF KEEPING crimes secret has caused an increase in the number of burglaries and that this is proved by the testimony of men like Mr. Woods of Hinckley & Woods in the burglar insurance business. Mr. Woods is authority for the statement that burglaries are increasing and that only a very small percentage of stolen property is ever recovered by the police, approximately 10 per cent, or less. He says that this small recovery is due largely to the fact that persons are asked by the police to recompense pawnbrokers for money loaned on the stolen goods. Mr. Woods and men who are engaged in his line of business are in favor of giving full publicity to all burglaries.

NO. 15. THAT POLICE COMMISSIONER O'MEARA AND SUPERintendent Pierce have not satisfactorily explained the charge made by Mr. Knapp of the Boston Eden Musee that the police neglected to act intelligently and quickly on a tip which would have resulted in the arrest of a man who robbed Mr. Knapp of nearly $400.

NO. 16. THAT THE POLICE, BY MAKING TWENTY-ONE ARrests of the women on the night of Sunday, Aug. 1, following the American's first article on police indifference, thereby admitted the truth of the charges.

NO. 17. THAT THE POLICE, AFTER KEEPING THE STREETS APparently free for nearly a week, have again taken down the bars and allowed these unfortunates in apparently increased numbers to resume their offensive trade.

NO. 18. THAT THE POLICE HAVE SIGNALLY FAILED TO BREAK up the notorious gang known as the "Forty Thieves," which within a fortnight looted a shop in broad daylight and garroted and robbed a citizen on the Dover Street Bridge.

NO. 19. THAT THE POLICE, IN RECOMMENDING THAT OWNERS of stolen goods shall pay pawnbrokers the amount of money loaned on such property, together with usurous interest, have in effect established a large number of "fences" in Boston, wherein burglars easily dispose of their stolen goods without risk, either to themselves or the men who buy them under cover of doing a legitimate pawnbroking business.

NO. 20. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA, BY PERSISTENTLY REfusing to compel his captains to proceed intelligently against not less than twenty notorious dive and alleged hotels with private dining rooms, situated in the heart of the city, owes an explanation to the citizens of Boston.

NO. 21. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA KNOWS THAT INTELLIgent action on the part of his captains in securing evidence against these places would result in the immediate forfeiture of their licenses and put them out of business.

NO. 22. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA AND SUPERINTENDENT Pierce cannot advance their old explanation of the difficulty of obtaining evidence which will satisfy a judge and a jury, since the Licensing Board may revoke all such licenses when given moral assurance of violation of the law.

NO. 23. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA AND SUPERINTENDENT Pierce, by having repeatedly told complaining citizens to bring them evidence against notorious houses, specifically those complained of in Holyoke street, have taken a position both untenable and impossible, since they (the Commissioner and his Superintendent) are given more than $2,000,000 a year for the express purpose of getting evidence themselves.

NO. 24. THAT POLICE COMMISSIONER O'MEARA HAS PERMITted the police to be overcharged for their helmets, which cost them now more than in any other of the cities and towns in greater Boston

No. 25. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA HAS ENGAGED IN THE sale of uniform cloth to the members of the police force in violation of law and illegal profit of more than $2,000 during the year 1908.

NO. 26. THAT IF IT IS TRUE THAT THE SALE IS UNDER A CONtract made by a previous police administration, the public would like to know what the Commissioner has done to invalidate it, as the contract is clearly illegal.

NO. 27. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA IN TELLING A BOSTON American reporter that he had no jurisdiction over Peddock's Island and did not intend for that reason to take action in the matter of the gross violation of the law at the recent Chinese picnic, either wilfully attempted to mislead the public or was guilty of gross ignorance in what ought to be a primary qualification for his office—exact knowledge of his jurisdiction.

NO. 28. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA HAVING BEEN PUBLICly informed by the Boston American that he has jurisdiction over Peddock's Island, has stubbornly refused to move against the criminals who disgraced Boston by their orgies there at the Chinese picnic.

NO. 29. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA, IN PUBLICLY STATING that he fully indorsed the presence of two of his inspectors upon that occasion and that he saw nothing reprehensible in their failure to report the many violations of law which they witnessed, has practically invited the police force to shut its eyes to crime and immorality.

NO. 30. THAT SUPERINTENDENT WILLIAM H. PIERCE IS SO ignorant in this primary matter of jurisdiction that when asked what he, as Acting Commissioner while Commissioner O'Meara was on his vacation, intended to do both in regard to the crimes on Peddock's Island and the police inspectors who failed to report them, exclaimed: "Peddock's Island? Why, that's in Hingham!"

NO. 31. THAT AS A MATTER OF FACT PEDDOCK'S ISLAND IS part of the town of Hull, and that Superintendent Pierce, apparently conscious of the display of ignorance on his part, telephoned to the Captain of the harbor police as to the jurisdiction of the Boston police over Peddock's Island.

NO. 32. THAT THE CAPTAIN OF THE HARBOR POLICE WAS guilty of ignorance equal to that of his two superiors, since he is reported by Superintendent Pierce to have replied that Peddock's Island is in the town of Hull, and that he, the man who was patrolling the waters around the Island in question, knew for a certainty that the Boston police had no right to make arrests there

NO. 33. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA, SUPERINTENDENT Pierce and the Captain of the harbor police in showing ignorance of their own jurisdiction over a place which for years has had a notorious reputation as a scene for many kinds of licentiousness, have given the taxpayers of Boston a shameful exhibition of police incompetency.

NO. 34. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA, SUPERINTENDENT WILliam H. Pierce and many of the captains in command of the precincts by their arbitrary and domineering method in rejecting and discouraging complaints of citizens, have brought the entire force into strained relations and disrepute with the citizens of this community.

NO. 35. THAT THIS IS A GROSS INJUSTICE TO THE RANK AND file of the police force, which in the main is made up of men of decent instincts, and who would much prefer to enforce the law without fear or favor, if not hindered by the traditions of a vicious system and discouraged by the example of their high superiors

NO. 36. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA IN STOPPING VOLUNtary contributions to the Salvation Army at their regular street meetings has put a strained construction on the statute, which was enacted only to prevent abuses in the soliciting of alms at Thanksgiving and Christmas, and for no other purpose.

NO. 37. THAT THE WATCH AND WARD SOCIETY BY SECURING many convictions and long jail sentences for the dealers in cocaine has proved how untenable are the puerile excuses given by the high police officials that they can do nothing in this matter unless the victims of the vice or other citizens furnish them with evidence.

NO. 38. NOTWITHSTANDING THESE CONVICTIONS, THE POLICE persist in refusing to act against the vendors of this drug, and that the matter of the ruin of large numbers of boys and girls seems to have no interest to them.

NO. 39. THAT THE POLICE HAVE TAKEN NO ACTION WHATever to suppress the lawless negro streetwalkers in West Cedar and Cambridge streets, and that it is a common sight to see these wantons in familiar conversation with men wearing the uniform of the Boston police force

NO. 40. THAT SUPERINTENDENT WILLIAM H. PIERCE IN REFUSing to act on the complaints of a widow in Holyoke street and take summary action against disorderly houses in that thoroughfare, which has so far depreciated the value of her property as to imperil her means of livelihood, set himself superior to the law and thereby displayed a disposition as a high police official containing many elements of danger

NO. 41. THAT COMMISSIONER O'MEARA, SUPERINTENDENT Pierce and the captains of the precincts permit a notorious place in Eliot street to continue to violate the law as it has for many years largely because it is patronized by politicians and men of influence

NO. 42. THAT THE SAME IS TRUE OF AN EQUALLY NOTORIOUS place in an inoffinch street and that Commissioner O'Meara in his last annual report stated, that while he had been able to secure evidence against many disorderly houses, none of his captains had yet been able to proceed against the "high-class places" mentioned.

NO. 43. THAT THE PUBLIC IS ENTITLED TO KNOW WHY HIS subordinates found such places superior to others.

NO. 44. THAT THESE TWO PLACES HEAD THE LIST OF 217 known disorderly houses and dives, and that the refusal of the police to take action against the most flagrant and profitable of them has created the widespread belief that somebody is getting paid for this non-interference.

NO. 45. THAT THE HOTELS ROME AND PISCOPO, IN A PREcinct commanded by Captain Kimball of the Hanover street station, continue to nightly operate with a flagrant disregard of the law

NO. 46. THAT IN BOTH OF THESE PLACES WOMEN STILL openly solicit men, and that rooms are rented to women who have police records and are known to Captain Kimball and his men as lewd characters.

SUMMARY OF CHARGES AGAINST THE LICENSING BOARD

NO. 1. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD IN TRANSACTING ALL OF its business in secret and by refusing to permit the attendance of representatives of the press, by its arbitrary and unfair decisions in many cases, by the autocratic refusal of its chairman, Ezra H. Baker, to hear reasonable questions as to its methods, has displayed a spirit both un-American and intolerable.

NO. 2. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD IN REFUSING TO TAKE summary action in the matter of the licenses of Hotels Rome and Piscopo, and by their flippant and prejudiced treatment of the Watch and Ward Society's complaint, have justified a widespread public belief that this Board is abusing its powers.

NO. 3. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD IN GRANTING A LICENSE to Frank Seiberlich for the Forest Hills Hotel, at No. 69 Hyde Park avenue, in the face of a remonstrance from eight thousand residents in a high-class residential neighborhood, displayed a contempt for the rights and sentiment of taxpayers which demands explanation.

NO. 4. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD IN COMPELLING THE proprietor of a liquor store in Washington street to sell his place of business for $2500 less than he was offered by a reputable citizen of Brookline, and further compelling him to pay $1,000 by way of compensation to that citizen, grossly abused its authority.

NO. 5. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD IN MAKING A RULE that only citizens of Boston might engage in the liquor business within the city limits discouraged many reputable non-residents from entering the trade, and then in the most unfair and unjust way permitted a few favored non-residents to secure licenses.

NO. 6. THAT THE CASE OF A CITIZEN OF WORCESTER WHO OBtained the valuable license for a place in Washington street near the Globe Theatre illustrates this point.

NO. 7. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD IN PERMITTING A NOTOrious place in Bowdoin square to operate under a hotel license when its patrons are for the most part disorderly, a derelict in its plain duty

NO. 8. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD PERMITS A NOTORIOUS dive to be operated under a hotel license in Eliot street, when it is a matter of common knowledge that one cannot rent a room nor buy meals there, and that it is not a hotel at all, but a place where all manner of vice runs rampant.

NO. 9. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD, UNDER SECTION 17, Chapter 100, of the Revised Laws, has absolute and arbitrary power to revoke any license at pleasure, and that it has refused to exercise this authority to suppress a score of notorious dives and hotels with private dining rooms where young girls are destroyed.

NO. 10. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD HAS NEGLECTED TO ENforce Section 34, Chapter 100, relating to screens, and that this is especially true in the case of a notorious cafe in Hanover street.

NO. 11. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD, UNDER SECTION 88, HAS arbitrary power over club licenses, and that it has persistently refused to exercise it, even when it is known that many clubs are nightly violating the law.

NO. 12. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD HAS BEEN CHARGED with favoritism in the matter of rebates and has made no defence

NO. 13. THAT IN MAKING REBATES TO A FAVORITE FEW and refusing them to men of small means and little influence, the Licensing Board has been unfair

NO. 14. THAT THE PUBLIC IS ENTITLED TO AN ANSWER TO the charge that the Licensing Board granted a license to one Piscopo in Hanover street, and then permitted him to sell it at a profit of $2,000, to one Turco in Commercial street in violation of its own rule that no licenses could be transferred to the North End.

NO. 15. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD HAS NOT YET ANSWERED the allegation that it granted a license to Piscopo at Atlantic avenue and Commerce street after refusing the privilege to twelve reputable applicants.

NO. 16. THAT THE PUBLIC IS ENTITLED TO KNOW WHY PISCOPO, a resident of Winthrop and despite the fact that he is the reputed proprietor of two places which the Watch and Ward Society charges are notoriously immoral, should be selected by the Licensing Board as the recipient of so many favors

NO. 17. THAT THE LICENSING BOARD MAKES A PRACTICE OF issuing licenses in the name of a dummy while having full knowledge that the real owner of this valuable privilege is another.

FOR FURTHER DETAILS OF POLICE CONDITIONS SEE NEXT PAGE.

COLLEGE GIRLS JOIN COCAINE CLUBS; POLICE STILL 'LACK EVIDENCE'

SILLENLY silent on the terrific indictment by the Watch and Ward Society [illegible] Superintendent O'Meara [illegible] Police Commissioner Hosmer [illegible] Chief Inspector O'Meara [illegible] Superintendent William H. Pierce [illegible] have combined to take those charges lying down. Even the [illegible] Tweed said it to the face of his most specific charges was "a lie out of whole cloth."

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

Up at Police Headquarters there is no official attempt to [illegible] Meanwhile, and a whole corps of [illegible] is in force exhibition of [illegible] phenomena, as the high officials [illegible] race and squirm and threaten and recall and [illegible] attacks, and finally decide to stand pat.

Still on the aggressive, the Watch and Ward Society, with the very flower of New England citizenship on its [illegible] come back to-day with the additional charge against Commissioner O'Meara's system that not only has he in the past neglected to suppress the cocaine traffic, that he doggedly declines to co-operate even now when its terrible character is daily proved to him, but that the traffic itself has long since leaped far beyond the barriers of Chinatown and the slums, and is sapping one of the very finest neighborhoods in Boston.

"It may sound like the dream of a 'coke fiend himself," said J. Frank Chase, secretary of the Society to a Sunday American reporter, "but unfortunately we have the evidence to prove all we say. This terrible vice has found lodgment in the student neighborhood of St. Botolph street and Huntington avenue to an extent that is appalling. Hundreds of men and women there have fallen victims to the terrible habit.

"Coke Clubs" Formed.

"Not an hour before you came into my office two men, graduates of Boston College, both of them high in their classes, came in and told me of their experience. It was the most painful thing I have seen in my long war on vice. Those young men told me that less than four months ago they had taken their first dip of the 'coke' and to-day they are physical and moral and soon will be mental wrecks.

"Under the law in this city wholesale druggists may sell this drug freely. To get it in sufficient quantities the victims band together into "coke clubs" from 10 to 20 members in some of them. They send [illegible] from south to well [illegible] a solemn oath never [illegible] When they make [illegible] several injections of [illegible] somewhere else [illegible] and their clothing [illegible] terrible [illegible] and [illegible] only when all is stupid does the carnival cease.

"These things happen in what have been [illegible] respectable homes and neighborhoods. The men and women are [illegible] college graduates and alumni in our leading colleges [illegible] versities. The worst of it is the fact that the evil is spreading every day.

"Think what an [illegible] exists to this terrible trade. The drug costs $16.75 an ounce in wholesale and [illegible] dealers. And men and women who buy it for the clubs get as high as $1.20 an ounce. Each ounce is made into 480 one grain boxes and each box sells for the 'coke.' The Hyde H. M. Pringle of Waterville, Me., an acknowledge authority on this subject, says that $10,000,000 worth of cocaine are annually sold in the United States at the enormous total of $18,000,000."

To Make Wide Appeal.

Mr. Chase's agents yesterday secured two more convictions in the Municipal Court and they have many other cases pending or ready for the service of warrants.

Mr. Chase will make a public appeal to the owners of the big wholesale drug establishments to exercise greater care in selling the drug. He hopes to interest several of the proprietors enough to largely reduce the traffic. The victims, though, are concerned and if stopped in one quarter will probably get cocaine in another.

The police are by no means unanimous in their support of Commissioner O'Meara's system of secret trials. The best men on the force, the men who take their business seriously and make honorable effort to give the citizens a fair service, are very excellent wages they earn since) up like mad demand a public vindication

We Treat You 30 Days FREE

[illegible] Blood Poison

[illegible] 30-Day Treatment FREE

[illegible] Great Obbac Treatment

This is a square deal. You sign nothing, no notes made in our promises, except to take the treatment.

The wonderful Wasserman Test, the deadly blood poison test known to scientists, proves that the blood is completely purified by the Obbac Treatment, and that mercury and potash do not cure but drive the disease deeper. Write to us, giving a full history of your case in detail. We will send you our opinion and advice free. We will also tell you also the remarkable book, "Dying Out Blood Poison," free.

The Obbac Co.
289 Rector Bldg.,
Chicago, Illinois.

HERE ARE THE MEN WHO ACCUSE THE POLICE

List of Officers and Members of the Watch and Ward Society,

ALL WELL-KNOWN NAMES

Representative Citizens of Boston Who Have Banded to Fight Vice and Crime.

There are those in this city who like to sneer at the Watch and Ward Society and its work and not everybody knows the type of citizenship which is back of it. For the benefit of those and that the readers of the Sunday American may know just who is accusing the police system of inefficiency, if not far worse, the officers of the society, former officers and the life members are herewith given:

PRESIDENT—G. STANLEY HALL, LL.D., Clark University, Worcester, Mass.

Vice-Presidents.

Clarence J. Rake, M. D. Jerome Jones, Esq.
Hon. S. B. Carey, LL. D. Rev. Alexander Mann, D. D.
Rev. G. A. Gordon, D. D. Robert Treat Paine, Esq.
F. W. Hamilton, LL.D. Rev. F. H. Hedge, D. D.
Joseph B. Thoas, Esq. W. E. Huntington, LL. D.

TREASURER—JOHN S. ADAMS, 36 Temple place.

SECRETARY—J. FRANK CHASE, room 504, Equitable Building, Milk street.

ASSISTANT—JEFF LISCOM R. PARKER.

CH. SALL—HOY B. JOHNSON.

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Vice-Chairman—Deceased, Rev.
John S. Adams Henry Chase
Rev. Wm. H. van Allen William L. Coit
Prof. J. M. Barker Rev. Edward Cummings
Francis Batchelder A. S. Lovett
Charles W. Bartlett John H. Morse
Godfrey L. Cabot Rev. Rufus B. Tobey
Prof. S. H. Woodbridge James F. Wise

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Charles J. Bishop, 1884-85
Rev. William J. Tucker, D.D., 1885-86
Rt. Rev. William X. Nichols, D.D., 1886-1902
Rt. Rev. William Lawrence, D.D., 1902-04.
Hon. Samuel B. Capen, LL.D., 1904-1908.

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Rev. A. J. Gordon, D.D., 1879-95.
Rev. Edward E. Hale, D.D., 1878-1909
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Rev. E. M. Goulds, 1883-1904.
Rev. A. H. Quint, D.D., 1887.
J. G. Thorp, 1891.
Hon. H. Quincy, 1891-95.
Robert Treat Paine, 1894
Herbert S. Carruth, 1894-95.
Rev. Charles F. Dole, D.D., 1896.
Prof. Geo. H. Palmer, 1898-1903.
Rev. Alexander Mann, D. D., 1906
Jerome Jones, Esq., 1907.

Life Members.

Alex. Andrew
Leary E. D.
Ayer, Frederick
Bacon, Augustus
Baker, Edward Arthur
Bates, Herbert Nelson
Bates, Miss Katharine L.
Bates, Miss Clarence J.
Bates, Theodore
Bates, Miss Caroline F.
Bates, Miss Katharine
Bates, Mrs. J. A.
Bates, Henry L.
Bates, Miss Mary
Bates, Miss Mary
Bates, Miss Mary

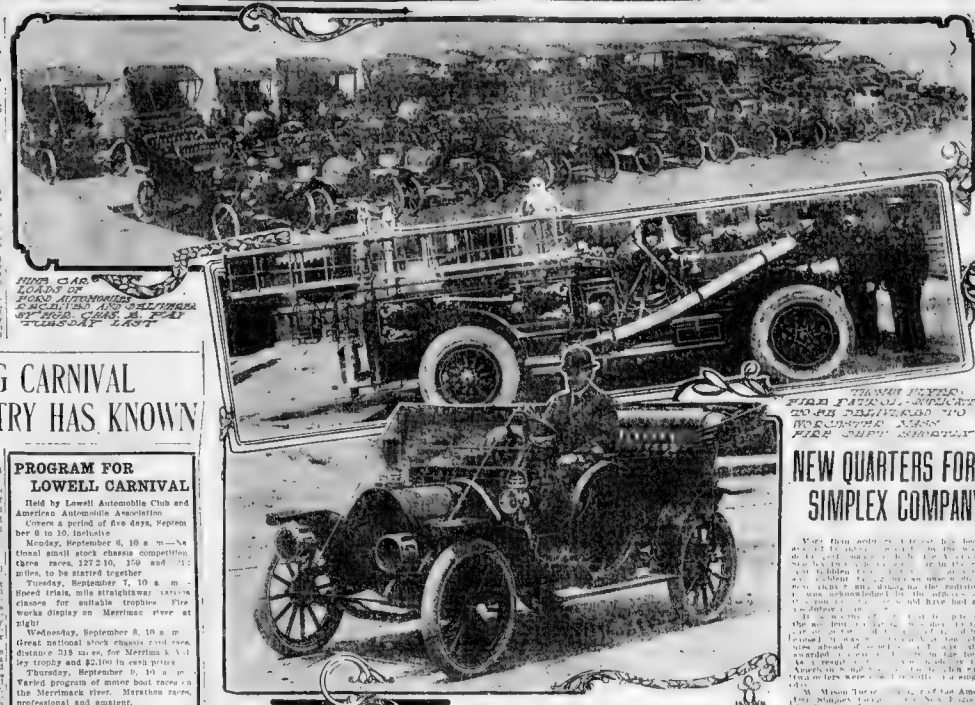
AUTOMOBILES

ARTHUR E. ADAMS BURIED IN BROOKLINE

Business Associates Bearers At Funeral Services In the First Church.

Arthur E. Adams was buried yesterday in Walnut Hill cemetery, Brookline, following services in the First Church which were attended by members of his family and hundreds of social and business friends. The bishop may had been an outdoor one, but it was difficult to realize this to the many hundreds of the business men who within the past week had been during his friends.

The Rev. Thomas Van Ness officiated and paid a glowing tribute to the memory of the deceased. The Harvard Quartet sang "Face to Face," "Still, Still With Thee" and "Passing Out of the Shadow." The bearers were A. E. Morrison, J. A. Gilmore, F. H. Baker, Harry Bowles, Lucius Tyler and J. A. Putnam, with all of whom Mr. Adams had been closely associated, and the ushers were Ralph Coburn and Corliss Waldleigh, personal friends of the deceased.



FIVE CAR-LOADS OF FORD AUTOMOBILES PASSING THE DEPOT AT HYDE PARK, ON THEIR WAY TO THE FACTORY AT HYDE PARK, CHAS. A. FAY TUESDAY LAST

THE NEW FORD FACTORY AT HYDE PARK, TO WHICH THE MACHINERY HAS JUST BEEN REMOVED FROM THE OLD FACTORY IN MASONIC AVE.

NEW QUARTERS FOR SIMPLEX COMPANY

[illegible] have been [illegible] in the [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ...

Men's 25c and 50c Sample Hose

Being an odd sample line from a New York importing house, comprising plain black, tans, grays, fancy stripes, etc., in many stylish styles. Prices are astonishing on hosiery, and a visit now at these prices is a good investment any day.

Monday at 15c

Mail Orders Filled

R. H. WHITE CO

Dainty Lunches at Reasonable Prices

You save at least one half what you would pay in many other first-class restaurants. Try us once and you will surely come again. Only the very best foods are used, and cooked on the premises. An economical place to get a Lunch or Dinner. Seating capacity 200. Second floor.

Visit our well-appointed Soda Fountain, first floor

Lingerie and Madras Waists

MANY SAMPLE LINES AND ODD LOTS

At 1/3 to 1/2 Less Than Regular Prices

Allover Embroidery Front Waists and Tailored Madras Waists
Value 89c at
49c

Lace Trimmed and Embroidery Trimmed Tucked Waists
Value 98c and $1.25 at
69c

Fine Lingerie Waists.
Venise and Val lace trimming. Fine striped gingham and odd fancy waists.
Special value at
98c

New Fall Petticoats—Special Values

Chambray Gingham Petticoats—Blue and gray ginghams as we have sold at 50c. This sale **29c**

New Fall Sateen Petticoats—Good quality; regular 98c value; made with tucked and shirred flounce and extra tucked ruffle. This sale **69c**

New Colored and Black Petticoats in finest sateen and cotton taffeta; you will see many of the styles in this lot sold at $1.50, made of the same material. The best we have ever sold, at **98c**

Five new special values in light weight black sateen petticoats (regular and extra sizes), each one a bargain. This sale **1.49**

Dainty Wash Dresses

In 154 Beautiful Styles

Every single summer wash dress in our very complete stock IS TO BE SOLD on Monday, offering unusual values.

All divided into three lots

These beautiful little dresses of muslins, lawns, linens, percales, ginghams, etc., are the best values shown anywhere during the season. If you do not need them for street wear this summer, they are a splendid purchase for home wear, all the year round—half a dozen of them.

$2.00 Dresses at 98c

$4.00 Dresses at $1.95

$5-$7.50 Dresses $2.95

Sizes 32 to 42.

Absolutely Final Mark-Down on Suits and Coats

Tailored Suits for Women—

In black and colored cheviots, worsteds and serges of the finest quality. The style and workmanship are the very best

(15) $15.00 Suits at $6.75
(34) $25.00 Suits at $10.00
(30) $30.00 Suits at $12.75
(65) $35.00 Suits at $15.00

$15.00 Colored Lace Coats ..... At $3.95
$12.50 Handsome Silk Dresses ..... At $3.95
$7.50 to $10.00 Linen and Repp Suits ..... At $3.95

Linen, Mohair and Broadcloth Coats

For cool evenings; stylish and well tailored; $14.00 to $25.00 coats, at ..... **$5.00 to $7.50**

All Linen and Repp Skirts, value up to $2.00 at **79c**

All Linen and Repp Skirts, value up to $7.50 at **$2.98**

Women's Hose and Underwear.

Women's 50c Lisle Union Suits. Light weight, short sleeves and knee length, trimmed with lace. Sizes 4 to 7. Special **35c**

Women's 25c Swiss Ribbed Underwear, in white only, slightly soiled from handling, but perfect in every other respect. Sizes 4 to 7. Special **12½c**

Women's 25c Cotton Vests, in white only, with silk embroidered fronts, crochet neck and sleeves. This sale **12½c**

35c Imported Black Lisle Hose. Full fashioned, double sole, heel and toe. Our own finish. This sale **25c**

50c Imported Tan Silk Lisle Hose. Light weight, double sole and toe, with the new "Trunk" top, adding to its extra value. Bought by us in Europe to be delivered months ago, but arriving unreasonably late, we do not wish to hold them over the summer. This sale ..... **35c. 3 pairs $1.00**

50c Hand Embroidered Lisle Hose, attractive patterns, some with silk embroidered clocks. A limited quantity for this sale **35c**

Women's 17c Black Silk Lisle Hose, with deep garter top and double heel and toe, perfect goods. This sale **12½c**

"Luxura" Shoes at $2.39

When you can obtain this favorite, standard, guaranteed make of women's fine shoes underprice, it means

An Unusual Bargain!

All this season's styles! Just the shoes for summer and vacations, cool, comfortable and stylish

Suede Pumps, black or in colors to match your costume. In broken sizes.

Bronze Pumps and Ties, for dress wear.

Golden Brown Vici Kid Oxfords, the coolest leather made.

Tan Russia Calf Ties, with welted soles, for tramping. Many other desirable styles.

These Are All Luxura Shoes. All at $2.39

Our dealer's "Little Citizen" Oxfords. Reduced from $2.00 to **$1.49**

Children's Wear

Children's Cotton Drawers, seconds sizes, new goods at bargain prices. Value 15c. Sale price **10c**

Hemstitched Ruffle Drawers, for children; made of good cotton. Special value **15c**

Misses' Drawers, good cotton, well made, full size, deep hemstitched ruffle or trimmed with lace or embroidery. Special at **25c**

Children's Gingham Dresses, ages 2 to 6 years, all odd lots and broken sizes, all confined to fits one lot. Value 75c, 98c, $1.40. This sale **59c**

Lace

50 Pieces of Venise Medallions and Galloons, white and ecru. Value $1.25 yard. This sale **49c**

Embroideries

10c Remnants of Edges and Insertions, slightly soiled. This sale **5c**

12½c to 25c Sample Strips of open embroidery beadings, 18 and 27 in. flounces, 12,000 yards in all. Special sale **8⅓c**

25c to 50c Fine Swiss Edges and Insertions, 500 pieces in all. Special sale **15c**

Robes

(5) $8.00 Colored Braided Robes, $3.98

(6) $8.00 Colored Pure Linen Robes $4.25

(4) $19.00 Pique Embroidered Robes $9.98

(16) $4.00 Fine Mull, Lace and Embroidered Robes $2.98

(17) $8.50 Fine Mull, Lace and Embroidered Robes $5.50

(12) $15.00 Fine Mull, Lace and Embroidered Robes $9.50

Neckwear

$1.25 Dutch Collars, of real Irish lace; 375 of these pretty collars, in six different patterns, at **75c**

39c Black and Red Velvet Ribbon Bows. 10 doz., at **25c**

Handkerchiefs

Women's 12½c Pure Linen Hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs, 500 to sell at **6¼c**

Women's 25c Pure Linen Hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs. Just 12 dozen to sell at **12½c**

Men's 17c Pure Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, with 1/2 inch hem **12½c**

Stationery

Desk Pads, sizes 19x24 in. and 12x19 in., Russia, tan calf or seal, extra strong and will give as good wear and appearance as any $1.00 pad for the office or library. Special price **25c**

19x24 Desk Pads, Russia leather corners, very handsome and durable. A regular $1.00 pad at **50c**

Same in black pebble corners for **45c**

A Handsome Soft Desk Pad, extra large corners of green or brown seal, calf or heavy felt backs. Sizes 12x19 and 19x24. As good as can be made to sell for $2.00. Special at **90c**

Ebony Beacon Stylos, black rubber, indestructible, and fully guaranteed. Very handy for office use. Price **75c**

Our Greatest August Furniture Sale

SWINGS INTO ITS FOURTH WEEK!

With still more extraordinary special offers—the greatest money-saving furniture opportunities of the whole year!

$7.50 Iron Brass Bed $5.85

Monday Only

300 Iron and Brass Beds—1 to fit a size; 2 inch posts, brass rods and fine trimmings. Regular $8.00. Sale price **5.85**

This Handsome Brass Bed, 2-inch posts, heavy cross rods and rods, in all sizes, very desirable for either cottage or apartment **12.50**

$30.00 Solid Brass Square Vestibule Top Ball Beds **$16**

A bargain in a solid quartered oak dresser. 42 inches wide, 20 inch top, with French plate mirror, shelves and drawers as shown. Actual value $20.00. Special sale **14.85**

Solid Oak Princess Dresser **8.00**

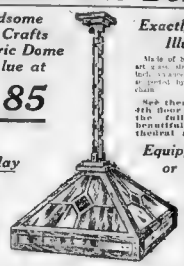
Full Size Mattress: Of cotton felt, one or two parts. Value $10.00. Sale price **$7.50**

Another Carload of These Wonderful

Mission Art Domes

This Handsome Arts and Crafts Gas or Electric Dome $15.00 Value at

$4.85



Exactly Like This Illustration

Made of beautiful cathedral leaded art glass, size 20x20 inches, fitted with brass, complete for hanging, covered by a made to measure oak chain

See them, lighted, in our 4th floor salesroom, to get the full effect of the beautifully colored cathedral art glass.

For Monday Only

A careful canvass of the situation has been made and these domes are limited to one to a customer. In order to get the benefit of this low price you must call in person and in no case can more than one be sold at $15.00

Equipped for Gas or Electricity

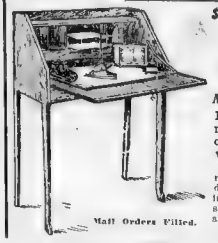
Attachments made to any gas fixture, two electric lights or by switch for both.

Positively the most sensational bargain ever offered in any Furniture Sale in New England.

Owing to the unusually heavy demand FOR THESE EXTRAORDINARY ONE-DAY SPECIALS, WE ARE COMPELLED TO ASK FOR TWO WEEKS' TIME FOR DELIVERY ON THIS EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN.

Remember! The phenomenal crowds that purchased our Mission Lamps at our last August Furniture Sale. We sold over 2000 in one day—This Magnificent Mission Electric or Gas Dome is a Still More Sensational Bargain. Mail Orders Filled.

Another Extraordinary Special For Monday



$7.00 Desk At $3.95

Monday Only, Aug. 16th

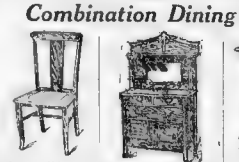
Handsome full size desk, made of mahogany veneer or quartered oak, in either waxed or weather finish.

It is full size and is a correct copy of our regular $7.00 desk and cannot be equalled in any other furniture store in the U. S. At **$3.95**

Mail Orders Filled.

ONE DAY ONLY

Combination Dining Room Set



Six Solid Oak Full Box Seat Chairs, high backs. Value $12.00. Solid Oak Buffet, 42 inches wide, 4 large drawers, deep drawers. Value $10.00. This Solid Oak Dining Table 42x42 top, 5-in. legs, 6 feet long. Value $8.00.

8 Pieces like illustrations at $23.75

Actual Value over $36.00

Mission Writing Table Desk

Paper Rack, Book Shelf all oak, weathered finish, worth $7.40. Sale price **4.95**

This Davenport Sofa Bed, top, seat and arms upholstered in good strong edge lost on denim, covered with velvet, reg. price $30. August sale **18.75**

$18.00 Couch $9.95

$18.00 Couch, 6.95—Fully 6 feet long, massive, roomy and comfortable, upholstered in velour, in green, red or brown, regular $18.00 value, at **9.95**

This Extra Large Easy Rocker

Quartered oak, golden finish, full size, with heavy quartered oak frame, full arms, deep woven cane seat and back, roomy and comfortable, regular $2.50 value, at **1.50**

$15.00 Library Table $9.85

Made of the best selected quartered oak or Flemish finish, 30 inches wide, with square shelf under table; top 20x30 inches, worth $20.00. While they last, at $15.00. August sale **9.85**

Handsome 3-Piece Parlor Sets

High backs, large arms, $30.00 for the set. Sale price ..... Others ask $42.50 **22.50**

You Save $7.50

Special Sale of Muslin and Lace Curtains At 1/3 Less Than Regular Prices

The entire made-up curtain stock of the well-known manufacturers, Chandler Jordan & Co., No. 72 Bedford street, Boston, which they sold at a sacrifice, to clear their factory quickly for Fall business.

White Flounced Muslin Curtains, with five ¾ inch tucks. While they last. Special price, pair **25c**

Plain Muslin Curtains, full flounce, worth 50c pair. Only **32c**

White Lace Door Panels, Renaissance center piece, worth $1.00 each. Only **39c**

Five ½ Inch Tuck Flounce Muslin Curtains, worth 65c pair. Only **42c**

Flat Bobbinet Curtains, with cotton cluny edges and insertions, white and Arabs, worth $2.50 pair. At **1.50**

White Linen Cluny Curtains, insertions and edge, worth $3.00 pair. Only **1.87**

Beautiful Braided Lace Curtains, copies of real French designs, very dainty and pretty, white and Arab, worth $3.00 and $3.50 pr. Only **1.95**

Renaissance Edge Curtains, worth $4.50 pair. Only **2.98**

Very Fine Muslin Curtains, with 4 and 6 cluster tucks. Worth $1.00 pair. Only **59c**

Flounce Fish Net Curtains, white and ecru, worth $1.00 pair. Only **69c**

Beautiful Swiss Muslin Flounce Curtains, extra fine grades, ten very pretty designs, worth $1.50 pair. Only **1.00**

Imitation Cluny Edge Muslin Curtains, with fine tucks, worth $1.75 pair. Only **1.00**

A Bargain in Fine Scrim Curtains

A Wonderful Value! Scrim Curtains, with fine lace edges and insertions, very stylish and durable. Manufacturers sell the same curtains at from $3.00 to $4.00 a pair.

This Sale, Pair, $1.98

Two Special Rug Bargains!

A New, Extra Quality Royal Wilton Rug—A very special price Monday, to introduce this new rug. 9x12 size. Beautiful patterns. A $38.50 rug, Monday, for **$28.50**

An All Wool, Reversible Smyrna Rug, a yard long, worth 85c. Monday, at **50c**

Other sizes in proportion.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15, 1909.

Auto mobile News

Boston American Sporting Section

Other Sports

Red Sox Win; Doves Lose Again; Tigers Tie and Athletics Win

ATHLETICS KEEP ON TOP AFTER 12-INNING FIGHT

Make It Three Out of Four with the Browns in a 2 to 1 Game.

MORGAN WILD IN EIGHTH

Allows the Run for St. Louis Which Made More Playing Necessary.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 14—The Athletics made it three out of four from St. Louis this afternoon by beating the Browns 2 to 1 in a twelve-inning game before 18,356 people.

The White Elephants in this manner retained possession of first place, leaving the contingent of the contest for supremacy to be fought out on foreign diamonds, as today's games wound up the American League series here for the time being.

The Athletics practically had the game won 1 to 0 up to the eighth inning, when Bethron two tried things up on Morgan a temporary fit of wildness. With one out he hit Maloney and then sent him to second and third on two successive wild pitches. A single by Hoffman, the former Philadelphia boy, tied the score.

The Athletics won in the twelfth on a pass to Barry and a long-drive double.

Today's game, which went into extra innings was a duplicate of the first game, viz., that in the Morgan secured the prize, having lost the opening contest 1 to 0. Today's honors were about even, six hits being made off Petty against five off Morgan in the 10-inning battle.

The Score.

ST. LOUIS	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Hartzell, r.f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Stone, l.f.	5	0	0	2	0	0
Jones, c.f.	5	0	1	4	0	0
Wallace, 3b.	5	0	0	1	4	0
Gedeon, 1b.	5	0	1	14	0	0
Hoffman, 2b.	5	1	1	2	5	0
Maloney, s.s.	5	0	0	1	3	0
Ferris, c.	5	0	1	7	0	0
Petty, p.	5	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	45	1	5	32	14	0

PHILADELPHIA	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Murphy, r.f.	5	0	0	2	0	0
Oldring, l.f.	5	0	0	2	0	0
Collins, c.f.	5	0	1	3	0	0
Baker, 3b.	5	0	0	1	3	0
Barry, 2b.	5	0	1	2	4	0
Strunk, r.f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Lapp, 1b.	5	0	0	12	0	0
Livingston, s.s.	5	0	0	1	3	0
Morgan, p.	5	1	1	0	3	0
Totals	45	2	4	24	13	0

Two out when winning run was scored.

St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2

Two-base hits: Jones, Livingston. Stolen bases: Hoffman, Livingston, Strunk. Double plays: Barry, Lapp; Livingston, Barry and Lapp. Hits off Petty, 6 in 10 innings; off Morgan, 5 in 12 innings. Struck out: By Petty, 3; by Morgan, 4. Bases on balls: Off Petty, 1; off Morgan, 1. Wild pitches: Petty, 2; Morgan, 2. Passed ball: Ferris. Left on bases: St. Louis, 7; Philadelphia, 8. Time: 2:08. Umpires: Perrine and Evans. Attendance: 18,356.

TIGERS BATTLE WITH SENATORS 11 INNINGS TO A TIE

Gray Goes Wild and Groom Is Put in to Keep Detroit Boys in Hand.

JENNINGS PUT OFF FIELD

Made Too Vigorous a Protest of Close Play Which Caught Crawford.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 14.—Before the largest crowd that has witnessed a game here in weeks Detroit and Washington went eleven innings to a tie today, wild from the start and after having seven times in less than six innings gone way in favor of Groom.

Willett was unsteady on foot and apport from his outfielders. But a single, perfect throws to the plate by Washington's two runs.

In the eighth on a base on balls, a relief single by Milan and a sacrifice fly scored Clarke from third.

Bush's double, Jones's out and Foster's gave Detroit one run in the ninth, tied with one out. Jones walked, stole to third on Moriarty's double and scored on Crawford's single. Washington tied the score in the tenth by Bowman and Gessler and won in the eleventh.

In the sixth Crawford hit out a home run into the left field bleachers. Washington evened up with Bowman's double, driven in on Foster's single. The game was called by agreement of both clubs at the eleventh.

The Score.

WASHINGTON	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Bowman, 2b.	4	2	2	2	3	0
Shaw, c.f.	5	1	1	1	1	0
Milan, l.f.	5	0	2	2	0	0
Foster, 3b.	5	0	1	2	2	0
Gessler, r.f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Moriarty, 1b.	5	0	1	13	1	0
Street, s.s.	5	0	1	1	3	0
Henry, c.	4	0	0	7	0	0
Groom, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gray, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	42	3	9	33	10	0

DETROIT	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Bush, s.s.	5	0	1	1	4	0
Jones, 3b.	5	1	1	1	2	0
Crawford, l.f.	5	1	2	2	0	0
Cobb, c.f.	5	0	2	2	0	0
Moriarty, r.f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Schmidt, 1b.	5	0	1	10	0	0
Schaller, 2b.	5	0	0	3	3	0
Stanage, c.	5	0	1	7	1	0
Willett, p.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Summers, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Beckendorf, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	41	2	9	27	10	0

1—Batted for Willett in ninth.

Washington	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0
Detroit	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0

The base hits: Bush, Crawford, Cobb, Jones, Moriarty, Schmidt, Stanage, Milan, Foster, Gessler, Bowman, Shaw, Street, Henry, Groom, Gray. Two-base hits: Jones, Livingston, Stolen bases: Crawford, Cobb

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

BONEHEAD BARRY'S STORY OF THE GREAT FIGHT HE NEARLY WON—By TAD

JOSH CRANE'S BOAT LETHE NEW WINNER

Knockabout Shows Her Heels to Other Craft in Races of Beverly Club.

BUZZARDS BAY, Aug. 14. A fine sailing wind and smooth water furnished the Beverly Club yachtsmen with ideal conditions for their 50th Corinthian regatta in Buzzards Bay this afternoon.

The twenty-one foot knockabouts developed a close contest for the Fowle Cup, a handsome silver

[illegible] Reading again turned the trick for Fowle in the sixteen-foot class [illegible] ages past a number of the thirteen other starters, while [illegible] the Lapwing, sold, piloted the fleet around the five mile course in front of four other competitors.

The [illegible] Eastern Yacht Club's fleet of [illegible] fifteen footers for the [illegible] cup. The summary:

SIXTEENERS

Boat and [illegible]	Corrected Time.
Leda, [illegible]	2.41 0
Avis, [illegible]	2.41 0
Barracuda, W [illegible]	2.41 0

FIFTEENERS

Belle Chap, Harding	1.40 0
Rebekah, [illegible]	1.40 0
Phoenix, R [illegible]	1.40 0
Adela, [illegible]	1.40 0
Job Hedges, [illegible]	1.40 0
Mr. Armour, [illegible]	1.40 0
Mrs. Sturgis, [illegible]	1.40 0
Ben Hargrave, Hedges	1.40 0
Kalmia, Katherine Warren	1.40 0
Jack, Robert F. Herr	1.40 0
Wee, H. Kent [illegible]	1.40 0
Viola, Mrs. J. de Parkman	1.41 0
Santana, Hinds [illegible]	1.41 0
Snail, Mrs. A. S. Lovett	1.41 0

AGAIN BEATS OSPREY.

Eighteen-Footers Fight It Out at Plymouth.

PLYMOUTH, Aug. 14. The Duxbury Yacht Club sailed a race today a mile to windward, starting off the clubhouse, thence to Standish shore, to High Pine, to Fort Point and back to starting point, and a good wind was light from the north-east and the sailing carried full sail.

18 FOOT CLASS.

Name and Owner.	Time.
Austin, L. B. Crowell	2.41
Osprey II., A. [illegible]	2.41

15 FOOT CLASS.

Martin, C. W. [illegible]	2.41
Cutter, [illegible]	2.41
Cutter, L. B. [illegible]	2.41
Wildermere, W. M. [illegible]	2.41
Dorcas, [illegible]	2.41

CANOE CLASS.

Tamasee, Miss [illegible]	2.41
Yankee, [illegible]	2.41

COCHECO CANOE RACES.

Spirited Contests in the Third Annual Regatta.

The [illegible] in the annual [illegible] Cochecho [illegible] Canoe Club, [illegible] paddled [illegible] Dover [illegible] Cochecho [illegible] Dover [illegible] Mayor [illegible] Mayor [illegible] Mayor

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

UNDER THE OLD STRAW HAT

By C. E. VAN LOON.

From the second line in his life Jim Jeffries is sojourning on foreign shores. We cannot expect that England will go crazy over him, for the simple reason that most of the English sportsmen will not know of his visit until one week after he has left England for Germany. English sporting papers, published once a week, will contain long and painfully accurate interviews with the American pugilist, in which the retired, undefeated, etc., etc., will be spoken of as "Jem Jeffreys," or, worse still, as "Jemmy."

Some two years ago Jemmy Lowes, the English matchmakers and fightpromoter, imported the celebrated Stilton cheese to America. The other name of the cheese was Jack Palmer. Palmer fought (?) in Los Angeles, and after the battle Lowes called on Jim Jeffries and carried word of the retired gladiator back to King Lowes called on Jim Jeffries and carried word of the retired gladiator back to King Lowes called on Jim Jeffries and carried word of the retired gladiator back to King

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

GIANTS TAKE FOUR GAMES FROM CUBS

Ed Reulbach's Stunz of Victories Brought to a Close; Amos in Fine Form.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—New York Giants took their fourth straight game by the score of 5 to 2 and brought to an end Reulbach's long string of victories this afternoon. Big Ed was pitching for his fifteenth consecutive win and had 1 to 0 command of ball straight up to the fourteenth inning, when Amos, the visiting twirler, was forced to retire with a sprained ankle. Amos was on the slab for the Giants and held the Cubs safe all the way. Both Cubs and Giants scored seven hits. The Giants took the lead in the first when they got two hits after Reulbach had hit Devlin with a pitched ball. The hits, together with a fine sacrifice fly, put two runners over the plate. They got another in the second when, with two gone, Snodgrass walked, Doyle hit to center and Murray dropped the ball, allowing Snodgrass to tie in the fifth when Amos was credited and passed Moran and Evers. Three passes, with a wild pitch and a Tinker single, gave the Cubs two. The Giants secured two more runs in the next on Doyle's error and a double with a sacrifice put them on second and third. Brown relieved Reulbach on the side and Schulte circled, two runs counting. The game was played on a heavy field.

NEW YORK.							CHICAGO.						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Doyle, 2b	4	1	1	1	4	3	Evers, 2b	4	0	1	2	4	0
Devlin, 3b	3	1	1	0	2	0	Tinker, ss	4	0	1	1	3	0
Murray, rf	4	0	1	2	0	1	Schulte, rf	4	1	1	2	0	0
Merkle, 1b	4	0	1	11	0	0	Chance, 1b	4	0	1	11	0	0
Snodgrass, cf	4	1	1	2	0	0	Hofman, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Meyers, c	4	0	1	6	1	0	Kling, c	4	0	1	6	1	0
Fletcher, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0	Moran, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Wilson, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Archer, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Amos, p	2	0	0	0	1	0	Reulbach, p	3	0	0	0	1	0
Brown, p	1	0	0	0	0	0	Brown, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	3	6	24	11	4	Totals	35	1	7	25	11	0

Batted for Reulbach in the ninth.

Batted for Amos in the fourteenth.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
New York	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Chicago	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1

Two-base hits—Doyle, Devlin, Schulte. Three-base hit—Reulbach. Sacrifice hits—Snodgrass, Reulbach, Brown, Moran. Stolen bases—Doyle, Devlin, Murray, Snodgrass, Archer. Double plays—Doyle, Evers and Merkle; Tinker, Evers and Chance. Left on bases—New York, 7; Chicago, 8. First base on balls—Off Amos, 1; off Reulbach, 1; off Brown, 1. First base on errors—New York, 1; Chicago, 1. Hit by pitcher—By Reulbach (Devlin). Struck out—By Amos, 2; by Reulbach, 3; by Brown, 1. Wild pitch—Reulbach. Time—2:10. Umpires—Klem and Rigler. Attendance—14,000.

Second Game.

PROVIDENCE.							ROCHESTER.						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Morse, rf	4	0	1	0	0	0	Wilson, rf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Phelan, cf	4	0	1	0	0	0	Patterson, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Hinchman, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0	Bodie, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Gaspar, 1b	4	0	1	11	1	0	Urban, 1b	3	0	0	11	1	0
Lajoie, 2b	3	0	1	1	3	0	Abbaticchio, 2b	3	0	0	1	3	0
Barbeau, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0	Ward, 3b	3	0	0	1	2	0
Bemis, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0	Mowrey, ss	3	0	0	1	3	0
Kuhlman, c	3	0	0	5	0	0	Kocher, c	3	0	0	5	0	0
Lush, p	3	0	0	0	2	0	Barry, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	31	0	5	27	11	0	Totals	27	0	0	24	11	0

Batted for Kocher in the ninth inning.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Rochester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two-base hit—Morse. Three-base hit—Hinchman. Sacrifice hits—Phelan, Abbaticchio. Stolen base—Lajoie. Left on bases—Providence, 5; Rochester, 4. First base on balls—Off Lush, 1; off Barry, 1. Hit by pitcher—By Barry (Gaspar). Struck out—By Lush, 2; by Barry, 2. Time—1:30. Umpires—Byron and Kane. Attendance—1,000.

Philadelphia 2, Pittsburg 1.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 14.—Philadelphia won the afternoon's game from Pittsburg by a score of 2 to 1. Lavender started for Pittsburg, but was hit for the eighth in the fifth. Steele got to bat for him and Brandom had the game.

Hendrix worked for Philadelphia but he was touched up for a couple of hits in the first inning. Lavender pointed a pistol at the pitcher when Wilson tried to score from first on Gibson's triple in the seventh inning. Score:

PITTSBURG.							PHILADELPHIA.						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Barbeau, 3b	4	0	0	2	1	0	Titus, rf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Byrne, 2b	4	0	1	1	2	0	Dooin, c	4	0	1	5	1	0
Leach, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0	Magee, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0
Wilson, lf	4	0	1	1	0	0	Knabe, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0
Clarke, c	4	0	0	5	0	0	Bransfield, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0
Gibson, 1b	4	0	1	11	0	0	Dolan, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Wagner, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0	Bancroft, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Lavender, p	2	0	0	0	1	0	Moore, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Steele, p	1	0	0	0	0	0							
Totals	35	1	3	24	7	0	Totals	33	2	3	24	11	0

Batted for Lavender in the eighth.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Philadelphia	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0

Two-base hit—Titus. Three-base hit—Gibson. Sacrifice hits—Byrne, Andre. Stolen bases—Byrne, Wagner, Titus. Left on bases—Pittsburg, 5; Philadelphia, 4. Base on balls—Off Steele, 1; off Moore, 1. Struck out—By Lavender, 1; by Moore, 1. Time—1:40. Umpires—Rigler and O'Day. Attendance, 4,000.

St. Louis 4, Brooklyn 3.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 14.—The game to-day was characterized by excellent pitching on the part of both pitchers. The new rule, limiting the time for Superintendent Hedman, for the St. Louis hold the batting down to a ten cent's while the fielding was equally as effective and the game promised to drag until the end. Brooklyn had the best of St. Louis until the ninth inning, when, with two gone, Konetchy hit to center and Magee dropped the ball, allowing Konetchy to reach first. Stock followed with a single, scoring Konetchy with the winning run. Two hits off the first weather continues and the record will be kept in the competition of the season for $5,000. Score:

ST. LOUIS.							BROOKLYN.						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Burch, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Burbank, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Bliss, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0	Daubert, 1b	4	0	1	11	0	0
Hogan, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Konetchy, 1b	4	0	1	1	0	0
Ryan, c	4	0	0	5	0	0	Stock, 3b	4	0	1	1	2	0
Corcoran, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0	Myers, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Ellis, 2b	4	0	0	1	3	0	Dundon, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Delehanty, 3b	4	0	0	1	1	0	Dillhoefer, c	4	0	0	5	0	0
Pelty, p	4	0	0	0	2	0	Rucker, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	36	0	0	27	9	0	Totals	36	0	3	27	7	0

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
St. Louis	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0

Two-base hits—Boardman, White, Stock. Stolen bases—Corcoran, Myers. Sacrifice hits—Pelty, Rucker. Double plays—Corcoran, Ellis and Burch; Myers, Daubert and Konetchy. First base on balls—Off Pelty, 1; off Rucker, 1. Hit by pitcher—By Pelty (Dundon). Struck out—By Pelty, 3; by Rucker, 3. Passed ball—Ryan. Time—1:40. Umpires—Dwyer and Connaughton.

Second Game.

HAVERHILL.							WORCESTER.						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Shaw, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0	Courtney, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Ferguson, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Hummel, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Haverhill, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0	Hannivan, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Wood, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Bliss, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0
Hall, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0	Briggs, c	4	0	0	5	0	0
Hogan, c	4	0	0	5	0	0	Hogan, 2b	4	0	0	2	2	0
Kealy, ss	4	0	0	1	2	0	Mowrey, ss	4	0	0	1	2	0
Mitchell, p	4	0	0	0	2	0	White, ss	4	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	36	0	0	27	7	0	Totals	36	0	0	24	6	0

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Haverhill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Worcester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two-base hits—Hogan, Briggs. Stolen bases—Courtney, Left on bases—Worcester, 4; Haverhill, 4. Base on balls—Off Mitchell, 3. Struck out—By Kealy, 2; by Mitchell, 3. Hit by pitched ball—Hogan, Kealy. Passed ball—Hogan. Time—1:40.

Somerville 1, Neponset 0.

In front of playgrounds, Somerville, the strong Somerville Independents defeated the Neponsets by the score of 1 to 0 in a fast game of baseball. Ed Lavery was the star of the game, Buckley's long fly to centre in the fifth inning being the only real hit off the delivery of Bernard and Holland for the visitors. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Somerville	0	0	0
Neponset	0	0	0

Batteries—Lavery and Hayden.

Shop League at Newburyport

NEWBURYPORT, Aug. 14.—The shop league games to-day resulted in a double-sided affair. The Bliss A's defeated the Bliss Specials from Boyle & Stevens 13 to 0, the first time of the game being the two innings played. The Bliss Regulars defeated the Bliss Specials 7 to 6, the latter team playing with the winning team. Porter, of the same academy team, pitched, giving up but two hits. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
B. A. P.	5	5	2
Bliss Regulars	6	10	0

Batteries—Porter and Goodwin; Kilby and Sherman.

The Tomle Silver Workers defeated the Ellis Company shoe team 12 to 8 in a game at Bradley's Island to-day. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Tomle M. Co	8	10	0
Ca.Ellis Co	0	0	2

Batteries—Butterfield, Little and Huntington; Connors and Grant.

Victory for Somersworth.

	R.	H.	E.
Somersworth	10	10	1
Berwick	2	9	4

Batteries—Blackbird and Elwell; Stevens and Hayes.

YOUNG AND MIDDLE AGED MEN Send for my book "The Pathway of Life," treats on cause, nutriment and health of life, how to regain lost vitality, cure of nervousness, prompt cure for 21. John B. Dowd, 32d Floor, 1215th St., New York.

GRAYS BREAK EVEN WITH ROCHESTER

Great Crowd of 14,500 See Hard Battles of the Eastern League Leaders.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 14.—The Grays and Hustlers split a double header to-day in the presence of a record attendance of 14,500 people. Ganzel's Hustlers captured the first game, 5 to 2, but dropped the second by the same score.

Barger, the leaders' wonderful pitcher, was a puzzle in the opening contest allowing but four hits, which the Grays bunched in the seventh and ninth for their two runs. Barry was one of the Providence firing line and was pounded hard all through the game, the Hustlers collecting eleven hits. Sensational fielding by Phelan, Rock, Simmons and Maloney furnished the features.

Bo mes started to pitch for Rochester in the second game and was batted out of the box in the third. Beecher finished the game. Lafitt worked for the Grays and was in fine form. Holly was chased in the third for protesting a decision. Scores:

First Game.

ROCHESTER.							PROVIDENCE.						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Wilson, rf	4	0	0	2	0	0	Morse, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Patterson, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0	Phelan, cf	4	0	0	2	0	0
Bodie, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Hinchman, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Urban, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0	Gaspar, 1b	4	0	0	11	0	0
Abbaticchio, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0	Lajoie, 2b	4	0	1	2	3	0
Ward, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0	Barbeau, 3b	4	0	0	1	2	0
Mowrey, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0	Bemis, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Kocher, c	4	0	0	5	0	0	Kuhlman, c	4	0	0	5	0	0
Barger, p	3	0	0	0	2	0	Lush, p	4	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	35	0	0	27	10	0	Totals	36	2	5	27	10	0

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Rochester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Providence	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3

Two-base hits—Morse, Barbeau. Stolen bases—Patterson, Phelan, Andre, Lajoie. Sacrifice hits—Barger, Gaspar. Left on bases—Rochester, 5; Providence, 7. Base on balls—Off Bodie, 1; off Lush, 1. Hit by pitcher—By Lush (Urban). Time—2h. 10m. Attendance—14,500.

Even Split at Haverhill.

HAVERHILL, Aug. 14.—Haverhill and Worcester split even in their doubleheader this afternoon, the former winning the first game 4 to 1 and Haverhill the second 4 to 0. Ready held the locals to three hits in the first contest while Prell was effective for only four innings, Haverhill batting Lester failing again and again with men on the bases.

Umpire Connolly was threatened with bodily injury after the second game ended and would have had quite a scrap had not Manager Mitchell and the youth's fiery ire cooled off. Scores:

First Game.

WORCESTER.							HAVERHILL.						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Shaw, 2b	3	0	0	2	2	0	Courtney, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Ferguson, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0	Hannivan, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Haverhill, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0	Bliss, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0
Wood, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0	Briggs, c	3	0	0	3	0	0
Hall, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0	Hogan, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
Hogan, c	3	0	0	5	0	0	Mowrey, ss	3	0	0	1	2	0
Kealy, ss	3	0	0	1	2	0	White, ss	3	0	0	0	2	0
Mitchell, p	3	0	0	0	2	0	Ready, p	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	27	0	0	24	6	0	Totals	27	1	0	24	12	0

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Worcester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Haverhill	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0

Two-base hits—Ready, Bliss. Stolen bases—Courtney, Haverhill. Sacrifice hits—Shaw, Ferguson, Hannivan, Hogan. Left on bases—Worcester, 4; Haverhill, 4. Base on balls—Off Mitchell, 1; off Ready, 1. Struck out—By Mitchell, 3; by Ready, 3. Hit by pitched ball—Hogan, Ready. Passed ball—Hogan. Time—1h. 40m.

Second Game.

HAVERHILL.							WORCESTER.						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Shaw, 2b	3	0	0	2	2	0	Courtney, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Ferguson, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0	Hummel, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0
Haverhill, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0	Hannivan, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Wood, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0	Bliss, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0
Hall, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0	Briggs, c	3	0	0	3	0	0
Hogan, c	3	0	0	5	0	0	Hogan, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
Kealy, ss	3	0	0	1	2	0	Mowrey, ss	3	0	0	1	2	0
Mitchell, p	3	0	0	0	2	0	White, ss	3	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	27	0	0	24	6	0	Totals	27	0	0	24	12	0

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Worcester	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Haverhill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two-base hits—Hogan, Briggs. Stolen bases—Courtney, Hannivan. Sacrifice hits—Shaw, Ferguson, Hannivan, Hogan. Left on bases—Worcester, 4; Haverhill, 4. Base on balls—Off Mitchell, 1; off Ready, 1. Struck out—By Mitchell, 3; by Ready, 3. Hit by pitched ball—Hogan, Ready. Passed ball—Hogan. Time—1h. 40m.

Biddeford 10, Chelsea 3.

Biddeford, Me., Aug. 14—The Chelsea Massachusetts team, with Tip O'Neil, an old New England League player, at the bats stopped here and Maloney of the Boston College pitching, met defeat at the hands of the Biddefords this afternoon at Prospect Park.

The visitors played in hard luck and made costly errors at critical times. Mixed High School, a substitute for Biddeford, was batted out of the box and passed by Taylor in the fifth inning. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Biddeford	0	1	0	0	5	2	0	2	0	10	8	2
Chelsea	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	6	5

Batteries—Van Zandt and O'Leary; Maloney, Taylor and Tyler.

Brenan Pitches Star Game.

The Walcotts of Dorchester defeated the Epsilons of Dorchester at Franklin park by the score of 5 to 1. Brenan of the Walcotts allowed only three hits, while Woodbury obtained nine hits off Taylor. The fielding and batting of Brenan and Reilley featured the game. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Walcotts	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	0	5	9	0
Epsilons	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	3	4

Batteries—Brenan and Askin; Taylor and Reilley.

Malden White Sox Win

The Malden White Sox beat the East ends at Bell Rock yesterday by the score of 8 to 1. Bell Rock played well, but was outplayed all along the line. Batteries—Brown and Berry; Hall and Bell. Brown is Berry, Hall is the best game for the winners. The score.

	R.	H.	E.
Mal. Wh. Sox	0	0	1	2	5	0	1	0	0	9	12	1
Eastern A. A.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	3	3

Batteries—Hindon and Brown; Elbert and Devlin.

Orange Blanks Athol.

ORANGE, Aug. 14—The Athol nine defeated the locals to-day, 10 to 0, at Butterfield Park. The pitching of Jackson for the visitors was the feature. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Athol	0	3	0	0	0	0	4	2	1	10	12	2
Orange	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	2

Batteries—Jackson and Thompson, Parkman, Elliot and Grover.

'TWAS EVER THUS IN BASEBALL.

R. Walcott A. A. Hold Title.

The Roger Walcott A. A. defended its title of Amateur State Champions by defeating the crack Notre Dames of Roxbury at the Dorchester Park grounds, after a thirteen-inning battle, 5 to 4. The features of the game were the work of both pitchers, although Duffy gave himself to be superior to Callahan as a southpaw twirler. The batting of Broders, Cushing and Fottler and fielding of Glavin, White and Sullivan. The Notre Dames scored first, a tie in the fourth, once in the sixth and once in the thirteenth. Singles by Hagerty, Duffy and Broders and a double by Glavin tied the score in the eighth. The game was landed in the thirteenth on singles by Duffy, Broders and Fottler and a sacrifice by Callahan. Score.

ROGER WOL. A. A.							NOTRE DAMES.						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Broders, lf	4	1	2	0	0	0	Clushingr, 2b	5	2	2	1	4	0
Gaetting, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0	Hagerty, ss	5	1	2	2	3	0
J. Mirey, c	4	0	1	2	1	0	Duffy, p	5	0	2	0	3	0
Fottler, p	4	0	1	0	2	0	Callahan, c	5	0	1	7	1	0
Jackson, c	0	1	0	1	0	0	Callahan, p	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cushing, rf	4	1	1	1	0	0	Fitzgerald, 1b	5	0	1	11	0	0
Glavin, 1b	4	0	1	11	0	0	Sullivan, rf	5	0	1	1	0	0
White, ss	4	0	1	1	3	0	Hanley, lf	5	0	0	2	0	0
Sullivan, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0	Hoolahan, 3b	5	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	35	3	6	18	12	0	Totals	45	3	10	27	12	0

Batted for Duffy in thirteenth inning.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
Roger Walcotts	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	3
Notre Dames	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2

Two-base hits—F. Sullivan, Glavin. Three-base hit—Hagerty. Sacrifice hits—Duffy, Callahan, Cushing, Hanley. Left on bases—Notre Dames, 7; Roger Walcotts, 6. First base on balls—Off Fottler, 1; off Duffy, 10; off Callahan, 12. Struck out—By Fottler, 10; by Callahan, 12; by Duffy, 1. Passed balls—Jackson, 2; Callahan, 1. Double plays—Hagerty, Gaetting and Glavin; Hagerty, Gaetting and Fitzgerald. Hit by pitcher—By Duffy (Jackson). First base on errors—Notre Dames, 2; Roger Walcotts, 1. Left on bases—Roger Walcotts, 12; Notre Dames, 11. Duffy pitched ball—Hagerty. Umpire—Dooley. Passed balls—Haggerty 2, Jackson 1. Time—2h. 30m. Attendance—600.

Stoughton, 3; Quincy, 2.

In the Old Colon yLeague series the Stoughton nine defeated Quincy yesterday by the score of 3 to 2. Score:

STOUGHTON.							QUINCY						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Ingalls, 2b	4	0	0	2	3	0	Barker, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Ingalls, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0	Lonigan, 2b	4	0	1	2	3	0
Burr, 1b	4	0	0	8	0	0	Lonigan, 3b	4	0	0	0	2	0
Dunn, ss	4	0	0	3	3	0	Dean, 1b	4	0	0	8	0	0
Hall, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Dunbar, ss	4	0	0	1	3	0
Hall, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0	Pitkevich, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Gleason, c	4	1	1	10	0	0	Murray, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Wormwood, p	4	1	1	0	2	0	Murray, c	4	0	0	6	0	0
							Gleason, p	4	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	36	2	2	25	13	0	Totals	36	0	2	24	9	0

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
Stoughton	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0
Quincy	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0

Two-base hits—Howard, Burke, Dean. Stolen bases—Ingalls, Burr, Gleason, Wormwood, Barker, Lonigan. Sacrifice hits—Dunn, Gleason. Base on balls—Off Gleason 2; off Wormwood, 3. First base on errors—Stoughton, 1; Quincy, 1. Left on bases—Stoughton, 7; Quincy, 7. Time—1h. 40m.

Everett, 1; Quincy, 0.

The Everett City nine defeated Quincy in a hotly contested game which was won in the seventh on hits by Chisholm and Mahoney. The visitors were unfortunate in not batting out one hit. Score.

EVERETT.							QUINCY						
	b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.		b.	r.	h.	p.o.	a.	e.
Sharpe, cf	3	0	0	2	0	0	Armer, 2b	3	0	0	2	3	0
Mahoney, 2b	3	0	1	2	3	0	Carey, ss	3	0	0	1	2	0
Chisholm, ss	3	1	1	1	2	0	Lonergan, 1b	3	0	0	12	0	0
Hall, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	0	Murphy, 3b	3	0	0	0	2	0
Rooney, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0	Pitkevich, rf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Rooney, lf	3	0	0	1	0	0	Murphy, lf	3	0	0

SUNDAY, AUGUST 15, 1909. Boston American SUNDAY DIRECTORY

Real Estate, Apartments and Want Ads

GREAT PROFITS IN CENTRAL REALTY

Sears Building Startling Example of Possibility of Money Making.

STATISTICS PROVE JUMPS

Assessed Valuation of Property Shows Increase of Over 6,600 Per Cent.

IN ALL parts of the city where transfers have been made during the past season or two of cases of notable increase in values of property have been found. In cases where the owners of these lands have held on to their property for a few years they have reaped handsome profits.

The high prices realized on the land sold for business purposes in recent years have been largely responsible for the attention directed to the assessment records that have been kept by the assessors of the city, and the consequent value of the property to be a large profit interest.

Gains $118 a Foot.

The assessors' figures would not, however, contain the true market value of the property, as sales periodically take place. In 1870 the property at 11 Milk street, 4,000 square feet of land, was assessed at $20,000 and today it is assessed at $120,000, which is $30 a foot for land valued at $118 more. This represents an assessed increase in the land of 1,100 per cent, or 1,820 per cent if the assessment given the same land at $2.50 per foot or $10,000 in 1870 is used for comparison.

In 1850 the property was rated at 40 cents a foot, or $16,000 property, and later at 50 cents, and in 1880 the land alone was rated for $480,000. The property was formerly owned by Peter C. Brooks, but was sold at auction on March 15, 1868, at $32 per foot or $128,000.

In speaking of this property in his catalogue of Milk street under S. Porter says: "Here is an event that leaves around this spot with a strong interest to many a worthy of his especial interest." The portion of the old building known as the entrance at No. 4 Court street was occupied in times gone by as offices of well established members of the bar. In 1847 here were found Rufus Choate and E. W. Stevens, who afterward formed the firm of Choate & Stevens; Choate, Hillard (partners), Peoples, Parsons and Wm. and Stevens, Hooper & Hall, Lowell & Ives, Benjamin F. Hallett, Edward G. Loring, Benjamin Dean, Charles Theodore Russell, John A. Andrew, Luther S. Cushing, Jr., and others.

A Poetic Farewell.

When Choate left the firm of Choate, Hillard & Stevens, Lowell was heard to remark:

> And I have passed from manhood's prime,
> And I have passed from youth's fair time,
> And I have passed from middle age,
> And I have passed from life's last stage,
> And I have passed from all to this,
> And I have passed from what is—

Table Shows Increase.

The appended table shows some of the valuations of the property has increased during the past 40 years:

1869	$ 20	$100.40	$65
1870	20	100.40	65
1880	120	480.00	320
1890	120	480.00	320
1900	120	480.00	320
1901	120	480.00	320
1902	120	480.00	320
1903	120	480.00	320
1904	120	480.00	320
1905	120	480.00	320
1906	120	480.00	320
1907	120	480.00	320
1908	120	480.00	320
1909	120	480.00	320

NEWS BUREAU FOR EVERY BUILDER

National Clearing House of Information Will Be Established in Washington.

A national clearing house for building information is to be created in Washington. The institution will furnish builders throughout the country with statistics, prices, etc., that is going on in the building trade and details of all construction work in the United States.

A new building is being erected to be occupied for the organization which has so far been headquartered in the rooms of the secretary of the National Association of Manufacturers. An exhibition of materials will be given in the exchange, and it is expected to make the institution a general headquarters for the building industry of the country. Arrangements will be made to distribute all information touching legislative matters at the national capital and also on all other subjects of general interest to builders in the United States.

Building Operations.

Statistics of building operations in New England as compiled by the F. W. Dodge Company are as follows:

1907	$ 2,844	11	$66,756,000
1908	1,962	11	42,210,000
1907	1,262	11	33,513,000
1908	1,001	11	24,141,000
1907	1,582	11	40,243

REAL ESTATE

Pays. Some of the richest men in America owe their present position to the increase in old land holdings. We all had to start. These pages show the best starting points in Boston.

75c ASHLAND PARK 75c

IN DORCHESTER DISTRICT
Cor. Ashland and Harvard Sts.
DOWN Only 5c Fare to Centre of the City. WEEKLY

We give you the easiest terms ever made by a real estate firm. We have sold 131 lots in 10 days. Lots are only 75 cents down and 75 cents weekly.

Absolutely NO interest, NO taxes, NO charges till you take a free and clear title. Squarest, fairest offer ever made.

A plot of ground well shaded, containing a spring of cold, clear water, has been donated for the free use of lot buyers.

Never before was such a golden opportunity offered to the wage earner.

Better than a deposit in a savings bank, for land cannot rot, rust or run away. The door always open.

The man who owns land is independent. Real Estate always increases in value. Own your own home. Don't stay under a landlord's thumb and have nothing in the end. Prepare for your future; your children's future.

The sooner you visit the land the better your chance for selection of lots.

How to reach us: Take Milton car via Forest Hills; get off at Harvard St.

Only five minutes' walk from Hyde Park Ave.

Only seven minutes' walk to Mattapan Sq.

Our sign, **Ashland Park**, on the property, shows where to stop.

Send for our descriptive circular, giving full particulars.

The winner of the land given away Tuesday is
Miss Aloise Barrer of Woburn

BANGS & BEEBE
6 PELHAM STREET, BOSTON. Tel. 32 Tremont
ASHLAND STREET ..... MATTAPAN

Salesmen on the Ground Today, and All This Week.

Roland Grove

FORMERLY KNOWN AS THE DARK PINES

IN MAPLEWOOD

Now Selling in House Lots

65 building sites at this beautiful spot on Broadway car line, 3 minutes' walk to Maplewood Sq., Broadway Sq., schools and churches, offered for immediate sale at 5c per foot. In this will be found the most remarkable opportunity offered in a long time within 30c fare of Boston. The reason for this extraordinary price is that after Sept. 30 I can give this no attention and must sell every lot before that date

Persons are invited to visit this Grove of Pines and Maples whether they purchase or not. It is a delightful spot for ladies to take children for an outing. Our representative will be found on the grounds.

Free Lemonade
Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons

Take Broadway car via Salem Street from Sullivan Square or Malden, get off at first stop on Broadway after leaving Salem Street at Broadway Square, walk a few steps in the same direction and you are there. Carriages and automobiles enter through Lowell Street off Granite Street

E. E. NEAL, Owner
OFFICE, 22 FRANKLIN STREET, MALDEN

EAST TEXAS

The Garden Spot of the World

We offer the balance of the unsold allotment at $40 per membership until August 20th, when the remaining will be advanced to $50 per membership. Remember, we shall advance the price on and after the 20th, therefore you must act promptly. Now is the time to send in your subscription.

MILD WINTERS, PURE WATER, HIGH, DRY, RICH SOIL and NO IRRIGATION REQUIRED HERE, the natural rainfall being sufficient to water the crops, where all kinds of fruit and vegetables yield from $200 to $600 an acre, and from two to four crops can be raised on the same land in a year. Here are a few proofs: Ten acres hundreds of others: W. F. BOYETTE realized $407 net from an acre of onions. A. B. MERRITT realized $562 net from 1¼ acres of tomatoes. G. A FORSTER realized $442 net from 7/8 acres of tomatoes. J. C. HINTON realized $450 net from an acre of celery; he also figures $200 an acre from radishes. It sounds too good to be true—but it is true—and still larger profits are being made by others, and there are opportunities for many more. If you have from $40 to $200 to invest, we will start you and put your land under cultivation until you are ready to work it.

ONLY 4 DAYS LEFT

Don't let your money lay in a savings bank at only 3½ per cent. a year.

Our association is organized for a mutual, beneficial and co-operative purpose, to help those who want to better their condition in life, a more profitable occupation, a better home or a business investment. We are making a special combination allotment of 100 memberships, and 100 acres of the very best fruit and truck land in East Texas, on the following basis: For example, you can purchase from one to five memberships, and with every membership we give absolutely free an acre of land, put it under cultivation on shares, and forward you a Deed free and clear of all incumbrances, and remit to you your profits, through a First National Bank, together with a full and complete statement of earnings at the end of each season. At the lowest estimate the profits from products raised should net from $40 to $100 per acre annually, besides the enormous increase in land values, which is certain to enrich the early investor.

We offer the balance of the unsold allotment at $40 per membership for 4 days only from date, when the remaining will be advanced to $50 per membership. We shall positively advance the price after 4 days, so you must act quickly. You will never have such a chance again. Now is the time to act and send in your subscription for as many memberships as you can buy before the advance. Full particulars by calling or writing the EAST TEXAS FARM ASSOCIATION (incorporated under the laws of Massachusetts), 15 Court Square, Boston, Mass (next to Young's Hotel.)

BRECKS' REAL ESTATE AGENCY

251 & 52 North Market St., Boston.
CONNECTED WITH OLD-ESTABLISHED RELIABLE AND AGRICULTURAL AGENCIES.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

A HOME IN WINTHROP.
10 MINUTES TO BOSTON.

TO WELL SUIT YOU, we have a choice selection of 6 and 7 room houses, with all modern conveniences, in the most desirable location in Winthrop, and at prices ranging from $4,000 to $5,000. Some of these houses are new, and have not been occupied. Others have been occupied but a short time. Some are large frontage on two streets, and have room enough to build another house. Terms very reasonable. Don't wait a week, but call at once, as these houses will be sold at above prices

REAL ESTATE

REVERE BEACH
OAK ISLAND GROVE HOUSE LOTS

Owing to the unprecedented demand we have decided to place on the market

100 MORE LOTS
$10 DOWN $5 A MONTH

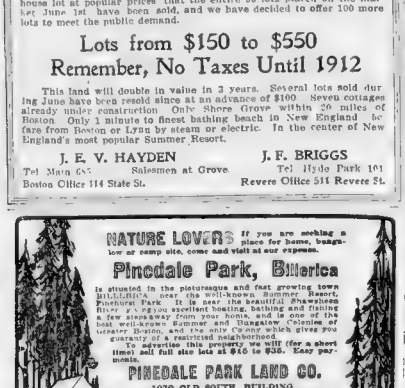
These lots have so thoroughly met the demand for a sea shore house lot at popular prices that the entire 50 lots placed on the market June 1st have been sold, and we have decided to offer 100 more lots to meet the public demand.

Lots from $150 to $550
Remember, No Taxes Until 1912

This land will double in value in 3 years. Several lots sold during June have been resold since at an advance of $100. Seven cottages already under construction. Only Shore Grove within 20 miles of Boston. Only 1 minute to finest bathing beach in New England. 5c fare from Boston or Lynn by steam or electric. In the center of New England's most popular Summer Resort.

J. E. V. HAYDEN
Tel Main 685 Salesmen at Grove
Boston Office 114 State St.

J. F. BRIGGS
Tel Hyde Park 101
Revere Office 511 Revere St.



NATURE LOVERS If you are seeking a place for home, bungalow or camp site, come and visit us at our expense.

Pinedale Park, Billerica

Is situated in the picturesque and fast growing town BILLERICA near the well-known Summer Resort, Pontoosuc Park. It is near the beautiful Shawsheen River and enjoys excellent boating, bathing and fishing a few steps away from your home, and is one of the best well-known Summer and Bungalow Colonies of Greater Boston, and the only Colony which gives you guaranty of a restricted neighborhood.

To advertise this property we will (for a short time) sell full size lots at $45 to $50. Easy payments.

PINEDALE PARK LAND CO.
1039 OLD SOUTH BUILDING
Boston, Mass.
Telephone 5662-3 Main
Directions how to get to Pinedale Park: Take Boston Lowell-Billerica electric, by way of Woburn, to the Sullivan Square Terminal (lower deck) every hour and half hour and leave car at PINEDALE PARK. Carfare refunded on ground

FOR SALE $55,000.
ON NEWBURY ... business section ... the finest ... Apply to ...

SOMERVILLE
NEAR POWDER HOUSE PARK, 2 family house ... H. BLANCHARD ...

ON HIGHLAND ... 2 family ... H. W. BLANCHARD ...

CHESTNUT ... new ... large ... BLANCHARD ...

SOMERVILLE.
SOMERVILLE HIGHLANDS—2 family house ... Apply to owner ...

SINGLE HOUSE ... Apply to owner ...

2 FAMILY house ... open plumb. ... Apply to owner ...

HENDERSON & ROSS
131 KIMBALL BLDG., BOSTON
1459 DORCHESTER AV.

ASK MR. FOWLER.
JAMAICA PLAIN property now ... house ... plumbing ... FOWLER ...

$4,500 EQUITY. $1,000.
WITH 2ND mtge house. Apply to C. H. ...

FOR SALE ... $1,000. $400 down. F. E. DIMAN, Revere, Mass.

FOR SALE—House, barn, plenty of land, in Real Newton, for home, 30c from Boston. Bargain ... Desirable to subdivide. ... cottage ... Smith's News, Bowdoin sq., Boston.

HOUSES FOR SALE ... Apply to owner ...

$4,500 ... Apply to owner ...

FOR SALE ... Apply to owner ...

HOUSES FOR SALE ... Apply to owner ...

SEE MY LIST of bargains in 2 and 3 family houses in Somerville ... Apply to owner ...

I HAVE 25 years' ... business and want to ... good ... and second mortgages on good ... Somerville ... Cambridge ... Mass.

BUYING ... HOUSES ... Apply to owner ...

I HAVE ... Apply to owner ...

SEE MY LIST ... house of 10 ... Apply to owner ...

SEE MY LIST OF BARGAINS ... Apply to owner ...

ATLANTIC—Two nice house lots ... Apply to owner ...

BEFORE BUYING see my list of bargains ... Apply to owner ...

HANCHARD 218 Highland, Somerville, Mass.

FERDINAND CLEAR building ... Apply to owner ...

PAINTING ... Apply to owner ...

PAINTING ... Apply to owner ...

SOMERVILLE—$5 down, $5 monthly ... Apply to owner ...

FOR SALE—$5 down, $5 monthly ... Apply to owner ...

FOR SALE—$5 down, $5 monthly ... Apply to owner ...

C. A. McIntosh Co.,
Real Estate and Mortgages,

ROOM 636 TREMONT BLDG., BOSTON, MASS.

Why pay rent when you can own your own house on rental basis? Do you want to own your house? Do you want to buy a home lot? We have numerous ... and ... properties that we can sell on extremely low prices and easier terms.

Do you want to buy a farm? Call and get our terms list. Our properties are located in Boston and all of its suburbs, and the smallest in price is $2,500 to $25,000.

Come in and let us know what you want and we can get it for you.

C. A. McINTOSH CO.,
Room 636 ... Boston

BUY HOMES

AT WELLINGTON HILL ... Apply to owner ...

OAK CREST CAMP LOTS.
$50 ... Apply to owner ...

DORCHESTER ... Apply to owner ...

ROBERT LLOYD BRIGGS, 15 SCHOOL ST., BOSTON.

DORCHESTER ... Apply to owner ...

WASHINGTON ST. ... Apply to owner ...

House, Stable, Small Farm.
VARIETY FRUIT ... Apply to owner ...

BEACON ST. ... Apply to owner ...

Farms for Sale.

$5000 A YEAR
Earned From the Very Beginning

... INVESTMENT of $250 ... Apply to owner ...

... I prove to you that such an investment will make it possible for you to earn $5,000 a year from the start, and $1,000 in the next year, I will ... Apply to owner ...

... Apply to owner ...

... Apply to owner ...

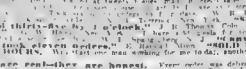
Agents and Canvassers Wanted. Agents and Canvassers Wanted.

WANTED AGENTS-SALESMEN MANAGERS WANTED

Startling Opportunity to Make Money Fast. At Home or Traveling—All or Spare Time

[illegible] WORK FOR US AND LET YOUR [illegible] MAKE THIS MONEY.

$3000.00 in 3 Months



THE NEW EASY WRINGER MOP

New Low Priced Household Article

[illegible] Two turns of crank wrings [illegible] Mops the dirt before you [illegible] Saves the [illegible] Can't [illegible] Can't [illegible] Can't

Sign Posts to Success

The World Needs a Man Like This—BY HERBERT KAUFMAN

The man who does not possess the *courage* of his *convictions* can never hope to *convince* the *rest* of us that he possesses *courage*. You must *fight* for your *beliefs* before the *world* will *believe* in your *fights*.

When you set out to attain the *respect* of *mankind*, remember to count your *self-respect first*, and after *that* the respect of your *fellows* will *last*.

The cause of *nine* successes out of *ten* is the *cause* and not the *success* for which the battle is *made*.

We need *leaders* but we *insist* that they shall *prove* their *right* as well as their *might* to *lead*. If *opposition* discourages *you*, *we'll* be discouraged *in* you. We acknowledge a *better* only *after* we have been *bettered*. We do not *elect* our *superiors*; we *submit* to their *greatness*. We do not *give way* to those who *flatter* us, but to *them* who *batter* us. Every man Jack in the *land* would much *prefer* to *command* than to *serve*. Therefore, *your* ambition to stand at the *head* of the line means a *contest all down the line*.

We *must* have more men in our midst who will *dare* to *help* us by *hurting* our *vanity* and *correcting* our *faults*. Far *too many* of us lack the *manhood* to look our *weaknesses* squarely in the eye and call them by their *unvarnished* names.

We do not *love* the *surgeon's knife*, but when it *saves* something we acknowledge its *beneficence*. We are not *fond* of the index finger of the *diagnostician*, but when its *jab* produces a *jump* it signifies that *something is wrong underneath*.

The *physician* who *cuddles* his patient—the *manager* who *coddles* his superior—the *chief* who does not *discipline* his men, are all *cowards* and *must* pay the penalty of cowardice. They *eventually* fall to the ground—they *must* fall by the law of *gravity*—the gravity of *Truth*.

Wounded vanity has never *as yet* been known to prove *fatal*, but many a *patient* and many a *cause* and many an *enterprise* have been *killed* because a yellow-veined *hypocrite* at a crucial moment *winked* at the existence of a *wound* rather than *wound* a *weakness*.

Humanity does not bestow *affection* upon those who *correct* its *hypocricies* and its *conceits*, but it grants them *honor*. It does not *love* its *moral surgeons*, but it *obeys* and *follows* them.

They may arouse our *anger*, by *forcing* us to *realize* that we have *wronged ourselves*, but every time they demonstrate that *we* are *small*, they make us *acknowledge* that *they* are *great*.

Vanity is ever *blinding* us. We have a habit of *looking away* from our *flaws* and *enlarging* our *virtues*. We love our *self-love* more than we love *ourselves*. We need *help* at all *times* and in all *places*.

We are *surfeited* with *demagogues*—we have far *too many hypocrites*, but society is pitifully *lacking* in *giants*. *Everywhere* the call is sounding for MEN—for *strong* men—men with clear vision—men with clean hearts—men who *dare* to *nail* a *lie* and tell a *truth*—who fear to fail is *nothing* so *much* as in *themselves*.

[Copyright, 1909, by Herbert Kaufman.]

Furnished Rooms to Let.

HOUSMAN'S

RESTAURANT and cafe for ladies and gentlemen, 24 Avery st., near cor. Tremont. Rooms: Hot and cold water, running; 50c, $1 per week. Table board $4 per week; meals a la carte.

People's Palace Hotel

COR. WASHINGTON AND EAST BERKELEY STS. Central location; convenient to all parts of city; elevator service; rates reasonable. Tel. 1000 Oxford.

VISITORS TO BOSTON.

TAKE ROOMS AT HOTEL WATERSTON, 211 Devonshire st. Elevator service; steam heat; hot and cold water in every room; rates, $1 per day and upward; $5 per week and upward. Tel. 1000 Main.

ATTRACTIVE complete bk. suite, parlor floor, $20; also water suite, $15. Also 2 and 3 adjoining suites, $10 and $12. Also newly papered, clean rooms at reasonable prices. 37 Milford st.

AT 506 TREMONT ST., 3rd floor, front rooms and bath, $5 per week; also single rooms, $1 per week. Tel. 1000 Oxford.

ATTRACTIVELY furnished rooms for rent, desirable; private family; reasonable; references exchanged. 111 Oak, cor. Washington st., Brighton.

AT 102 AND 420 WASHINGTON ST., 1 and 2 furnished rooms, large and small, $1.50, $2, $2.50 and $3.

ATTRACTIVELY furnished rooms, $2 per week; also single room, $1.50 per week. Tel. 1000 Oxford.

APPLETON ST., 16-20, Newly and nicely furnished rooms, with or without board; reasonable. Tel. 1000 Oxford.

AT 20 HUNTINGTON AV., 2 large and 1 small furnished rooms, $2.50 per week; also 2 rooms for housekeeping, $3 per week; bath and hot water.

AT 1 CHANDLER ST., near Park Square, 2 large rooms, suitable for 2 gentlemen; also single room; all kitchen and laundry privileges; rent reasonable.

ATTRACTIVE suite of rooms to let, with pleasant meal; $2.50 per week.

AT 7 MILFORD ST., 2 rooms, $2 per week; square piano; gas and water.

APPLETON ST., 20, Newly and nicely furnished rooms, $2 per week; bath; hot water; sunny.

APPLETON ST. to select rooms by the week for transients.

AT 10 LITTLE ST., 2 rooms, $2 per week; bed, $1.50; gas and water.

AT 20 WEST NEWTON ST., Newly furnished rooms, very cozy; terms reasonable; bath; hot water; gas; central.

BEACON HILL, 64 Pinckney st.—Desirable rooms, hot and cold water, steam heat, private bath; tel.

ELEGANTLY furnished room, 2 connecting parlor and side rooms, $1 up; 168 W. Springfield st.

FURNISHED TENEMENT of 3 rooms, bath; private for pleasant people; rent, $12; reasonable to right party. 1 Hancock st.

CHARLESTOWN, 70—Pleasant front room, first floor; bath, hot and cold water; gas; $3 per week.

ROOMS, rooms, at 21 Yarmouth st., off Shawmut ave.

ROOMS, 2 nicely furnished rooms for housekeeping; gas range; rent $5 per week. 21 Yarmouth st., off Shawmut ave.

ELEGANTLY FURNISHED parlor and bedroom, large front room, private family; $5 per week. 189 W. Canton st.

FURNISHED ROOMS to let at 14 Tremont st., Charlestown, near Sullivan sq.; large front rooms, one room with bath; also other rooms; reasonable rents.

FRONT AND BACK parlor rooms, first floor, with and c. water, central, $3 a week. 89 Fayerweather st.

FRONT PARLOR, well furnished, with or without board; bath; hot and c. water; 2 minutes to Scollay sq. 56 Staniford st.

FURNISHED ROOMS and board, 2 in a room, $5 each; also 2 rooms, $3 each; bath, hot and c. water; $3.25 each; 69 S. Bond st.

FURNISHED ROOMS and board, $4 per week; 10 minutes to Scollay sq. Park.

FURNISHED room for light housekeeping, to gentleman or couple; $2 per week. 24 Oswego st.

PINEY woodland, $6.50; hot water, bath; bungalow; laundry. 10 Dudley st. Park.

FIRST-CLASS rooms, tourist or permanent; hot and cold water; 24 Oswego st.

HOMELIKE attractive square rooms, $1.50; $2.50, $3 (all opposite park, open all night); also housekeeping rooms, $3 and $4. 1 Dudley st. Park.

HOUSEKEEPING and furnished rooms, $1.50 per week; gas, bath, hot water. 1 Dudley st. Park.

NICE SECOND floor, corner room, closet, water; gas, piano, $4.50. 1 Dudley st. Park.

FINE LARGE SO. ROOM, cool; 10 min. to water; large closet; large. 27 Rutland st.

INVALIDS and old people; very pleasant home; MRS. HUNTER, 86, Milford, Mass. tel. 137-R.

LARGE SO. ROOM, suitable for 2, with board; close to cars; 2 rooms, 422 Columbus av.

LARGE SUNNY ROOM, running water; closets for housekeeping, $2.50. 504 Columbus av.

MASS. AV., 835—New house, ready for occupancy; 5 rooms opening Park. Tel. 1456-2 Tremont.

NICELY FURNISHED sunny side room, hot and c. water, every modern comfort, $4.50 up. 806 Columbus ave.

NICE, furnished rooms, h. and c. water, gas and bath. No. 12 Tyler st.

PLEASANT sunny rooms, new and 2 furnished, house newly h. and c. water; $3. 9 Yarmouth st., open evenings.

Furnished Rooms to Let.

PLEASANT front sunny rooms h. and c. water, large closets; nicely furnished, $3 to $4. 104 Chandler st.

PARLOR and side bay; also side and sl. rooms, suitable for 2 gentlemen; $4 up. 400-402 Tremont st.

PARLOR and front alcove bay room, $3.50; also other bay, $2.50. 276 W. Canton st.

ROOMS, single or en suite, centrally located; rates low; 10 minutes to Scollay sq. 10 Bulfinch st.

ROOMS, 2 nicely furnished, for housekeeping; gas range; rent $5 per week. 21 Yarmouth st., off Shawmut ave.

ROOMS, single or en suite, centrally located; rates low; 10 minutes to Scollay sq. 10 Bulfinch st.

ROOMS, 2 nicely furnished, for housekeeping; gas range; rent $5 per week. 21 Yarmouth st., off Shawmut ave.

TO LET, large front room and bath, $5 per week; also single room, $1.50 per week. Tel. 1000 Oxford.

TWELFTH ROOMS and first floor, $3 and $4 per week; also single room, $1.50 per week. Tel. 1000 Oxford.

TWO LIGHT housekeeping rooms, $3 per week; also single room, $1.50 per week. Tel. 1000 Oxford.

TWO TO FOUR furnished rooms for housekeeping; gas range; rent $5 per week. 21 Yarmouth st., off Shawmut ave.

WELL FURNISHED rooms, $2 per week; also large sleeping room, $2. 10 Dudley st. Park.

WELL FURNISHED rooms, $2 per week; also large sleeping room, $2. 10 Dudley st. Park.

WEST NEWTON, 37—Pleasant front room, first floor; bath, hot and c. water; gas; $3 per week.

LARGE FRONT ROOM, suitable for 2 gentlemen; also single room; $2 and $3 per week. 10 Dudley st. Park

Yachts, Boats, Motors, Etc.

THE BRIDGEPORT,
The Motor That Motes.

YACHTSMEN, AHOY.

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

PAWN TICKETS

WATCHES AND DIAMONDS.

CASH FOR DIAMONDS.

Dogs, Pets, Etc.

Patents.

Patents Secured.

Divorces.

DIVORCE

Sewing Machines.

Travel and Transportation.

Wanted—Miscellaneous.

Legal and Public Notices.

Clothing.

Medical

WEST END DISPENSARY.

For Adoption

Accountants

NEWS ABOUT RAILROADS.

SUMMER SNAPSHOTS AT STATESMEN AND PRACTICAL "POLS"

By A. POLITICAL SHARPE.

WANTED—A candidate, preferably a resident of Ward 9, to run against Jim Doyle for the Democratic Senatorial nomination in the Fourth Suffolk District. Apply to Alderman James M. Curley.

Alderman Jim has fine-combed the district from one end to the other in an effort to find some one to make a fight against Doyle's candidacy for renomination. Thus far he hasn't met with much success. But he's hopeful still.

Lieutenants from the Ward 17 chieftain visited former Alderman Patrick Bowen two weeks ago and proffered 1,800 votes in Ward 17, and Bowen is considering it well if Bowen would consent to enter the contest. Patrick declined for three reasons. First, he likes Doyle too well to fight him. Second, he doesn't want to be anybody's tool. Third (which he considered rather unimportant), he doesn't live in the district.

Curley's cousin then went to Representative Timothy F. Callahan and waved the 1,800 votes and money-bag promise before his eyes. The matter hasn't been settled yet, but Canadian friends say that Jim will refuse the offer for the same reasons as Bowen's first two. Callahan doesn't like somebody who'd like to make a try for the senate. The district includes Wards 9, 12 and 17. What's that? Why doesn't Mr. Curley make the run against Doyle himself? Well, you'll have to ask Mr. Curley about that.

* * *

John F. Will Soon Be Home.

POLITICAL happenings recently have been deader than a funeral. But cheer up. Ex Mayor Fitzgerald will be home in a few days and the fun of following the days of the dear old North Ward will begin to pick up. The fans who they want to hold at City Hall next year is Fitz really going to run? Or will he, as you know what Garrett Scollard and Judge Cortell, Fitz's closest friends, have been feeling their intimates? Then, there's John F. is out of it. And you know also that Josiah Quincy, another big contender, has been sounding State street on Joe Curley as Mayor candidate.

The doesn't look as if "Sew Henry" was going to be the popular swing at City Hall next year, does it? Fitz is going to be a factor, however, even if he never has Mayoralty candidates are. Any man with six brothers whose votes he controls can always command the attention of candidates for office.

Kelliher Home, Too.

IT isn't generally known around town, but Congressman John Joe Kelliher is back in Boston keeping his eye on things political. He arrived home immediately after Congress adjourned, but left over the political ocean for a couple of days and then hiked off to New Hampshire for a jaunt. He was in the city for a while last week. We don't know whether or not Congressman Kelliher has taken hold of Jim Donovan's difference with Tom Norman Curley, but we've noticed that Mat Keenan hasn't been getting so much advertising out of the affair since Kelliher got home.

That Judgeship Bothers the "Pols."

THAT vacancy on the Superior Court bench is giving a lot of bother to politicians all over the State. From north, south, east and west, Governor Draper's office Governor Draper's office recommending this man and that man for the place left vacant caused by Judge Gaskill's death. The men who run political affairs in Worcester county seem to think that the appointment should go there because Gaskill lived in Worcester. Folks in other sections think that Worcester county is sufficiently remembered when it gets the Supreme bench.

Here could fill a column with the list of candidates for the place. And you could write a whole book on the political fights in western seat to the Governor asking him to do one or the other. Some have asked that appoint X to Judge Gaskill's vacancy, while others have asked that he appoint Y. Governor Draper has a hard row to hoe so if you could see some of the letters he has received you'd think so.

Abbott vs. Weeks.

THERE'S going to be a beautiful scrap for the Senate seat from Wards 23 and 24 if Gild Abbott persists in his desire to seek a re-election. Councilman Parker Weeks thinks he is entitled to run against Abbott. Gild lives in Ward 24. Weeks lives in Ward 23. Abbott has had the place for two years. The corporation [illegible] pieces with his record [illegible] Weeks thinks he can beat Abbott. Weeks is out of public office for a year [illegible] Abbott they will [illegible] smith." He has had his campaign cards printed already. Keep your eye on that fight.

Johnnie, Get Busy; Probe Assessors!

WE wouldn't like to [illegible] Mr. Jann

After Tim Sullivan [illegible] intend to get after Friend Nat [illegible] and pretty, because that would [illegible] Sullivan as most as mad as if he were [illegible] ask if he is really interested in [illegible] your digging into [illegible] with which [illegible] connects him. [illegible] Johnnie, and not only head [illegible] partment in this [illegible] a good stiff [illegible] Sullivan will do [illegible] Developments and [illegible] Tim Sullivan [illegible] might help the [illegible] than a series [illegible] who drop the [illegible] few minutes' [illegible]

Doesn't Need It.

IT can be positively stated that Mr. Nathan Matthews [illegible] not intend to pay to the city of Boston [illegible] tax money which he saved through [illegible] his property valuation. [illegible] does not like to [illegible] Matthews [illegible] those who know Mr. McVicar [illegible] that he cares no more about money than he does about his life. He simply wants to show folks that the money to him is by holding on to it. One of those stands for principle, we guess.

Nathan Matthews, Doctor of Taxes.

It isn't true that the college across the [illegible] Charles River has decided to retake the degree of Doctor of Laws that it recently conferred on Nathan Matthews. Instead it is said that Harvard is looking around for some other [illegible] Matthews next year. Let us suggest that [illegible] Nathan Matthews, Doctor of Taxes, would be a good one. There may be some question as to just how much the esteemed professor knows about disforming laws. [illegible] comes to declaring taxes, though, Mr. Matthews is a class by himself.

Taxes Lower? Nope!

ALTHOUGH the State tax for this year is a million dollars lower than it was a year ago, the general impression at City Hall is that Boston's tax rate for 1909 will not be one shecsiting lower than it was in 1908. Last year's rate was $16.60. In 1907 it was $15.80. The new rate was blamed the extravagance of the State Legislature that year. Next year, upon whom the assessors will blame this year is a matter of speculation. It's a cinch [illegible] the sons of the small property owners, those who have to pay taxes on [illegible] the [illegible] est, have figured it out to their own satisfaction that if "decent folks" and "the best [illegible] families" weren't shown favors in the matter of assessments, the tax rate would be substantially lower.

Small Man Tried It; Got Cold Shoulder.

WE have in mind a piece of property in one of the [illegible] sections. The owners recently were driven out of house [illegible] by the [illegible] and [illegible] meet the taxes and other bills against the estate. The property was [illegible] and [illegible] the holder of the mortgage, fearing a depreciation, foreclosed, [illegible] and for a [illegible] sale. The property up for sale. At [illegible] auction it brought $1,100 less than the [illegible] for which it was assessed [illegible] the $100 had been spent for improvements [illegible] owner [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] a waiting fried [illegible] He visited the [illegible] Hall, told [illegible] mistake [illegible] for Nathan Matthews and [illegible] Why don't you go and [illegible] Nat a bit of it. But they offered [illegible] and took over the property [illegible]

One of the [illegible] —one of the [illegible] and in one of those conditions that just between ourselves manner, he [illegible] to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

FINANCIAL

MARKET PROVES TO BE STRONG, BROAD

Mining Shares Commencing to Discount Actual Conditions; Copper on the Mend.

By E. A. WILKINS.

STATE STREET, Aug. 14 — A strong, broad and active market has been witnessed and this after a succession of strong periods. Mining shares are commencing to discount actual conditions although many can yet be found who are not in accord with the market. Copper, the metal, is on the mend, and it is certain that a higher price will soon be attained. It is known that consumers of it are making inquiries, both here and in New York, regarding the probable of making large contracts, prospects are that they will not one month, and that by better copper is selling at its lowest and that to turn is inevitable. That a week's work is a matter of fact carry out this assertion.

Many interest is shown in the Lake Superior copper stocks, and there is a steadily increasing interest in mining shares generally, as is manifested by the large number of liberal margins accompanying orders, and commission houses are encouraged by the purchase of these shares.

The big men continue to accumulate stocks and there are no danger signals in sight. Lake Copper continues on its upward course and the "street" is wondering if a second Superior is being developed. Broker Sturgis, of Joy & Sturgis, who is at the property, sends out encouraging news regarding the great value that has been demonstrated by the drifting of the past year, and this gave renewed vigor to trading in copper shares.

Although some mining shares are selling at their best, many are below the high prices recorded some two or three years ago. The latter appeal to the older and seasoned dealer. The safety of these situations lies in the fact that brokerage houses as a rule are carrying smaller liabilities than they did four and six months ago. In other words they are not carrying large lines of stocks. Amalgamated, which is the favorite, is held in very small quantities locally as compared with the holdings of a year ago, as accounted for in part by the fact that recently it has been the cause of high stocks as superior and Lake have attracted attention and the many other recent successful flotations have detached from the heavily capitalized companies.

Friday's sharp drop in Union Pacific securities created fear in the hearts of many and occasioned much excitement, which was plainly manifested in the action of the market. Such occasions bear out the statement that the public is a poor judge of market and seldom buys at the right time. Certain stocks were handed out as fast as a point or two was lost, and the public was ready to pick up them at the commencement of a boom period, and by the time it is a day of heavy trading. Friday, the opposite took place, and the public was ready to buy stocks as fast as they fell. Far the best course is to buy stocks on a scale down and to sell on the upward move of individual issues when they have reached prices to warrant sale or to go short.

Recent events in the so-called Harriman stocks have attracted a great deal of favorable attention, and there is every indication that the public will be a heavy buyer of the original issues of Union Pacific, Southern Pacific and Reading. There is no reason why the public should not be a heavy buyer of these stocks at present prices, and there is every reason why they should be. The second wave of increased and common will be a decided factor in the market, and those who buy stocks at present prices will be able to get out at much higher prices to material advantage.

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NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14—The weekly statement of averages of the associated banks as not to [illegible]

	Actual.	Decrease.
Loans	$[illegible]	$[illegible]
Specie	[illegible]	[illegible]
Legals	[illegible]	[illegible]
Deposits	[illegible]	[illegible]
Circulation	[illegible]	[illegible]

Reserve required ..... $[illegible] [illegible]

Excess reserve ..... $[illegible] [illegible]

WOOL SELLING FREELY.

The sales which has characterized the [illegible] week, and the [illegible] of the [illegible] of the [illegible] grades of the [illegible] grades [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

JOHN HAYS HAMMOND DECLARES HE SEEKS NO POLITICAL OFFICE

Doesn't Want Congressman Gardner's Place, Isn't After Seat in the Senate and Won't "Butt Into" Politics at All.

G[illegible] Mr. H[illegible] ... [illegible] ... [illegible] ... [

Editorial and Literary Section

WHY THE BOY *is a* PROBLEM

Let His Father Begin by Understanding Him, and the Solution Will Be a Very Easy Matter.

ABOUT the time a boy reaches the age of twenty his father becomes deeply interested in his future.

What is he fitted for?

What will he accomplish in life?

Will he get into bad habits and form bad friendships?

HOW SOON WILL HE BEGIN SUPPORTING HIMSELF AND CEASE TO BE A BURDEN ON HIS FATHER?

These questions rise, one after another, and parade, a procession of interrogations, through the father's mind.

The boy is nearly a man. It is time that he behave like a man; time that he realize his own responsibilities.

Now, let us see just how far the average parent goes in making these questions answer themselves, or, rather, in preparing himself to answer them satisfactorily.

When the boy first comes, as a little pink, soft-skinned baby, with hands that cling like pincers and eyes that seem to hold all the wisdom of the ages, he is very interesting.

The father holds him and dandles him, awkwardly, and to the discomfort of the baby.

Parental vanity is stirred by the tracing of fancied resemblance to the father.

The mother assures Mr. Father so often that the boy looks like him that he begins to believe it, and glory in it.

The baby is a great, a wonderful institution, fascinating beyond any previous dreams.

It would seem that the proud father could never look at him enough, never wonder sufficiently at the marvellously human face and the marvellously human actions.

Even when the baby cries the father is pleased. He cries so like a larger child; he cries with such intelligence and discernment. Always the tears come when he is displeased or unhappy. It is astonishing!

A few years pass, and the baby grows more interesting all the time. His baby talk is pleasant to hear. His bent for mischief is so amusing. His innocent trust in those about him is so beautiful. The father is very fond of the baby; very deeply troubled for fear his mother will allow him to fall ill, or will not understand his up-bringing, or will let pins stick into him through his foolish clothing, or not call the doctor in time to save him when he has that dreadful, croupy cough at night.

Then a few more years. The baby has ceased to be a novelty. He is running about the house now, continually getting himself hurt or catching strange diseases from other children, and being sick and fretful.

He insists on getting up at 5 o'clock in the morning and spoiling his father's rest. He howls when he cannot have things that he ought not to have, pickles and candy.

He howls when he cannot go to places where he may not be taken.

He howls when he is not allowed to pull the cat's tail, and refuses to understand that the cat will scratch him if he keeps it up.

Gradually the father's interest begins to wane.

And then the mother, patient and thinking more of the boy every minute he lives, takes his training into her hands, keeping the little fellow quiet, so that he shall not disturb his father, trying her best to shield him from contagious diseases, to check his wilfulness, keep him out of the worst and most hurtful mischief, and see that his food is the kind that he ought to have

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So the baby grows—almost like a young sapling, his mind growing with his body. When the last trace of his baby talk is gone his first teeth work loose and begin to come out, giving him an inane, foolish look.

And it is then that he develops an insatiate curiosity.

He wants to know the names of everything, the reasons for everything.

He cannot understand why up should be up or down should be down.

He doesn't know why a ball shouldn't roll uphill instead of downhill, but he intends to find out, and by way of doing that he asks questions.

His mother answers all she can, patiently and gently, and with understanding.

She is not annoyed by the baby's questions, no matter how foolish they seem.

She is his mother, and, being his mother, knows that the whole universe into which he has been born is new and strange, and that until he is told all that she can tell him about it she has failed in her duty to him.

But the father is tired of it all. Why should this boy, whose expenses and doctors' bills and board bills he is paying, insist upon asking him questions which he cannot answer?

Why is he not satisfied with perfunctory replies?

"Why is the sky blue?" asks the little boy.

"Because it IS blue," answers the father.

"But that isn't telling me WHY it is blue!" says the child.

And the father, irritated because he is stumped for an answer, tells his son not to annoy him by asking questions, adding, with solemnity, that children should be seen and not heard.

And still time goes on, and the boy goes to school and plays and fights with other boys, and learns to read and to write and to add and to subtract, and what the names of the continents are, and that the earth goes around the sun instead of the sun going around the earth, as he had gathered from his own simple observations.

All the while he is pouring forth questions upon his father, never minding the snubs that are given him when he gets beyond that gentleman's intellectual depths.

And the father pays about as much attention to him as he does to a tree that he has set out in the back yard.

Often the time he might give to trying to find out the answers to some of his boy's questions is spent in the profitless occupation of endeavoring to discover what cards his opponent holds.

Only when the boy is ill does he stay about the house and scold the mother for needlessly exposing him to contagion.

She began to dread that particular contagion the day the boy was born, and she has guarded him as carefully as she knew how. But she bears the scolding patiently, and thinks that perhaps she might have done a little better if she had tried.

It is mother nature to be patient. Were impatience a maternal trait, you would see very sad-faced babies and children where now you see them smiling and happy and delighting in their life.

In that boy, growing larger and more intelligent and more interesting day by day, is a study which his father can never find in books, no matter who wrote them or how much wisdom and philosophy they may contain.

The boy is trying to understand life. A great deal he learns from his mother. He learns much from his playmates, much from his own observations, which, unguided by the opinions of others, become very direct and keen.

But he needs his father's advice and counsel and sympathy.

He ought to feel that when he directs a question at his father he will get an answer, even if the father has first to find the reply by a little study on his own part.

The boy ought to know that when a problem at school perplexes him his father will be as ready to help as his mother.

Often he is puzzled as to whether he ought to fight the school bully or leave him to bluster and swagger about, terrorizing the little boys and making life well nigh unendurable for some of them.

His father ought to answer that. And if the boy is not ready to fight for himself, the father ought to teach him to box, or get somebody to do it, so that the boy will be respected and let alone.

Armed neutrality is just as useful to a boy as it is to a nation. The boys he associates with are savages by nature. If he is to be let alone and allowed to mind his own business, he must know how to take care of himself—with his fists if necessary.

Every day that is added to the youngster's age brings an added need for his father's friendship.

Naturally, he admires his father.

One of the most pathetic spectacles to be observed on this earth is that of a little boy telling other boys what a grand and good man is a father who is not worthy to be a father at all.

Given a good example, a boy can soon get into the swing of good habits, which work automatically to help him through the remainder of his life.

He is always distressed when his father, who is his idol, falls short of his expectations.

The boy who hears his father swear goes to bed saddened and perplexed that night.

Swearing, he knows, is wrong. How can his father, who can do no wrong, still swear?

The man who lets his son see him drink or lets him hear him use language even bordering on vulgarity must blame himself if in after life that boy goes in the wrong direction.

Imitation is instinctive. It can work infinite harm as well as vast good.

Fathers who turn their children out to take the world as they find it can expect those sons to disgrace them later.

The responsibility for a life is a grave matter. Giving a child food and clothing and a few toys, taking him to the circus once a year, and giving him money to buy candy or go to a moving picture show now and then is but a hollow and worthless substitute for a father's real duty.

Guide a boy right and he will go right. It is a wise father who understands his own child, and tries to be a real father to him.

The child always repays the interest of such a father. He eagerly awaits his homecoming, and longs for the arrival of Sunday, when he can have a whole uninterrupted day of finding out new things about the strange and wonderful world from the lips of one that has lived in it so many, many years, and really knows all about it.

He is more than willing to learn everything that is taught him, marvellous in the matter of memory and of forming the habit of observation on his own account.

Since automobiles have come into general use nine boys of from seven to fourteen years old can tell every make of automobile when they see it to one man who knows the difference between the most extreme types.

It is the boy who learns, where no adult ever finds out, about locomotives and flying machines and racing yachts and Marathon runners, and the batting averages of the baseball players.

Give a college professor a tooth and he can tell you what kind of an animal it came from.

Give a country boy a bird's egg and he will tell you what kind of a bird laid it, what kind of a tree the bird nested in and what material she used to build her nest.

Children are original observers, with a genius for observation.

Let the father guide that genius aright, and he will never have to complain of his boy, wonder what he ought to do in life or whether he will make a success of it.

Let the father make a friend of his boy from babyhood, and that boy will not at the age of twenty suddenly loom before him as a problem that is as annoying as it is difficult of solution.

A Man, a Maid and a Model

By Jean Hill

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"Talked love, argued love, urged love."

THE rapidly rising storm seemed to have selected Chalmer's studio as the spot on which to centre its violence. In ever increasing fury the wind whistled diabolically, shaking the window frame and driving the sleet and snow against the rattling pane, even forcing some beneath the sash, where it accumulated in chilly little mounds in the corners of the sills. Then, shrieking as though in anger because the old casement had withstood its attack, it subsided into threatening mutterings before again trying a fierce onslaught. Margaret Eaton shuddered and left the chafing dish which she was superintending to pull the shade lower and the portiere closer.

"Goodness! What a night!" she exclaimed. "I just hate to think of the poor wretches who have to be out in this storm, but it accentuates our comfort and makes this little room seem splendidly cozy." Then, after a pause, "Now, Joe, the sherry, please."

Chalmer drew the cork and handed the bottle to Joe, with a chuckle. "I'm going to put in plenty, Margaret. But I don't believe anything to the imagination."

She smiled reassuringly and poured in a generous supply.

"Lobster a la Newburg," she commented. "What profligate expenditure!" Then, as she saw him proudly bear from his cupboard the crowning feature of the feast, added, "AND SAUTERNE! It wasn't so long since Mr Chalmer, that in order to have bread and meat at one and the same time—you had to—cut down the legitimate number of meals per day in each establishment or else combine our resources for a syndicate purchase and even at that we had not always the proverbial butter that goes with existence under such poverty stricken circumstances. And oh Joe!" she continued, beaming upon him as if the good fortune were hers instead of his, "to think that for you such days are past! Remember how we used to speculate whether success would ever come to either of us? I know here it is in our corridor—that—knocking at your door. Now I pledge a delighted smile and hopes deferred for—"

Then, breaking off suddenly, she commanded: "Joe, you stop gazing into those eyes, they're for dessert. Mr Chalmer—"

"The teachings of my childhood forbid my doing other than finishing what I have already begun," he returned, nothing unabashed. "How near is that—are you ready, anyway? I feel my appetite increasing. Does it always take so long to thicken or are you shy of flour?"

"Possess your soul in patience," she advised. "Just as soon as it bubbles it will be ready."

"My! But it smells good! The enjoyment of what money can buy has been made keener by these years of deprivation."

Perching himself precariously on the divan he watched her furtively for a moment or two, then, burst out with: "I believe you're lovelier than actually pretty, to-night. I wonder why?"

I guess it's because I'm happier than usually happy—because I'm accepting the conditions of life only in so far as your success even if it does mean that I am to be deprived of his companion in work and struggle as well as my good friend and neighbor."

It seems a pity that my great gain should mean only a loss to you, and yet, if you'd permit, it could be a gain to you also. Why, the first actual definable thought I had when things began to go my way, was that I was free to ask you to be my wife."

"You mustn't, Joe, it's impossible," she interrupted, hastily. "It would be an injustice to you for me to say yes, because I would have ambitions beyond prosaic home life. When a woman marries, her home should be her sphere."

"You shouldn't worry on that score if I don't," he said. "I'd try my best not to interfere with your independence, and goodness knows I'd help you all I could!"

"Of course you would. I know that you'd do everything and be everything that a man could do and be, but there are other reasons purely selfish ones, ones that you can't control no matter how you try. I don't want to succeed because of any one's help, even though that one be very near and dear to me. Don't you see that now your name is made, to be associated with you means a lift, a start through influence rather than merit? If I am ever to become anything worth while, I must feel that it is entirely through my own efforts. Then," she continued in a voice which she strove to keep steady, "I have a horrible fear; it is that I should be so happy as your wife that I would be willing to settle down without a struggle to an ordinary peaceful existence. I don't want that to happen."

A pause ensued, in which he watched her gravely, realizing that the victory was simply a matter of time, but puzzled as to what course he should pursue.

"If, as Miss Eaton," she went on, taking a long breath and resuming full control of her voice, "I should succeed beyond the shadow of a doubt in winning a recognized place in the world, then my vain, selfish little soul might be satisfied and I might go on you quite content to settle down. If, on the other hand, as a failure, I should finally come to you and say, 'Here I am; I have failed in my first choice; I've no art, no resources, nothing but you to fall back on; take me,' it would be a poor compliment to you."

"Then I am your second choice," he said, smoothly. "Well, I suppose there is some satisfaction in that. However," he added emphatically, "you are choosing in the dark. What do you know about the fulfillment of either love or art? You do not know the taste of satisfied ambition any more than you know the force of a man's love. You have simply—no—just each."

The primitive man in him urged to break the barrier of their simple good-fellowship and crush her in his strong arms, but he feared to risk all on the one throw, and the very reverence in which he held her made him dread the shock of her sudden awakenment to the love he knew to be lying dormant in her soul.

"There is one thing," he went on, mastering himself with an effort, "that might put a very different aspect on the subject and make you even now to change your mind and place love as first choice instead of art, and that is real love-making on my part. But there are serious reasons against such love-making."

As he progressed there was something in his voice which thrilled her, and she devoted herself assiduously to the task of stirring, with heightened color, she asked, "And what may they be, pray tell? I thought you had made love. You have certainly talked love, argued love, pleaded love, urged love."

"That's all right," he agreed, "but I have never actually made love to you, and I believe it to be true, that a woman sleeps in being swept off her feet by masterful wooing, but in this case I would neither be fair nor fair our mutual happiness. Reaction might come bringing reproaches and regrets over an interrupted career. No, you are right. If you come to me at all it must be by voluntary surrender, and be sure love offers more to you than a career or anything else in the world."

"You say there are reasons," she ventured. "That all sounded up in a lot. What are the others?"

"One only," he replied, quietly, "but insurmountable. We are living comparatively free from convention in this student life of ours. You have trusted me as your friend and comrade and as such are under my protection, thus barring me from the thousand and one little privileges taken by the ordinary man who comes downing to the female household. For all I must stay until you say the word which will make me the right."

For a moment she gazed thoughtfully beyond him as though into the future; then, suddenly gathering herself together, added in a piece of business as a touch to the dish she was preparing and said lightly, "Goodness me, Joe! This lobster has been done long since. Lobster and love! Who ever heard of such a ridiculous combination? How could one expect to be serious at such times? Pull up your stool and let's not talk about it any more. I don't want a happy evening spoiled."

His smilingly acquiesced and drew his stool to the drawing-board, which, resting on the ledges of two easels and covered with a white cloth, served for a table. A Japanese screen cut off one corner of the room, hiding from view a washstand, trunk and a number of other useful articles, those unsightly and inartistic accessories of everyday life. An oriental covering and a plentiful supply of cushions transformed the cot into a luxurious couch. Unfinished studies stood upon whatever could be made to hold them in various parts of the room. A few casts peeped out from unexpected places, and favorite prints adorned the bare, tinted walls. It might have been any one of the many studios of struggling artists in that section of New York except that upon a low shelf which ran around the room stood finished work, already sold. Chalmer sat facing a strong bas-relief of a beautiful boy.

"That bas-relief of little Sam," he said, as he poured the wine, "brought me a pretty penny. Don't mind if I harp on my luck, Margaret. I am still pinching myself in the night to make sure it is no hallucination of the dark that the 'damdollar' work and struggling are over."

"After to-morrow, when your quarters are changed, I guess you will realize things more. A suite of rooms—what grandeur! Who knows," she ventured, with a genuine look, "in a year you may be too proud to know your old friends, and forget all about poor little me!"

"I would have been a thousand times more happy if it had been you who came out victorious first," he said, pressing designs on the cloth with the base of the salt cellar. "I wish you would let me pull you along with me to fame. Yet I can appreciate every feeling you have in the matter. Success from your own efforts will be infinitely more satisfying. Of course," he continued, trying to catch her eye, "if it hadn't been for your artistic ambitions I would never have known you, so I bless the ambitions that made you float this way. I'd like to see you make your mark, but all the same I wish it were first choice," and he finished ruefully.

"Now you're trespassing on forbidden ground!" she cried, holding up a warning forefinger.

"You brought it on yourself," he retorted, "evidently having to learn that it is well to let sleeping dogs lie. I'm only human, you know, and that foolish prophecy of yours about my forgetting you within a year led to the inevitable subject. It was foolish, now, wasn't it?" he pinned her down, enjoying her discomfort.

"Well, then, I acknowledge it was my fault. Now, don't rub it in. But because I don't want your love-making, or rather love-talking," she corrected, "don't saying I can't have keen regrets at your going away. Listen, she broke off. "Did I hear a tap on the door, or was it the wind?"

"Imagination, I guess," he answered.

An unmistakable rapping brought him to his feet. He went to the door and opened it, letting in a draught of cold air from the hall. As his great hulking figure filled the doorway, hiding the visitor from her view, she heard him say, "Hello, Sam!" and knew that it was the original of the bas-relief.

"I see you received my message," Chalmer was talking to the boy. "But I'm afraid you've got it a bit twisted. It wasn't to-night I told you to come, son, but to-morrow! You come bright and early in the morning and we'll have a beautiful day together, you and I. No work at all, just play. We'll go to the circus, and after that to dinner, and you shall choose what you please to eat."

Margaret strained her ears for the answer, but evidently Chalmer was having the conversation all his own way, as she could hear no sound of the boy's voice.

"Don't look so disappointed lad," Chalmer went on in tones unfamiliar to her, tones strangely softened from the heavy, manly one habitual to him. "To-morrow will quickly come. I can't see why I have you now, because I have company."

Persuasive words in the boy's behalf rose to the tip of her tongue, words that she knew Chalmer would heed, but a selfish contraction about her heart held them back. She, the invited, an intruder on this their last night of camaraderie. She heard the clink of coin as Chalmer bade the boy a kindly "good night," which was echoed by a faint, disappointed little voice from the cold passage. As Chalmer closed the door and turned to join her, she finished the morsel of cake that she had unconsciously held poised in the air during the interview; in some way it had lost flavor; her conscience chided her.

"Joe," she asked, in a troubled voice, "do you think we did wrong to let him go?"

"I think not," he replied positively, but with looks belieing his words and tone. "You see, those little fellows are like rats, they are used to all kinds of weather. He didn't mind coming, and probably won't mind going."

Moved by a sudden impulse, Margaret jumped to her feet and hastened toward the door intending to overtake the little model and bring him into the warmth and cheer of the studio as she stepped into the hall she almost stumpled over a forlorn little half-clad heap of miserable childhood. He was sobbing quietly, and with an exclamation of pity she dropped to her knees beside him to wipe away the tears which had made long paths as they trickled down his grimy little face. As she put her arm about the child's neck she was surprised to find that his little blouse, which was his sole protection against the cold and storm, was wet through. She stooped to raise him, but Chalmer was too quick for her. Gathering the lad in his strong arms, he bore him to the couch, telling her to close the door and follow after. Tenderly he bathed the little face and hands, and began to draw off the wet garments while she searched the cupboard for draperies and stray bits of clothing occasionally used by the models. When the warm atmosphere of the studio had thawed his half-frozen hands and feet he drew a long breath and began his story in an apologetic voice

"I just couldn't help comin' today, Mr Chalmer, an' I guessed your message all right, an' I knowed you said to-morrow. It's like this, you see. While you was away, pop, he died, and that left me all alone, an' I didn't have nobody to look after me. While he was alive I always had enough to eat an' a place to sleep, but after he was gone things was different." He looked very weak and frail cuddled against Chalmer's gigantic figure.

"Work was slack," he continued, with gathering confidence, "most of the painters was a-way like you, an' the others didn't seem to want no boy models. Course I got little odd jobs to help out, an tried eatin' papers, but the other kids had it in for me an' wouldn't give me a show. For the last two days I haven't had nothin' to eat 'cept the scraps I could pick up about the market when the cops didn't chase me out."

Margaret hastily searched the larder for substantial food, and when she returned with a cup of milk and a plate heaped with bread and butter, he was talking earnestly with Chalmer.

"Gee! Wasn't I glad when the janitor a kid hunted me up a-th your message! I was thought I could hold out till to-morrer mornin'. But the more I thought about it, the hungrier I got, then all of a sudden I found I couldn't wait no longer, an chased myself through the rain to your place. I looked warm and smelled good in here when you opened the door." He was now munching away, and seemed to grow stronger and stouter before their eyes. "But when you said 'not,' he continued, expressively gesticulating with a piece of bread, 'cos the sun went down for me sure enough."

"Why didn't you ask me for something to eat?" asked Chalmer, hugely.

"It was all right as the boy "every time I came here to pose for you, you used to give me something to eat, an' you'd always say that you weren't hungry yourself, an' for me to eat a lot, an' lots o' times that was a lie. I was afraid to say I was hungry to-night for fear you might give your supper to me an' not have nothin' to eat yourself."

Chalmer softly stroked the glossy black hair away from the boy's forehead and made no reply.

"I've been thinking ever since you sent me word to come," continued the waif, haltingly yet frankly, "how kind you always was to me, an' then while I was thinkin' about it I got to feel just like I felt when I didn't have nothin' to eat, only it was in a different place," putting his hand over his heart. "If you will just—just let me stay by you so as I can always see you, an' hear you talk, I'll work as hard—clean the place, wash your brushes, run errands, pose just as still as anything, an' lots of things—an' you needn't pay me a cent, an' I'll eat just as little as you think a feller of my size can get along on."

"Sam," answered Chalmer, as the boy paused with a gasp at the possibilities his imagination had conjured up, "I've had a

"The dormant maternal instinct was awakened, and cried out for love at all cost."

streak of luck since I came back home, an when a streak of luck comes a fellow's was it ought to bring happiness to some other fellow, too, don't you think? I have a little boy and you have no father; we both need some one to love us. Do you think we could combine?"

For answer, Sam's little thin arms were flung about the neck of the artist.

There was something in the homelike little picture they presented that stirred hitherto undisturbed emotion in the girl nature. The dormant maternal instinct was awakened and cried out for love at all cost.

"Joe," said Margaret, making no effort to stay the tremor in her voice, "do you think it quite good judgment to attempt to bring up a boy without a woman's influence because—because—if you really need me, career doesn't seem quite so great an grand as it did a few moments ago."

Looking up, Chalmer found that in her face that made him silently enfold her. And Sam, with the sure instinct of a child crept to them, reaching for a hand of each

The Chogne Will Affair — From the French of René Bazin

(CONCLUDED FROM LAST SUNDAY.)

THE Brothers Chogne are hard and overbearing, with a bad name among their neighbors. Their father dies suddenly, and, coveting the share of his property that will fall to their sister, they scheme to deceive M. Biolas, the notary, whom they summon to draw up a will. While a faint voice dictates from the bed in a far corner, the notary sees a pair of dead feet sticking out from the hangings

IF the witnesses and Anthelme had not been so anxiously occupied in guarding Chogne they would have seen Monsieur Biolas start and turn pale. The notary turned his head toward the window, which was quite near him. The light of dawn was quite bright outside, and, heightened by the snow, began to fill the room. He took a step backward and then said:

"I will now add the legal form, gentlemen: I will state that the testator cannot sign his name. Come and witness."

They came and placed themselves before him on the other side of the table with his right hand he wrote the legal phrase and with his left he felt in his travelling satchel and pulled out the little leather covered box which he placed upright on the table.

"What are you doing with that?" cried Anthelme. "I will not allow you; stop him."

"I will not allow you to prevent the witnesses from signing their names," retorted the lawyer. "Come here, witnesses."

The witnesses pulled aside Anthelme, who struggled with them. Monsieur Biolas pointed his box at the foot of the bed, pressed a button, and then thrust the box into the pocket of his big coat. At the moment Anthelme Chogne, having broken away from his companions, rushed to the bed and pulled down the covering over the bottom where it had been raised a little. Then, bending over, he interrogated with his eyes his brother as to what they should do with the notary. They could easily seize Monsieur Biolas, bind him and search him. But the notary appeared so calm and so busily employed in gathering the signatures that the eyes which Anthelme was questioning responded with a significant look.

"Do nothing. He has seen nothing. Do not compromise ourselves."

"Anthelme," said Monsieur Biolas, quietly, "the first witness will have to drive me back again. Harness another mule in a sleigh."

No one would have guessed when the notary stretched himself out once more in the old sleigh that was carrying him back to Mantevville that he carried in his pocket the indisputable evidence of a crime.

The interment of old Chogne took place two days later. On the day after, in the morning, the two sons called at the office of Monsieur Biolas. The notary was expecting them.

Then to all in front of his desk and stood on the other side. He had his usual innocent air and drawling tone.

"Well," he asked, "what do you want with me?"

"To know if you have registered the will?" answered the older brother.

"Our sister, Melanie," added the younger one, "agrees to everything our father wished. She will make no opposition."

Monsieur Biolas lowered his eyelids and glanced first at Anthelme, with his wolf's face, and then at Francis, with his fervent face, and, speaking very slowly, said:

"The will has not been registered and will not be. It is of no value."

"Of no value?" bawled Anthelme, kicking away his chair. "Yes, it is. I have read it and I know its value."

"Some one will have to prove it is of no value," added Francis.

The two brothers were now standing up with their hands resting on the edge of the desk.

"Here is the document," said the notary, slowly, handing a piece of paper which they recognized. "It is null for three reasons. In the first place, you see here it says, 'the said testator has requested Maître Biolas to prepare his will.'"

"Well, what of that?"

"The law requires me to add, 'and has dictated it.' I have left this out."

"Purposely?"

"Yes."

"You scoundrel!"

"Do not be in a hurry to hand out those abusive epithets. We shall see which of us three deserves them most."

"Well, what next, Monsieur Biolas?" asked Francis.

"I have neglected also to state that I had read the will to the testator and to the witnesses, and, finally, although I have written that the testator was too feeble to sign, I have not stated that he told me so himself, as required by law."

The little paper fell on the desk without a sound, like a flake of snow. A strong emotion filled the three men and their anger could almost be felt in the narrow space that separated their faces and hands.

"Look here, Biolas," yelled Anthelme, "do you know that you have been falsifying a public document?"

"I know it."

"That will send a man to jail," said Francis.

"Exactly," replied Monsieur Biolas. That will send a public officer to jail, if he has not to defend himself a little document which I have here."

He handed over a little square brown paper. The two Chognes seized it and jumped backward.

"Oh, you can take it," said the lawyer, "I have twenty proofs like it, and the negative is locked up in a safe."

The younger brother took the photograph and went to the window with it. There were the curtains of the bed, the sheets, the pillows and curtains as in the midst of a good deal of darkness and confusion a face stood out clearly. It was his own. In the foreground a foot of the bed, where the dawn had thrown its light most abundantly, these were two feet, large, old, deformed, very white.

"I have studied them very carefully with the microscope," said Monsieur Biolas, "and there is no doubt that these are the feet of a dead man, the feet of your dead father, whom you had hastily thrown under the bed before sending for me."

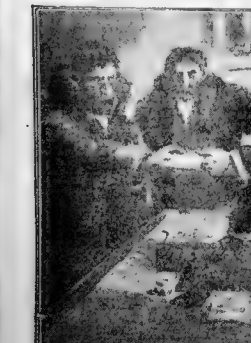
Anthelme and Francis did not reply to the lawyer at once, but looked at one another, for a few moments, and it seemed as if there had passed through the crafty Francis a silent order to his brother to say nothing. Francis returned the photograph, after a time, and then said very coolly:

"No one would swear that they are the feet of a dead man, Monsieur Biolas and no one would swear to their being in the bed, because it is too small, but the world is full of evil tongues and they might say all sorts of things about us. Therefore my brother and I will not insist on registering the will."

The notary did not reply, but pointed to the door. The brothers went through it. Just as they were going down the steps Anthelme turned and said as if he were confiding a secret:

"You think you are very clever, Monsieur Biolas, but I promise that we will get even with you some day."

"Why, don't you keep quiet?" said Francis, and dragged his brother away.



"'Oh, you can take it,' said the lawyer. 'I have twenty proofs like it.'"

The Diary of a Faithless Husband

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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"God help me to bear my sorrow."

DOROTHY WAYNE found a letter on her dressing table one morning after a night of broken rest and miserable imaginings, caused by the fact that her husband, Dr. Richard Wayne, had not come home until dawn.

She heard him go quietly to his room and close the door; and, being weary with her sorrowful vigils, Dorothy had soon after fallen into a sound slumber. It was 10 o'clock when she awoke. Emerging from her perfumed bath, and just as she had begun to arrange her beautiful hair, she discovered the letter lying on her table. It was addressed in her husband's somewhat feminine handwriting, and sealed with wax. She tore open the envelope and scanned the brief sentences with paling cheek and fluttering breast. Then she fell back in her chair, hysterical with grief.

"It has come at last," she said. "I knew it would. God help me to bear my sorrow."

This was the letter she received from her husband:

"I am about to leave you, Dorothy, never to return. It is useless for us to go on making a farce of that holy institution called marriage. I leave you well provided for. My attorney has received instructions to place two-thirds of my fortune at your command; this will afford you an income sufficient to maintain you in comfort the remainder of your life. I have given orders to have the house sold. It can only be a painful reminder to you of unhappy years.

'Before the house is sold I want you to open the left hand lower drawer of the desk in my sleeping apartment, and in one corner you will find a small key. This key opens a secret compartment in the right-hand drawer of the same desk. In that place you will find my Diary. It has been my companion from the day I made you my wife. It was my one secret from you in that early time, and in its pages you will find the very inmost thoughts and feelings of my heart, as well as the confession of my sins against you.

"After you have read the Diary, destroy it; unless you choose to give it to the world under an assumed name as a lesson and a warning. It might serve such a purpose for both wives and husbands were it read understandingly.

"Good-by, Dorothy; there is nothing else to say. The Diary will open the door for your freedom, and I pray God it may help you to make some other man happier than you have made me.

"RICHARD."

Dorothy recovered from her half-fainting spell, and without waiting to complete her toilet she made her way across the hall to her husband's apartment. Curiosity is a great stimulant to a fragile woman. She found the key and opened the secret compartment in her husband's desk, thinking as she opened it of the duplicity of a man who had been able to hide such a secret from her for ten years. Then she drew out the book—a square volume, bound in limp morocco and with the words "Note Book" in gold letters on the cover.

"Even in the title his deception shows," she thought. "If accident had revealed the book, no one would have been curious to see the contents of a physician's 'note book'; but the word 'Diary' would have excited undue interest."

Opening the covers she saw the first entry was made on June 10, 1903.

"The day after our wedding!" she gasped, and the book fell to the floor as she covered her face with her hands and wept. "Even then he was deceiving me; even then he had this secret from me! O God in heaven, how can men be so base!"

Then she picked the book from the floor, and, hiding it in the folds of her negligee gown, she passed back to her room. The great luxury of perfect misery lay ahead of her. She could wait to enjoy it. She locked the note book in her desk and prepared to finish her toilet. Then she ordered breakfast brought to her room; and after she had finished a very substantial repast, intended to fortify her strength for the ordeal awaiting her, she sat down to the perusal of the Diary.

The Diary.

June 10.

I AM one day old, I was born yesterday; and being a precocious infant, I have decided to keep a diary.

Out of the very exuberance of my joy in life, this decision has been made. I must have a confidant for my happiness.

It is an unwritten law among men that no man may talk to another about his love life. Women are allowed this privilege, they tell one another of their joys and their sorrows, they discuss intimate experiences with understanding friends, and find companionship in such conversation; but because of man's distrust of man, no such privileges are accorded him. In Oriental countries it is regarded as an insult for one man to ask another of the health of his wife; and to send a message of good wishes would be an unpardonable crime. Out of this ancient custom has grown the tradition that the man who praises his wife to another cheapens her; and we know that he who criticises her, cheapens himself. The primitive man dare not extol his wife to another, lest that other covet her. Tarquinius Collatinus boasted of the perfections of Lucretia to Sextus Tarquinius, and the tragedy which followed has become historic.

Tell your marital happiness to a man, and he becomes envious; tell it to a woman, and she becomes jealous. Let I must talk to some one, and so here in my Note Book I have created you my spirit twin; the brother I always longed for. To you will I tell my inmost thoughts, and to you will I leave this record of happiness. There are so many records of misery in the world let me be the happy man to bestow upon posterity the history of a perfect marriage.

I have chosen the perfect woman for my mate. It is my reverent privilege to study the perfect consort. Marriage ought to be a profession and an art in which we seek by unremitting effort to attain the ideal. To you, dear brother, will I relate this effort and my success.

June 16.

ONE week old to-day, and I trust you have grown in knowledge of human nature sufficiently, dear twin, to permit the rhapsodies of "newly wed" without being bored. You have no right to be bored; let me tell you that at once. I created you to rejoice with me, to always agree with me, and when you attempt to step outside of that domain, you will be annihilated. You will be sent back to the elements from which you came at my call.

Whatever memories of that former existence you may have, when you were just part of space, can be no more indistinct than my own memories of thirty-two years before I became the husband of Dorothy.

I suppose I must have had some pleasant hours during those years, but they are like the landscape we leave behind us on a sea voyage, utterly obliterated by the environment of water, and dim horizons melting into more water.

There is nothing but the beautiful billows of marital felicity visible to me.

Somewhere in the distance there is a Port of Home, where Dorothy and I shall create such an Eden as never before existed on the earth.

A physician sees little but the troublesome side of homes, and he hears so much of sorrow and discontent and human weaknesses that he begins to doubt the possibility of real happiness on earth. I had begun to doubt it when I met Dorothy; and then the Harbor of Hope came in view, and now we have set out for the Port of Home, on the Island of Love.

"Here I am the first week with a secret."

June 18.

I HAVE a curious sensation of disloyalty to Dorothy in keeping all knowledge from her of your existence, Spirit though you are, intangible and invisible. I steal away here to talk to you under a subterfuge. Dorothy thinks I am keeping my books, which, of course, is true, yet nothing in the sense she means. I have started out in life with the intention of having no secrets from my wife. I want her to share everything with me. I want to have my whole existence an open book to her. Yet here I am the first week with a secret, and with a comrade, unknown to her.

However, it will all some day be revealed; and then how happy she will be, even though she reads these words through tears. I know I will not live to be an old man. I shall die before Dorothy dies, and I selfishly thank God for this. I could not face existence without her. She has a much more active and ardent religious faith than I have, and she will be helped bear my loss by reading this book, which I shall leave for her after I pass on.

"Emerging from her perfumed bath, * * * she discovered the letter lying on her table."

And then I think she will forgive the deception I am practising in making her think I am attending to my professional books, while I am talking to you.

Outside of this secret, I mean to have none from her. She shall know about my business affairs and my practise; and while I want her to have her pleasures in women's clubs and charities, where I am not admitted, and while I expect to keep up my club life to a certain degree, I plan to have our pleasures and our interests, as we go along to middle life together. I know so many American husbands who have lost the road to happiness by not being willing to walk side by side with their chosen companions in the daily paths of life. I do not mean to be one of them.

I can understand that this resolve will call for some self-sacrifice and self-control on the part of both Dorothy and myself as time goes on. I may want to stay in town she wants me to go out with her, she may want to give a dinner party when I prefer to be alone with her; but if we both make reasonable concession at the right time, it will be easy for the matter to adjust itself.

From my observation so far in life, it seems to me the one who is least willing to concede the point in these domestic affairs is the husband. A man who has been all day in the confusion of the outer world likes the quiet of his fireside at night, and he forgets that the wife, who has been all day by the fireside, wants distraction now and then. Dorothy and I have talked this over, and I think it will be an easy matter to build a very happy home life on the foundation of mutual unselfishness. Surely such an ambition is a worthy one.

I do not mean to forget that I married a popular belle who has been used to much diversion, admiration and attention, and I cannot expect to shut her in a cage, even with gilded wires, and make her happy. I have even resolved to attend occasional high teas with her, and that is the test of an American man's devotion.

June 26.

I WONDER, dear brother, if any woman lives who can realize what it means to a man when he sets forth in life with the choice of his heart on the voyage of marriage. I wonder if it is possible for any woman to understand how very sacred that word seems to a man who is genuinely in love with the companion he has chosen for that voyage. Dorothy is such an ideal creature; she is like some Vision of Realms Elysian made real, and come to share the lot of a mere mortal, but because she is so rare and pure and flawless, I doubt if she can feel the same exaltation of mind which fills me every day when I look on her lovely face beside me, and know that she is MINE, that I have consecrated my life to her, and that I have burned all my ships behind me. Dorothy has no ships

my feeling for her. I think however, she begins to grasp its immensity since our last talk. It came about through her insistent demands to know all my experiences with women before I met her.

Some gossip told her that I had an affair at college that my father took me away before my junior year and that I finished my course two years behind my class by reason of the affair. I told her frankly that the story was true, but that it was such a miserable, vulgar world sort of tale that I had not felt it necessary to relate it to her. It was such an experience as any youth of virile temperament, who had never been wisely instructed and warned by older men, might pass through.

The woman was ten years my senior. I was sixteen. My father allowed me more money than was his custom to hand out to boys of my age, and I squandered the money on this woman. I afterwards learned, with the avowed purpose of estranging me in her own physical charms, she succeeded, and when I began to write home for more money to supply her increasing demands, my father came on and extricated me. A few months of travel entirely cured me of the infatuation, and I left me forever disgusted with that particular type of woman. It had become a dim dream, like the memory of a nightmare, until Dorothy brought it back to my mind.

She was very reasonable at first, and free of deception; smiled at my folly and said she would go home to her mother, but after a time she became calmer, and I think I made her understand I was the fallen angel of light she had dawned upon my youth, and how different was the emotion she awakened in me from that old sense flame of adolescence.

But Dorothy is an innocent and pure minded. It must be hard for her to understand the compulsion which governs [illegible] in a man. Why I would not have her different. I just wonder if it is well for a mother to allow her daughter to reach a marriageable age with an utter ignorance of life and human nature, and its temptations and weaknesses. If I had a daughter, I am certain I would not keep her so absolutely in the dark regarding these matters. I believe her innocence could be retained even if she were not allowed to be ignorant. Dorothy had created an impossible ideal man who was as spotless as herself. When she found a stain on her image, she felt that the whole structure of her happiness had been torn away. Poor girl, how she suffered. But I am sure she understands now the depths and strength of my love for h

August 10.

I WAS thinking to-day, regretfully, of the sins of my early youth, which had made me fall below Dorothy's ideal of me. Then I fell to wondering whether those sins had made me less capable of being the ideal husband and citizen. The worst man and the most faithless husband I know is the husband of one of my patients. He married at twenty a girl of his own age, and both were as pure as the dawn. Both are forty now, the woman is still handsome and is an excellent wife and mother. But the man, who has grown from a country lad into a city financier, began five years ago to think he had seen little of life; to feel that he was a rustic and a mollycoddle, and straightaway he entered on a course of education in the Great White Way.

He made himself a bore to every decent man of his acquaintance by his boastful accounts of Don Juan experiences. He seemed to think he was the only man living on whom actresses of doubtful talent and undoubted immorality had smiled, and he is now, at the age of forty, well on the way to utter mental, moral and physical degeneracy. His wife and children are bowed to the earth by their yoke of shame. The man knew nothing, it seemed, of the dangers and the penalties lurking in the flowery path of what he called pleasure." It has been the old story of no fool like an old fool.

At twenty I had learned a bitter lesson, and such missteps as I took afterward always left their thorns of remorse and disillusionment in my flesh. Before I was thirty I had come to a consciousness that there was no real happiness for a decent man, with a thinking brain and self-respecting mind save in the heart of a clean moral home life. For two years before I married I longed to meet the woman who could make such a home with me. After all did not my [illegible] fit me to better appreciate my paradise?

August 12.

ALTHOUGH you are a great listener and nothing of a talker yet I think it was you who suggested the question to me after our last conversation which we I would choose just such a preparation for some life as I had for a son.

I can only say it would depend upon the sort of son he was. In the present state of man's development we cannot lay down iron rules for each individual to follow.

The tree which has grown up into the light, and is strong and hardy, does not need the same fertilization as the immature plant in poor soil needs. And the plants which the careful horticulturist cares for from the first are wholly different from those which grow wild. I grew wild, in a home of wealth and with every material advantage, I yet had no pruning knife applied to my branches, and no wise hand to direct my outreaching tendrils.

If ever I am the father of a son, he shall have the benefit of all my experiences in life to help him grow into the light. Then if he becomes dwarfed or perverted, I will at least feel that I did all I could to make him a strong, noble tree. My father gave me all the money I could spend, sent me to a college where I associated with other moneyed youths, and never once did he or my mother mention the matter of sex attraction, its dangers and vices to me. I was allowed to learn as best I might these vital laws of life; and when an adventuress set her trap for me, I believed I was specially chosen by romantic fate for such an experience.

When I made a fool of myself and caused unpleasant gossip, and my father was obliged to take me away from college, both he and my mother were grieved, disappointed and angry at my lack of wisdom and morality. As well give a child a razor and allow him to play with it, and then blame him for cutting his fingers and hacking the furniture. Both my own folly, and Dorothy's exaggerated unhappiness in learning of it, are due to the criminal silence of parents on these fundamental facts of life.

Dorothy is almost her own sweet self again, yet I can see that she feels she is a sort of martyr at times. It would hardly do for me to tell her that nearly all men have similar or worse experiences, and that she is not the only wife who has been called upon to forgive a man's past life. I do not want to destroy her ideals of human nature. Better that she should retain them while she may, and think of me as a special sinner who has received a special dispensation of forgiveness from her sweet self.

To Be Continued Next Sunday.

23 AMUSEMENT TICKETS FREE TO SUNDAY AMERICAN READERS

GOOD AS GOLD AT VARIOUS RESORTS

Sunday American Outing Club Offered New Opportunity for Amusement.

WITH the accompanying twenty-three free tickets to New England's leading Summer parks, the Boston Sunday American again extends greetings to the members of its great outing club scattered over various parts of Massachusetts. The free tickets are the same number and relative importance as last week, with directions printed plainly upon each coupon.

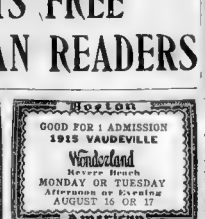
The Wonderland free tickets number the usual fourteen two of which are for absolutely free admission to the park and the great free spectacle "Cinderella," and to the "1915 Vaudeville." The other twelve are half fare tickets to the other leading park attractions. Used in making the rounds of the park, these free tickets represent a saving of eighty cents.

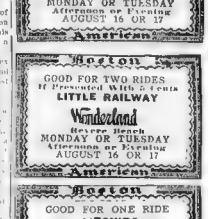
The single Lexington Park ticket is for admission at the big gate, after which most everything is free, including the big goat menagerie in the country.

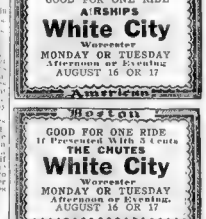
The South Shore members of the Outing Club are remembered with three half fare tickets for the three big attractions on Nantasket Beach, where a coupon and five cents gives the finest, longest and highest rides in the village. Ye Old Mill, Grant's Flying Horses and Grant's Roller Coaster.

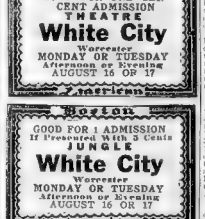
The White City free tickets number five this week, of which, those for the theatre and airships, are absolutely free, representing ten cents each, and the other five represent half fares in visiting the Scenic Railway, Mammoth Chutes and "Ye Nobody Jungle."

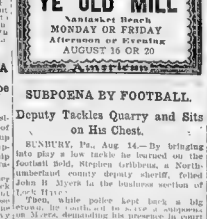
Clip these tickets and treasure them as actual money, if you are going to the parks on the days mentioned on the tickets, for they are just as good as money wherever presented and are so received.

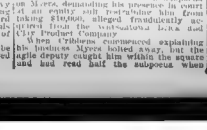


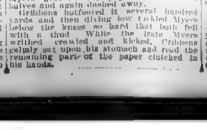












W. N. HOGAN WANTS 4TH TERM IN HOUSE

East Cambridge Man Throws Cold Water on Hopes of Other Aspirants.

Representative William M. Hogan of East Cambridge has thrown cold water on the hopes of a number of aspirants for his seat by announcing that he would seek a fourth term this Fall.

Hogan comes from the first Middlesex district, which is strongly Democratic and is allowed two seats in the House. Last year Hogan got by for a third term by a scant hundred votes. His colleague Representative Manuel Andreu will be out of the race as he has been appointed sealer of weights and measures in Cambridge by Mayor Brooks. This will be a great advantage to Hogan, as he will get a large number of the Andreu supporters.

Among the other aspirants in the district are Councilman Charles M. Clary, Alderman James Hirk, ex-Alderman Thomas Ryan, ex-Alderman Joseph Sullivan and John E. Quinn.

The attitude of the colored voters in the second Middlesex representative district is deserving the Republican support. The colored vote is estimated at from 800 and 900 and is generally solid. The fight in the district is on to defeat Representative James Moore, and to offset a split term ticket. Moore, Andreu, Wilbur and Harry A. Peyser will be supported by the colored people, while Alderman Wood, Councilman Clary, Henry Wheeler and Harry A. Wood will be put into the field.

[illegible] to get [illegible] Moore [illegible] Andreu [illegible] Wilbur [illegible] Peyser [illegible] Wood [illegible] Clary [illegible] Wheeler [illegible] Wood

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By Gaston Leroux

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CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

THE port was the favorite resort for all the [illegible] it was the greatest safeguard for [illegible] Rouletabille. Her confidence increased as he chose and served himself a [illegible] humors of the moon would [illegible] great, but except [illegible] be quite of blonde [illegible] strange [illegible] It was at the time that he exchanged [illegible] their cups [illegible] Between [illegible] Rouletabille [illegible] an [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

The Woman in the Back Room.

By Geraldine Bonner.

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MISS FELLOWES had one of the cheapest rooms in the lodging house. It was on the fourth floor rear, and contained a bed—what Rosey, the maid of all work, called a "couch"—which was covered with an imitation Bagdad portiere and five cushions, the two under ones so much harder than they looked that when visitors accidentally came to sit on them they—the visitors—always started exclamations.

When Miss Fellowes's friends came to call they sat on the couch, for the room only had one chair, an armchair of simple design with a rush bottom. This was a possession of which Miss Fellowes had no right to in New York, and its delicate lines were rare women delight in diamonds. Then there was a bureau and a teatable, both painted white in order to restrain, as far as possible, a person's secretly hid something to which no one alluded, but which the cushions knew was the washstand. Upon the wall, framed in black, were Botticelli's "Bella Simonetta" and "Primavera" and one or two thick-throated, low-browed heads of Rossetti's.

It was a mild morning in early Spring, and Miss Fellowes was not writing. Idleness possessed her, as could be seen by the typewriter which stood unopened on the teatable—the teacups were all on the floor—and the sheets of manuscript on the couch. What could not be seen was that the lady herself was limp and out of spirits. She told herself it was the Spring. A long envelope with the name of a magazine stamped on the corner of it had, for the second other causes, for Miss Fellowes was a writer, and her manuscripts often came back. She lived on the income of a few hundred dollars and what she made by her pen, and when it came to bringing in money it was nip and tuck between the thousand dollars and the industrious pen. But it was always gratifying to think that one eked out one's income by a profession which was so perfectly genteel and distinguished. In airy, uplifted moments, when she was not in low spirits and no manuscripts had come back, Miss Fellowes alluded to it as her "art."

This morning she did not feel that it was an art. She felt nothing but a sort of empty, blank listlessness, that was as if she were floating in dull, gray air spaces with not so much as a cobweb to restrain her or a spark to direct her airless course. She felt so limp that it seemed as if a yawn would be too aggressive and vivacious expression for such an unhappy thing. Leaning out of the window on her elbows, she looked down into the back yard, her eyes fixed not even thinking.

The back yards were very much alike, fenced and with high wooden fences and with fences zigzagging from fence to fence. The back yard of Miss Fellowes's lodging house showed a deviation in a large ailanthus tree which grew flourishingly in one corner. Miss Fellowes had told friends of hers that the boughs of this ailanthus tree "described comforting lines against the red brick walls of the house behind." She had even called it a delectable tree, who had laughed at it, which augmented the feeling of slight, delicate disdain she felt toward Miss Fellowes's love with her and was a crude, good-natured person with a Western accent and large, hairy hands. It was only in the scenery of the ailanthus that had caused the disdain. It was just one of those indescribably shrinkings sensitive woman have, Miss Fellowes would have explained to an understanding and kindred sister, if such a person had existed. Had the qualified inquirer gone further and asked her why she felt disdainful, she would have raised her eyebrows, dropped her lids as if she were shutting her eyes, and murmured with gentle finality, "It's perfectly inexplicable, my dear."

But she was not thinking of any of these matters now. She felt too dejected to think; she only noticed the tree in a dully indifferent way. She saw that the ailanthus leaves were much larger than they had been yesterday. They were beginning to cast a speckled shade over the brick walls and the flagged yards below. She also saw that the two windows in the third-floor room of the house opposite were open and the blinds raised, and her roving, uninterested glance rested absently on a young woman who was sitting by one of them sewing.

During the last three months Miss Fellowes had seen this young woman going about her domestic tasks in the room opposite or sitting thus by the window. Miss Fellowes took no interest in her neighbors. She endeavored not to see them, but it was difficult to avoid seeing this particular one, as her window, brightly lighted in the early nighttime, open and uncurtained in the morning, were just opposite her own. In the evening a young man, not bad looking, but thin and unkempt as to hair and beard, appeared and also sat by the window. Rosey, the maid of all work, who knew everything about everybody in the block, had told Miss Fellowes he was the husband—they were a young couple, and long married. Miss Fellowes had surmised this herself, as she had more than once seen them kissing each other in the open window in the garish light of day. They were of the mode which did that sort of thing, she told herself, and when, in the peaceful twilight, they sat in the open window hard in hand, exchanging occasional kisses, Miss Fellowes delicately deflected her glance to the ailanthus tree and tried to look as if she did not see them.

Now, as she leaned on her elbows looking down, Rosey entered the room to "do it up." Rosey was rather a thorn in the side of Miss Fellowes, who was a stickler for other fortunes than the income of six hundred dollars, and other surroundings than the fourth floor back of a lodging house near Stuyvesant Square. Rosey was the kind of person who would have peeled vegetables in the kitchens of Miss Fellowes forbears. And it was impossible to make her understand this. She was gossipy, sometimes familiar. One of the most aggravating things about her was the impossibility of suppressing or offending her. Coldness was thrown away on Rosey. The well-bred disapproval conveyed by icy tones and distant looks did not affect her in the least. She was a child of the streets, a waif from no one knew where. When she had been unduly familiar and full of gossip Miss Fellowes tried to excuse her for talking and herself for listening by recalling to mind these sure but what she'll go in May.'

Miss Fellowes interrupted. Mrs. Tatum's husband was a floor walker in a Sixth Avenue department store and Miss Lethbridge was a stenographer somewhere, and yet Rosey would seem to regard them in the same perspective as herself. By way of changing the subject she said:

"Did you say the woman in the back room opposite was newly married?"

"Not so very newly," said the undaunted Rosey. "She expects a baby in June."

"Really," Miss Fellowes murmured protestingly, "that isn't a matter of any interest to me."

"Well, it is to her," said Rosey unabashed, "and it is to me, too. I like her she's a very pitiful lady."

Do you know her?" imparting to the words the slight condescending indifference that she employed when asking Rosey questions.

"Sort of," said Rosey. "We've talked over the back fence when we've been hanging out wash. Her husband's a job printer and she's just my age, twenty-six."

Miss Fellowes made no immediate comment. She was ten years older. The woman in the back room seemed very young for all these experiences past and to come. The clever maiden lady felt she wanted to say something which would put her in her usual superior position to the woman in the back room and all other juvenile females of the species who had that advantageous, not to say experimental, attitude toward life and all it offered that Miss Fellowes thought decidedly cheap and unrefined. She thought of her journalist, and how she had refused him twice, and it seemed to her that she had maintained a standard of feminine fineness and dignity by her dainty inaccessibility.

"If her husband's only a job printer and

"Really, Rosey, it's dreadful the way you know all about other people's affairs."

extenuating circumstances in Rosey's upbringing and early career.

"Hot, ain't it?" said Rosey as she made up the couch.

She was a thin, undersized girl, who said she was twenty-two and looked fourteen. In a washed-out pink blouse without a collar, and a flounced skirt of black, the band of which was hitched high up on her belt with a safety pin, she looked singularly small, pale and youthful.

"Very," said Miss Fellowes, with her crispest, clearest utterance. "It's evidently going to be an early Spring."

She did not want a conversation with Rosey in this tone. When the gossip became interesting Miss Fellowes's tone showed a diminution of reserve and crispness.

"They say it's going to be a hot Summer," said Rosey. "Are you going out of town early?"

"I really don't know." Miss Fellowes's tone was crisp to sharpness. She thought this question impertinent.

"If you are three of the people here are," went on Rosey, serenely unconscious of the delicate shading in the lady's speech. "Mrs. Tatum's going to Staten Island early in June, and Miss Lethbridge ain't

they live in that one back room, it seems odd that she should dress herself up so smartly. I saw her in a pink wrapper with lace insertions the other day, and also in a corset cover with pink bows over the shoulders."

"Well, she wants to look nice," said Rosey. "What's wrong with that?"

"But it's so extravagant! I shouldn't think the job printer would like it," said the lady, interested in the point of acknowledging disagreement which had suddenly cropped up in these purlieus of Stuyvesant Square even as it did in those of Fifth Avenue.

"He doesn't mind," said Rosey. "If she makes herself pretty, why should he mind? I'm for him, and she likes it."

"Really, Rosey, it's dreadful the way you know all about other people's affairs," murmured Miss Fellowes disapprovingly, as she looked out into the back yard and said no more.

After Rosey had gone she resumed her seat at the table, took up the letter, completed pages, and then dropped them to the floor. It was very sultry and oppressive, it good weather for spring. She leaned languidly back in her chair, and her thoughts, without directing effort, drifted idly to the woman in the back room. She was only twenty-two, and yet she had dared to take her life in her hands in this way, grab it as it passed, extract a despite audacious happiness from it, indifferent to the world and common sense and expediency, as she had been when she kissed her husband in the open window and bought the pink wrapper with the lace on it. Miss Fellowes was thinking it over frowningly. She had always expected life to come to her, had waited for feeling that it was part of her inheritance to take it if it came in a form that she approved. And it had not come yet, and she was [illegible]

Now that she often saw the woman in the back room, Her interest in her increased. When she went to the window for fresh air, it glimpsed the confining [illegible] of the ailanthus tree, she always looked down at the windows of the third floor back.

Rosey had told her—Miss Fellowes did not admit that she had questioned Rosey; she said to herself that the information had rolled to her—useful domestic details of a spring—that the job printer went to his work at 7:30 in the morning. At 7:15 the wife came down to make and wake the breakfast was "on." That made the operation of "washing up" simultaneous with the preparation of the meal. A [illegible] oil stove which she cached under the couch and upon which she cooked her [illegible] coffee and egg. There was a [illegible] of initiative and ingenuity in this similarity of domestic occupations. Once or twice as she sat munching her roll and coffee at her corner table Miss Fellowes considered how she would like getting a double breakfast, cooking two eggs, ordering four rolls. At that point she thought she had pushed hotly and dramatically away from the table, leaving the paper precisely about her slim figure. She could not imagine how such an idea had ever entered her head.

When she returned in the evening from her walk, or her shopping, or her visit with a friend, she went to the window, now always open, and looked down. The days were getting long, the sun did not set till nearly 7. The ends of intrusive rays shot in between the walls of the houses, played on the bricks like the searchlights of investigating lanterns and fell into the room of the job printer's wife. Miss Fellowes had become quite familiar with its furnishings—the walnut bed, the bureau with a plush-lined box into which fitted a white brush and comb, the triptych Japanese mirror, the tufted armchair grit around with fringe. There were no Botticellis on the wall. That portion of it which the lodger in the fourth floor back could command was decorated with two colored supplements from English Christmas annuals, and an engraving of a large lady wrapped in furs who was occupied in drinking out of the blossom of a morning-glory vine like a gigantic and particularly hairy bee.

Sometimes at this hour the woman in the back room sewed. Rosey, as she passed about it, said "she was making everything herself." She seemed to think this a very interesting item, and brought it to Miss Fellowes as a bit of gossip, as she brought some treasure trove to its master. But as the season advanced the woman gave up her sewing. She sat apparently thinking, her elbow on the sill and looking indifferently down into the yard where a few hardy grass blades had pushed between the flags and the rats slept on the angles of the fence tops.

Miss Fellowes, who was generally making her evening toilet at this hour, and came to the window for light while she fixed the movements of a small, orangewood stick, could see the young woman with a languid slowness let her head go backward and lift her eyes. Her glance slipped along the back windows and then was raised to the ailanthus tree. She might easily be the age Rosey had said she was. She looked very young, and she was pretty, too, with her pale skin and quantities of loose dark hair. She had large brown eyes, the expression of which struck Miss Fellowes as inscrutable and charming. They were wistful and full of dreams. Miss Fellowes thought she had never seen eyes that seemed so charged with a pensive patience.

At this hour the job printer generally entered. He was always very dirty as to his hands, and there were warm evenings when he appeared to have dispensed with his collar. He would go directly to the window, and, sitting down on the arm of the chair, indulge in those naive endearments which Miss Fellowes found meant in such big cities when conducted in full view of all the back windows on the block.

Miss Fellowes, when not dining out with one of her rich relations or friends, took a carefully selected dinner at a demure and decent restaurant hard by. She went out for this when the dusk was falling, leaving the job printer and his wife indulging in their hazy greetings in the window. When she came back they were at supper.

The night had closed in by that time, and in the blackness of the house wall the two windows shone out with a bright, glazed effect. The dark brick was a frame around the illumined oblongs, and the interior of the room was seen through these openings like a scene in a play. A lamp on the table lit the supper, its humble dishes shining in the light, and at the foot and head sat a bowed young man and a pretty young woman, who evidently had much to say to one another and appeared to enjoy the meal exceedingly. It was like looking at one of those pictures which have what dramatists call "the human interest." It struck Miss Fellowes as being a little too obviously pretty and sentimental, a trifle overartless and banal.

"It's like those photographs of salen painting," she said to herself, "which make an appeal to the masses, and two months after they're out one can buy on Fourteenth street for a dollar and twenty-nine cents."

The journalist did not come to see her often in these days. Having been refused twice, he concluded that he thought it best to stay away altogether. That was quite right and showed a proper pride, though she missed him. Yes, Miss Fellowes admitted with an air of being generous and large-minded where others might have shown tartness, she missed him. He was a kind, dependable man if he did burr his r's, and not understand Botticelli and talk of some strange place called Brownsville, Ohio, as if it were an apotheosized composite of London and Paris. She missed him as one would miss any tolerable companion with the summer coming on and everybody going away, and the air heavy and humid and magazine editors inclined to send manuscripts back.

But one evening as she was returning from her afternoon stroll she met him at the door; quite suddenly he turned the corner and came upon her. And as suddenly she felt an inexplicable, agitating sense of embarrassment that she had never experienced before. The well-born Miss Fellowes, who was so clever and confidently poised, and looked upon the journalist as a simple, average male, who had the mistaken idea that she was a suitable mate for him, blushed and stammered, and for a moment did not know what to say.

The journalist neither blushed nor stammered. He was coolly master of himself, and it seemed to the lady that his composure for the first time suggested a freedom from her influence, a trifle distant as though he at last understood that a gulf stretched between them, a gulf as wide as the ocean that rolls Brownsville, Ohio, to New York City. He asked, her, however, if he could come and see her, and she, still possessed by the fluttered embarrassment that made her want to escape from him, said she was just going out to dine with a cousin and had to dress. The journalist raised his hat and went on, and Miss Fellowes entered the house. The embarrassment departed as she ascended the long flights of stairs, and with feeling against the journalist took its place. As she toiled up the last flight she assured herself that he was a "well-meaning person but unfortunately impossible."

By the first of June departing lodgers had left the house unnaturally quiet, full of the hush it wears in early morn. Mrs. Tatum's folding bed was shut up for the Summer, and Miss Lethbridge's mirror shone spectrally under pink net. Pale colored covers that were tied on with tape were put upon the furniture. There were several apartments that could be used as sitting rooms at any moment that the journalist came to call, but he did not come. He wrote to Miss Fellowes that he was going to the West to write a set of articles on the new oil fields. He would be gone perhaps only a month, perhaps all Summer.

Miss Fellowes found the letter under her door one evening. She read it thoughtfully and said to herself it was a good thing he was beginning to understand the hopelessness of his suit. Not that he had said anything about his suit in the letter.

He had not mentioned it. Any one reading the letter and not knowing about the suit would never imagine such a thing existed. But Miss Fellowes knew about it; the journalist almost stood for nothing else in her thoughts. Up to this time he had been just an insignificant, masculine outline attached to a suit.

This evidently was ended. She said to herself that he was "coming to his senses," and a slight, haughty feeling of irritation against him stirred in her. She would have liked him to feel just at that moment that she might have been cold and sharp to him, cold and sharp as frost, or crushingly polite and condescending. Yes, chilly, smiling condescension would have suited the situation better.

She was full of this frosty displeasure when she went out to dine. It pervaded and preoccupied her to such an extent that she could not take any interest in the tableau of the job printer and his wife sitting over their supper. In fact, this pleasing, accustomed spectacle added an inexplicable melancholy to the complicated state of mind in which she found herself.

When she came home she read the letter over again, and while she was getting ready for bed she read it for the third time. With each reading she became angrier with the journalist, she seemed to be accumulating more and more of a grievance against him. The masculinity which had tempered her first annoyance was rapidly disappearing. By the time she had reached the hair-combing stage the last softening remnant was gone, and only a hurt indignation remained.

She knew just why she was angry with him—it was for aspiring to her. Now that he had ceased to aspire she began to realize the true enormity of that audacious act. In her thoughts she said hard things about it and about the journalist. He was rising from the low, harmless obscurity of his original insignificance and becoming a man of sinister purpose, a man who tried to marry a woman who didn't want him. Miss Fellowes frowned at herself in the mirror as though her reflection were the journalist himself, and he was dragging her protesting to the altar.

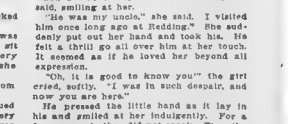
June advanced in a sultry haze of heat, a march of blazing days and breathless, uneasy nights. Now and then the air was cooled by a thundering Summer storm, woolen clouds unrolling low and dark over the tin roofs—still crackling with the sun—angry blasts of lightning shaking down into the streets as if searching for a victim. The rain came first in big, scattered, reluctant drops that made wet splotches on the pavements far and far apart, then it suddenly came in a rush, the skies seemed to open and the air was full of the cool noise and the scent of wet earth and reviving leaves.

One afternoon Miss Fellowes was caught in such a storm as she was returning in a department store till nearly dinnertime, when she picked her way home through streets which exhaled the freshness of standing pools and rain washed bricks, and let herself into the darkling front hall, ran up the first flight and on the landing was pounced on by Rosey, in the gloom of the unlit passage she could not see the servant girl's face, but her voice was tuned to the whispering pitch of tragedy.

"It's begun," said the maid of all work.

(To be concluded next Sunday.)

The Call of Two Souls--By Brander de Rennes.



"W[illegible]

[illegible] Washington's at-
[illegible] streaked by
[illegible] They were printed in
[illegible] round above
[illegible] and a
[illegible] There were several
[illegible] and, the only,
[illegible] What [illegible]
[illegible] lashing in-
[illegible] he was staring some-
[illegible] at [illegible]
[illegible] and [illegible]
[illegible] stood
[illegible] The [illegible]
[illegible] found herself [illegible]
There had been added to the [illegible]
words. At 12 o'clock [illegible]
[illegible] card, he had [illegible]
[illegible] created him more [illegible]
[illegible] He [illegible] [illegible]
ever. As he stood [illegible] there was a
second [illegible]
[illegible] Two hours [illegible] before 12 o'clock,
he commenced [illegible] [illegible]
hole in the card. While sitting [illegible]
was at the window at two minutes before
the hour. There was a fledgling Japanese
[illegible] before the door, and John Huntington stood grimly looking at the [illegible]
embroidered gold birds and water plants
on a black ground. He felt nervous and
[illegible] afraid. When a coarse, pudgy man-
[illegible] appeared on each side of the
[illegible] and it commenced to fold up, he
[illegible] his breath with a sort of fear.

What he saw in the hole was a girl's face that fitted closely to the edges of the cardboard. All the blood in his heart rushed up to his head and then down again. The girl's face was very beautiful, very wistful and very sweet. Her eyes did not focus on anybody or anything; they had all the sadness of eternity in them and all the courage. There was a dense crowd about the window now, and the men were jesting and making remarks, some of them coarse and suggestive. John Huntington wanted to strike somebody, but he clenched his hands hard and pushed his way through. He asked the man of Semitic countenance why the girl's face appeared in the card, and with a grin the man answered, "Wait until to-morrow."

When John Huntington asked the girl's name, the man leered and said "Wait until to-morrow." It was a sort of [illegible] every which he gave to every question, and John Huntington went out with a burning anger in his heart. It seemed as if he were angry with all the people. He took one more look at the lovely face pressed into the card, and caught the girl's eyes, it seemed as if he could [illegible] to leave her there like that. She was not meant to be there, he argued with himself, that face so tender, and soft, and gentle, that face framed in [illegible] in a cardboard panel for the man of a whole great city to see. It was a crime!

Then he walked slowly away. He walked for many blocks and the vision of the girl's sweet, pitiful face was constantly before him. When he returned to his office the face was still there in his thoughts; that night he could not sleep for thinking of it. The beauty and bravery of those sweet eyes would be on his soul forever. He had never seen so lovely a face.

The next day he was again early at the window, but the place was closed. The hole in the card was there, but the wonderful face was gone. Upon inquiring he learned that the man had been dispossessed because of unpaid rent.

John Huntington pressed the policeman on the beat for information. Where had the man gone? What was the face in the hole intended to advertise? How could he find the man? To no one of the questions could he get a satisfactory answer. He might never see that girl's face again. The thought sent a cold shudder [illegible] spine. Never see that lovely, soft, [illegible] face again! Why, how could he live [illegible] a thing? Yet, what was the face to [illegible] asked himself, and then he knew that he was in love—love with an unknown face—a face he had seen but once, [illegible] photographed upon his very soul, and he would carry the remembrance of it to the grave with him. Something from [illegible] mysterious face and those eyes had spoken to him; the soul within them had invoked his soul.

He was not sentimental, nor maudlin, nor impressionable, but a very [illegible] well-bred, sensible man; but [illegible] he was now playing the douce with [illegible] he found it impossible to attend to his business for days after the disappearance of the lovely face from the card. He was completely upset and the whole affair was incomprehensible to him. He took a little trip South and thought, how could [illegible] self, as it were—but the face, nevertheless, remained steadily in the background of his mind. He could never forget it.

It had now been six months since the face in the card upset life for him, and he was going out of town to take part in a golf tournament. He was hurrying through the Grand Central Station, eager with anticipation, for it was to be a great day for him. He was a fine player and the trophy was the best the season offered. It looked favorable for his winning.

Suddenly, in his swift passage through the station, he turned his head. It was as though some one had pulled him forcibly about. His eyes traveled straight to a girl sitting in a deserted nook on a seat. She was crying and not looking at him or at anyone. Her misery was her own. She raised her head an instant and revealed to John Huntington the face of the girl in the window. He did not pause or start or do anything dramatic, but went swiftly over to her and, stooping a little, asked softly if there was anything that he could do for her.

A fresh flood of tears was his only answer. He sat down beside her and waited. She cried in a heartrending sort of way for a long time, and then looked up at him curiously.

"Please do not think me ungrateful," she said in a voice trembling with tears, then she added, "Thank you," and cried again.

"Don't think me rude, but tell me why you cry so," John Huntington said.

"Oh!" the girl moaned, "my mother is dead!" And her bent body again shook with sobs.

The man let her cry and sat very still beside her. His train had gone long ago. He did not care. He knew he would play in the tournament now. He did not care. The wonderful face was before him and that was everything.

"Tell me where you are going, my dear child!" he said, finally. "Have you any friends to care for you?"

"No, I am alone in the world now, and have no work. I supported mother, but I lost my last situation because I was absent so much taking care of her. But nothing matters now," she added in despair. "I came in here to think."

"Then you were not going to take a train?"

"No."

"Well, what are you going to do? Have you another situation in view?"

"No—nothing. I have $10, that is all. Perhaps I may be able to think in a day or two—but nothing matters."

John Huntington was in need of an extra office girl, and it flashed through his mind to offer this girl the situation; but his swiftly following thought was, "I do not want a woman. I am going to make my wife to work for me."

The thought that he was to marry this girl was at first in his mind as if it had always been there, but it did not, in the least surprise him. It seemed as if he has always known he should marry her.

"Will you look at me for a moment?" he said. "Look straight into my eyes."

She lifted obediently to his the sweetest eyes man ever saw.

"Do you trust me?" he asked

She smiled sadly. "Oh, yes; I couldn't help doing that," she said; then added shyly, "I remember you. You looked at me so earnestly and so wonderfully that day out of the crowd, when I had my face through the window. Your look was the only face I saw. The others were an awful blur." The girl shuddered

"What did you advertise?" the man asked softly.

"," she said, shrinking a little, "it was their tonic. The next day I was to sit there with my hair down, my hair is very long and thick, and waves naturally," she explained.

He looked at it reverently, rippling from under her old hat.

"I never forgot your face," she continued shyly, "and I have thought of you every day since then. I prayed that I might see you again. I longed to see you as I never longed to see any one. I can't tell why; I only know I wanted to see you; but I long ago gave up hope that my prayer would be answered."

John Huntington took the sleeve of her coat between his thumb and finger, unobserved by her. He dared not touch her hand; she seemed to precious to him for such daring; he held only the sleeve of her coat.

The girl went on without looking at him. "The hair-tonic man was awful. He tried to kiss me, and I was thankful they closed his shop."

"Why did you go to him?" Why were you doing such things?"

"Oh, I was glad to do anything," the girl answered. "It was for mother—she needed medicine and good food, and I answered an advertisement for a woman with long, heavy hair. I did not know what I was to do at first."

The girl was looking intently into his face now. He felt as if he had known her for years; there seemed nothing strange about his being with her.

"What is your name?" he asked, simply.

"Edith Meredith," she answered.

That was the name of an old clergyman, when I [illegible]-James Meredith," he said, smiling at her.

"He was my uncle," she said. I visited him once long ago at Redding." She suddenly put out her hand and took his. He felt a thrill go all over him at her touch. It seemed as if he loved her beyond all expression.

"Oh, it is good to know you!" the girl said, softly. "I was in such despair, and now you are here."

He pressed the little hand as it lay in his and smiled at her indulgently. For a few moments they did not speak. Then the man broke the silence

"Edith," he said, "will you marry me?"

She was looking at him devotedly as he spoke. Her breath caught a little in her throat, but she answered quite calmly and steadily, "Yes."

"To-day?" he said, urgently.

"Yes, to-day," she answered.

"Come," he said, and they went out through the swinging doors into the dusty sunlight of Forty-second street.

Adventurers Three

By C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne.

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RAKES, the Yankee; Clydebank, the Scot; and Fairfield, the Englishman, are three reckless globe-girdlers in the stokeholds of tramp steamships On shore they are champion disturbers of the peace, eager for any kind of adventure in which there is love-making, or money, or a chance to use their fists. They are worthy successors to the same author's belligerent CAPTAIN KETTLE—as these Adventures show, each being a complete story.

ADVENTURE X.

The Matter of the Half Camel in Mogador.

CLYDEBANK walked stiffly through the stone arch of the Mogador customs house, because he happened to be carrying the barrel of a smuggled Marlin rifle down his trousers leg, and to the suspicious Moor who addressed him in Spanish he replied with a surly "No savvy," and tried to pass on into the warm, strong-smelling street beyond.

The Moor put a lean brown hand on Clydebank's shoulder, and Fairfield, who was walking behind, set his eye on the angle of the Moor's chin, and drew back his heavy fist for a blow. In the decimal of another second the blow would have made Jack Clydebank's head spin like a top, and then assuredly the soldiers in flowing draperies who sat round the walls, and nursed the long guns between their knees, would have taken a hand in the game. But Mrs. Horton skillfully intervened.

"Clydebank walked stiffly."

"Pooh," said she, "don't make trouble over nothing. I have provided myself with a permit for all my party. You will find it in that envelope."

The Moor's hand dropped off Clydebank's shoulder, and he took the envelope and made inspection. The soldiers round the walls grinned appreciatively, and the brownstone arch overhead rumbled to their chatter.

"This," said the Moor in Spanish, "is permission for four only."

"That is right," said Mrs. Horton. "For these three firemen and myself. We shall return to the steamer before nightfall. Allah be with you in the meanwhile."

"What was the document?" asked the Englishman, as they walked off together down the hot main street of Mogador. "A five-dollar note?"

"Four five-peseta notes," said the little woman. "The tariff for arms smuggling has grown high now that they are revoluting up-country in Morocco. I call it cheap, too, Mr.—er—your American friend here has three holes in his pants where the barrel of his rifle shows through, for anyone that pleases to look. I call that asking for trouble. I suppose you know there's a death penalty for smuggling arms of precision into Morocco just now?"

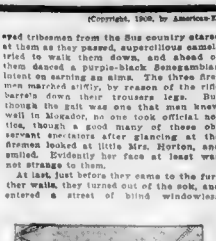
"Four five-peseta notes," said the little woman. "The tariff for arms smuggling has grown high now that they are revoluting up-country in Morocco. I call it cheap, too, Mr.—er—your American friend here has three holes in his pants where the barrel of his rifle shows through, for anyone that pleases to look. I call that asking for trouble. I suppose you know there's a death penalty for smuggling arms of precision into Morocco just now?"

"Well, m'am," said little Rakes for himself, "you really couldn't expect me to put my best clothes on to be killed in. I beg your pardon, but in the party you expect to meet here a Jew?"

"A Yahoudi, yes."

"Well, there's a blighter on my starboard quarter in a black nightgown and a black skull cap working himself up into an apoplectic fit over some sort of a Mores-cods wink, and it might be a charity to save his life by turning round to acknowledge it."

Mrs. Horton turned, caught the Jew's eye, and quelled him with a look. She had remarkably fine eyes, as Fairfield noticed, and he was a judge. Then she turned and addressed all her attention to Fairfield. Women always were taken by Fairfield.



"A blighter on my starboard quarter."

They walked on, the four of them, through the untidy main street of Mogador, through the varied smells, and under the warm Moroccan sunshine. A crowd, mostly of black-robed Jew boys, hung in their wake, and whined for alms, and on the shady side of the street, dodging in and out of the sweetmeat stalls, the leather stalls, and the shoeblack sellers, the big black Jew man of their earlier acquaintance kept them under ostentatious convoy.

High-caste Moors from Fes and wild-eyed tribesmen from the Sus country stared at them as they passed, supercilious camels tried to walk them down, and ahead of them danced a purple-black Senegambian intent on earning an alms. The three firemen marched stiffly, by reason of the rifle barrels down their trousers legs. But though the guilt was one that men know well in Mogador, no one took official notice, though a good many of these observant spectators after glancing at the firemen looked at little Mrs. Horton, and smiled. Evidently her face at least was not strange to them.

At last, just before they came to the further walls, they turned out of the sok, and entered a street of blind windowless houses. At the further end, the black Jew pressed forward, and knocked at an iron-studded door—knocked with two longs and a short. A grilled peephole opened, and he was inspected, and then the door grated reluctantly open.

"Senora," said the Jew to Mrs. Horton, "I bid you enter. Your men can hand me over what they carry, and wait here till you tell them your pleasure."

"They will come in with me," said the little woman, and led the way through the door, through the warm, greasy-smelling house, on to the internal courtyard where flowering orange trees in green tubs stood around the well curb. There was a Madeira chair in the shade at the further side, and Mrs. Horton took it, and invited her escort to be seated also.

Fairfield laughed. "Our dispositions just now are unbending. But if you mean we may pull out the rifles we'd be g.ad."

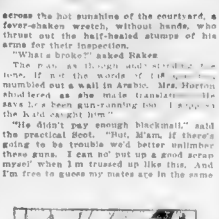
"I think," said the little woman rather nervously, "you'd better wait a minute. These Moroccan Jews are a bit untrustworthy, and I want to make sure all's right before we disclose too much."

And then, as if to give point to her words, there came from the further door, and across the hot sunshine of the courtyard, a fever-shaken wretch, without hands, who thrust out the half-healed stumps of his arms for their inspection.

"What a broke?" asked Rakes

The man, as though understanding the term, if not the words of the question, mumbled out a wail in Arabic. Mrs. Horton shuddered as she made translation. He says he's been gun-running too. I suppose the Kaid caught him."

"He didn't pay enough blackmail," said the practical Scot. "But, M'am, if there's going to be trouble we'd better unlimber these guns. I can no' put up a good acran myself when I'm trussed up like this. And I'm free to guess my mates are in the same box. It'd be a pretty to handicap us if there's trouble coming. We're pretty fighters with our hands, all three of us."



"Senora, I bid you enter."

"Troubles?" said Mrs. Horton anxiously. "Please don't suggest such a thing. This is the first time I've tried gun-running, but I was assured when I was in Mogador a couple of months ago that everything would go through smoothly. If only the man I had dealings with then would turn up, I'm sure everything would be settled in a minute."

"Was he a Scorpion?"

"No, an Englishman—at least he said he was an Englishman. But I should say he'd a good deal of Spanish blood in him. He was born, he said, at Gibraltar."

Fairfield laughed. "That's what we call a Scorpion. Rock Scorpion is the full title. And if he's like the rest of his breed, he's pretty hot stuff. Who was the black Jew, by the way, who met us outside the customs house?"

"His servant."

"I see. Honesty wasn't written all over h.s face either. By the way, here he comes with tea."

The Hebrew brought a tray, with a six-inch high table, and the paraphernalia of small tea was set out. [illegible] from scare to [illegible] the head] he [illegible] for [illegible] and reckless [illegible] of them ring through, [illegible] and dangerous [illegible]

"It is. I can't tell you how most obliged I am."

"Then [illegible] to [illegible] our [illegible] moving out of [illegible] to-morrow, and he has given me two whole Spanish dollars because I said we three would carry his boxes on board for him. He seems to distrust his own compatriots as mosos somehow. Incidentally I may mention both th[illegible]

"The [illegible]

"Certainly. But we'll carry his luggage for all that."

"Good heavens, way."

"Because I am no [illegible] Come on. Let's escort the lady back to [illegible] Here to come back for the [illegible] after dark.

* * * * * * * *

"I never could understand," said Mrs. Horton, when they were a day out from Mogador, and the steamer was snoring into the trades, "I never could understand, Mr. Fairfield, how you could bring yourself to carry that fellow's trunks into the foreman

"Carry his boxes on board."

boat when you knew the coins he gave you were bad ones.

"Well," said the fireman thoughtfully, "He'd annoyed me a good deal by the way he'd have swindled you if we hadn't turned up as bodyguard, so when we got his boxes outside the walls, we just dumped the truck that was in them on to the sand, and were going to take them on board empty. But we found half a dead camel that dogs had left, and we filled them up with that. I should say that if the temperature's kept up in the Dutchman's hold, these boxes are getting fruity by now."

Luck and the Only Girl---By Gardner C. Teall.

THE Nortons had been Jack Hadley's best friends—at a time, too, when friends of the right sort mean a lot to a chap who is having a hard time of it. That so many others were in the same boat wasn't very much comfort to Hadley, who needed cash, just now, and not consolation, anyhow.

He had gone to call on the Nortons before they went up to Connecticut for a Summer's painting and sketching, and as Hadley's new misfortunes naturally bubbled into the conversation, the Nortons had a chance to establish an eternal claim on his gratitude, for they immediately conceived the very sensible plan of having Hadley move into their nice, comfortable studio. He thanked Providence that he had such good friends, quite as much because their inviting him to take the place during their absence was a compliment to his manner of living as it might have been that their thoughtfulness was to save him the worrisome burden, just now, of room rent.

Hadley accepted the arrangement with a happy, grateful heart, and immediately proceeded to take up his mental tools and begin building air castles against the time of something more solid. At any rate, there would not be any landlords to pester him for rent—at least, for some months to come—which assurance lifted a fog from the prospect of his near future. In the meantime, he felt confident he would find something of the right sort to do. It might not be easy just now, for he had not lived long enough in Hadley to learn its heartiness toward inexperience, but the optimism of his youth kept him from discouragement.

Mrs. Norton had promised Hadley that when a cousin of hers, publisher of a big evening paper in town, should return from a long trip abroad, she would introduce Hadley, for Mrs. Norton felt sure their influence would obtain an opening for Jack. Then other things would surely materialize, in the light of which even Jack began to feel unusually cheerful and sure he would have no difficulty in bridging over.

Once installed in his new quarters his heart danced to the merry tune of his piping hopes, though his stomach was less gay. The very first night in the Nortons' studio he wrote to the Only Girl in the world that from the way things were chirking up he guessed they wouldn't have to wait so long, after all. Then, shifting his seat for a Japanese throne smothered in Italian brocades, he fell to wondering why sensible people like the Nortons, just because they were artists, fixed up their places with such a lot of dingy truck. It must be confessed that he himself was not "artistic"—or, perhaps, it would be more proper to say he was practical; however, the throne was rather comfortable, and he continued to sit there puffing his cigar and letting his eyes roam around the picture-strewn walls.

One painting in particular, hanging high up, arrested his attention for a moment. It was an interior, which he vaguely remembered, helped by a blue ribbon dangling from its frame, had taken some prize the year before. He did not care for it particularly; it was too impressionistic, and full of vivid greens, blues and yellows, while the spots of scarlet in the middle distance would have tempted a bull into goading. "However," Jack said to himself, "I don't suppose I know anything about pictures." Still, he felt that his opinion was not too far off the track, after all, since no purchaser with the required $500 that constituted its price had been found for it. Once, in Norton's company, he had whistled, in an unguarded moment, at the mere mention of so much money for a thing of the sort; and even now, relapsing into a patronizing mood (one always does on coming into the temporary heritage of some one else's grandeur), he reflected, "I must take good care of all these things," and he did.

In fact, when he happened to sell a story, some two weeks later, with a check in payment down, his spirits rose to the magnanimous necessity of devoting a part of the proceeds to the expense of a good housecleaning. The colored janitress condescended to accept, in person, the important post of chief operator in the proceedings, after assuring herself Jack understood it was to be $1.50, and not $1.25, the price of less experienced help, and that it was to be Tuesday, her "most convenient day."

"Somewhat nervous, Jack appeared at the studio."

That eventful day arrived, and with it the mop, pail and stepladder from the janitorial regions below, in company with Mandy.

"If you would only dust around there, Mandy," Jack ventured to suggest, pointing in the direction of the blue-ribboned chef d'œuvre, "I think it would be a good plan."

Mandy, of course, scorned the suggestion, but to please him and feeling somewhat guilty about the seven 25 cents, fetched ladder and duster to the spot. Had a woman been supervising, she would have taken a cloth, but a man feels most satisfied when he can hear turkey feathers swishing about.

Suddenly a wild groan came down from the top step; Hadley stopped his writing. "Great heavens! What's the matter? What's the matter, Mandy?"

There was the poor janitress with her eyes rolled ceilingward, swaying perilously, as she descended the ladder, landing in a heap at the bottom, only to clutch the rug and cry out: "I've got 'em! Oh, I've got 'em!

"Oh, how delightfully weird! Just like Whistler!"

Lawd deliver me from d[illegible]

Glory hallelujah!"

Hadley jumped up, and a [illegible] Jack's eyes. It is not always [illegible] to repent just what he [illegible] ter left to the imagination [illegible] the Norton masterpiece, now [illegible] of its former gaudy [illegible] past glories. Jack turned [illegible] dawned upon him [illegible] been an oil painting at [illegible] which had not been "fixed and Mandy had been dusting off its precious surface [illegible] lisin' blin'ness' indeed! [illegible] and snakes," he exclaimed. "What an ass I am not to have remembered and thought of the plaguething." A pretty mess to get into! The Nortons would never forgive his careless ness. How could they?

Probably they wouldn't. And what could he say, without appearing to have been absolutely careless in the matter? If he wrote them immediately, it would spoil their vacation; so, during the long, sleepless night he devised the plan of waiting until their return, not to temporise, but to save their trip from being utterly spoiled by the news, which he was sure it would be if it came to them.

The Summer passed precariously after that. Finally, the Nortons sent word of their home-coming, and Jack's next letter to the Only Girl was an effort at being cheerful Surely, so he told himself, he could do nothing less than to offer to repair his havoc, and if he ever got to earn anything he must save up toward that end. As he had accepted the responsibilities every invitation implies, he would never forgive him self, he thought, if he did not do his share about the damage to the picture, at which he now stood staring disconsolately. It was deucedly funny as on a fellow, of course, but that thought didn't help matters any, as he began to take it out on the hapless generosity that impels one's best friends to thrust benefits upon one. Jack had been quarrelled with Fate for less, and at times Fortune seems to smile away from her children, if, indeed, she doesn't amuse herself, now and then, with laughing at them.

The day before the Nortons returned, Jack removed his own belongings back into his little ballroom. All the chances for that place on the newspaper seemed to have vanished. But what hurt him most, and his pride more than he would acknowledge, was that absurd, inexcusable carelessness on his part. Of course, he did not blame the stupid Mandy. Surely that pastel was the proxy of his Nemesis!

Jack hastened to call on the Nortons, directly after their arrival, but found them out. The same luck met him the next day, and he failed to get them by telephone. He had left a letter explaining his blunder in the studio, propped up against a bouquet of flowers he arranged to greet them, and yet no word from them. It was pretty uncomfortable. "Well," said he to himself "if they're really that sort I needn't feel so bad about it, after all," and he whistled to himself miserably and unhappily. I suppose Fate and the postman are great cronies; at any rate, a letter was handed to him to interrupt his melancholy. "Dear Jack," it began, "We were so sorry to miss you both times, and the telephone doesn't work some ever and mend it. The flowers were lovely. We found everything you had taken care of, and we are eager to thank you. All bachelor boys are got such good housekeeper left to the mercies of the [illegible] now. Seven o'clock, you know. We have a [illegible] surprise in store for you." And it was signed, "Dorothy, Anne."

The next evening, somewhat nervous, Jack appeared at the studio promptly at [illegible] hour. After the greetings, which Jack [illegible] relieved to find were hearty, Anne Norton said

"Well him John."

"Well, we've read the picture you thought you spoiled!" Norton blurted out.

What?" gasped Jack, incredulously

Yep, and for six hundred dollars! Six hundred dollars," he repeated with emphasis. "We sold it to Mrs. Higginscarten. She happened in here by accident the very hour, almost, we got home, and she said when she saw it there where you had left it, like a victim waiting to be identified, 'Oh, how delightfully weird! Just like a Whistler!'"

They all laughed.

"Yes," Anne added, "and I simply held my breath until the check came!"

"Well," Jack ventured, "I'm mighty glad, but it doesn't exactly let me out for proving myself stupid in the first place! What if Mrs. Whatshername hadn't come around?"

"Oh, never mind about that, old chap," replied Norton. "Of course, you were a chump, but you proved a wizard. We always forget the chump in our joy over the wizard." Then, having delivered this salutary bit of philosophy, Norton added: "But suppose you look over this while your remorse is ripe." He handed him an envelope which Jack opened and drew out a letter to read. Then his voice choked, and through his happy surprise he cried

"Never can I thank you enough!"

It was a letter from the newspaper cousin, offering Jack a trial on their recommendation.

That night before going to bed he wrote Someone a long, long letter. Every word of it brimmed with hope this time—hope that would make glad the heart of the Only Girl in the world.

"Make glad the heart of the only girl."

Quartett.

Words by
BARTLEY COSTELLO

Music by
HARRY ARMSTRONG

Tenor I. When the eve-ning twi-light bids the day good-bye, good-bye,

Tenor II.

Bass I When the eve-ning twi-light bids the day good-bye, When the

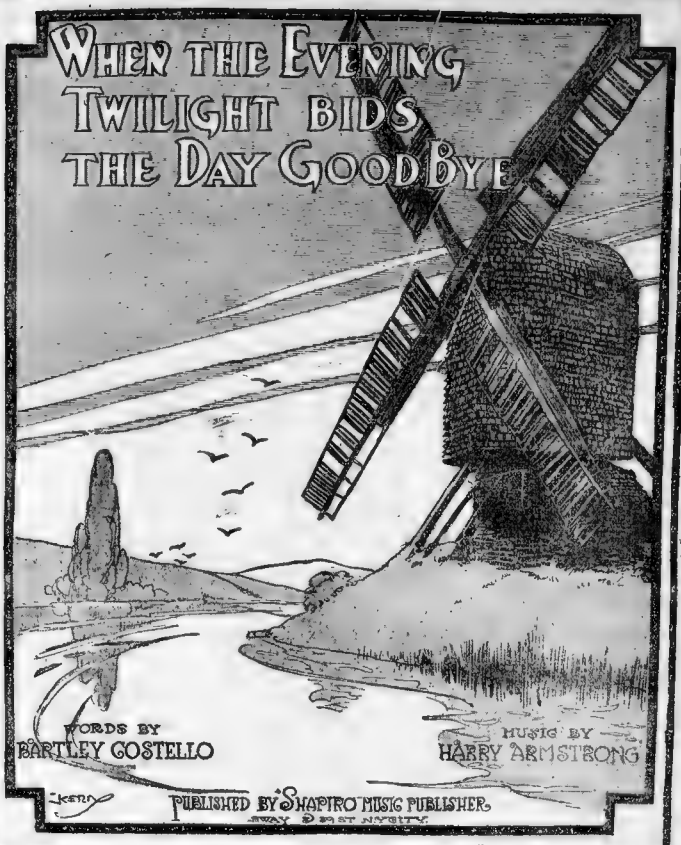
Bass II

gold-en sun sets in the Western sky. promised you would meet me, Where we

gold-en sun sets in the Western sky. Then you promised you would meet me, Where we

part-ed you and I, When the eve-ning twi-light bids the day good-bye, the day good-bye.

part-ed you and I, When the eve-ning twi-light bids the day good-bye.



Words by
BARTLEY COSTELLO

Music by
HARRY ARMSTRONG

Andante

Eve-ning bells are soft-ly ring-ing, Night-ing-ale's are soft-ly sing-ing, Old-en
How I hast-ened my re-turn-ing, How my heart with love was burning, How my

re-col-lec-tions bring-ing, Of a twi-light-long gone by. When I
arms were fond-ly yearn-ing, To en-fold you to my breast. How I

wish-ered don't be cry-ing, Dry your tears and stop your sigh-ing, "Soon a-
cried when day was dy-ing, Eve-ning breez-es soft were sigh-ing, O'er her

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CHORUS

When the eve-ning twi-light bids the day good-bye, And the

Gain when-day is dy-ing, We will meet love you and I.
Grave the leaves are fly-ing, She has gone a-way to rest.

Golden sun sets in the Western sky, Then you promised you would meet me, Where we

part-ed you and I, When the eve-ning twi-light bids the day good-bye,

American Magazine Section of the Boston Sunday American, Sunday, August 15, 1909—
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Curious Discoveries About the Ancient Centaurs.

"AN AMAZON," BRONZE STATUETTE FROM HERCULANEUM.

MONOCHROME PAINTING ON MARBLE, "THE BATTLE WITH THE CENTAURS," IN HERCULANEUM

THE CENTAUR AND THE NYMPH. BY GIACOMMETTI.

The excavation of Herculaneum, the ancient city which was overwhelmed by the great historical eruption of Vesuvius together with Pompeii, has begun again after [illegible] years of neglect.

Enough has been found to indicate that Herculaneum possesses the most remarkable collection of ancient art treasures and ancient manuscripts in the world. A new and interesting work on this subject is published by Professor Charles Waldstein, the American who is now Professor of the Fine Arts at the English University of Cambridge. He declares that one villa at Herculaneum has yielded more treasures in bronzes and manuscripts than Athens, Rome, Olympia, Delphi or Alexandria.

Professor Waldstein proposed that the excavation of Herculaneum should be carried on by a great international commission, supported by contributions from every country. For this purpose he had secured the support of the German Emperor the King of England, President Roosevelt, Pierpont Morgan and many famous or wealthy persons. But at the last moment the Italian Government withdrew its approval of the plan, and decided to carry on the work alone. Professor Waldstein still hopes that the International commission may be called in, as the Italians will find it difficult to provide sufficient money to prosecute the work adequately.

A remarkable feature of the decorations of the villas and public buildings of Herculaneum is the prevalence of pictures and statues of the Centaur, that strange creature who was half horse and half man, and of the Amazons, those fearful women who, according to legend, fought more fiercely than men.

It is confidently expected that further exploration of Herculaneum, especially of its libraries, which are believed to contain the largest collection of classical manuscripts ever found, will reveal many interesting facts about the Centaurs and Amazons, whence they came and why the Greek artists and poets were constantly making use of them in sculpture, painting and literature. A manuscript found in the great Villa Suburbana sheds some new light on the fondness of the ancients for these queer beasts and women.

This manuscript is a kind of poetic fairy tale that describes how, at the beginning of things, the Centaurs taught the Greeks all their knowledge of the arts and sciences. This legend was apparently an outgrowth of the intense Greek admiration for horses. They wished to ascribe every possible quality to them, and therefore they imagined that the horses were the first teachers of mankind. As a horse would have some difficulty in giving instruction in the arts on account of his lack of hands, they substituted the body and head of a man for the head and neck of the beast.

The legend said that the Centaurs came from Thessaly. This was a region where the natives were remarkable for their skill as horsemen. They sat on their horses so finely that they could never be unseated, and they seemed to form one with the beast. The Greek love of horses and the existence of this race of born horsemen mingled together to produce the Centaur.

One of the most remarkable pictures found in Herculaneum represents "Cheiron and Achilles." It is one of many paintings decorating the walls of the great basilica, or court house, of the city. Cheiron was the first and most famous of the Centaurs. He was the son of the god Saturn and Philyra, and was re-

(Continued on Next Page.)

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AND NOW EVEN THE POTATO!

The Alarmingly Increasing Line of Danger Signals Being Set Up By Science—What Will Come Next?

How the Roots of the Potato Suck Up Typhoid and Other Deadly Disease Germs.

The New Tomato Tick That Causes a Kind of Intoxication.

ALMOST every day science discovers a new peril lurking in restaurants to cook and deadly diseases are [illegible] which have been out of [illegible] any wonder that under such [illegible] ptomaine poisoning [illegible]

The same thing is true when stale fish are eaten [illegible] a poison manufactured by [illegible] respectably by [illegible] putrefaction, and it is very [illegible] human beings. If [illegible] nothing worse, it will at least cause [illegible] symptoms of violent indigestion.

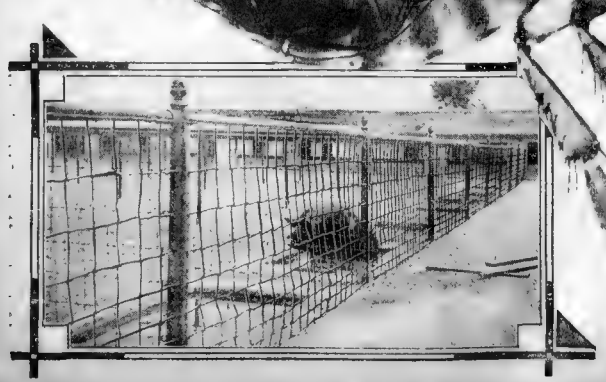
Only the other day five residents of Groton, Conn., were made seriously ill by eating tainted lobster and one of [illegible], Captain Carlscapter [illegible] Newbury, [illegible]

[illegible] our notice that the class [illegible] vessel for sea on a [illegible] are away, the health [illegible] kept with pots of wood [illegible] from [illegible] ing, [illegible] of [illegible] precaution, it [illegible] causes rapid growth [illegible] that [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] pots. [illegible] [illegible] from [illegible] [illegible] best part of the [illegible] of [illegible] unwholesome.

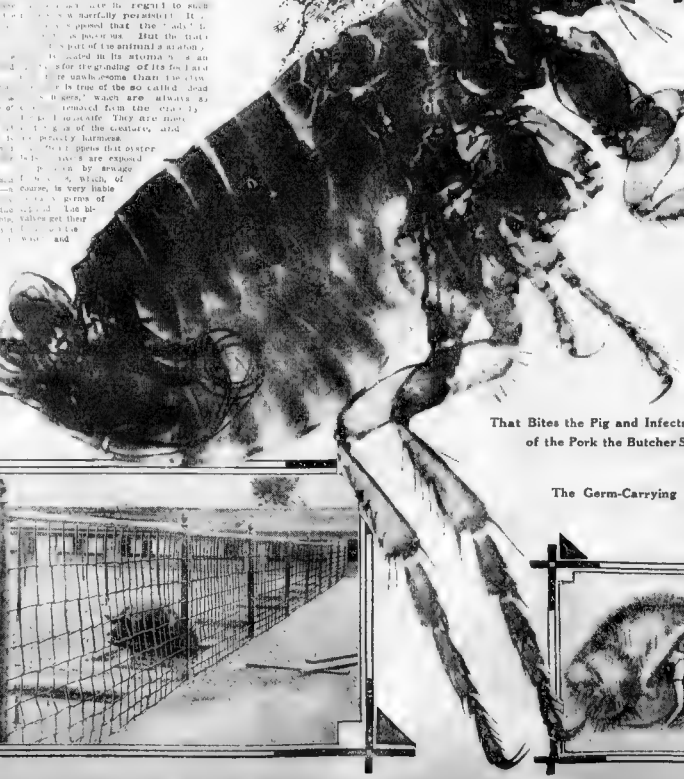
[illegible] are [illegible] regard to such [illegible] woefully persistent. It [illegible] supposed that the [illegible] is poisonous. But this [illegible] part of the animal's [illegible] is found in its stomach [illegible] for the grinding of its food [illegible] are undoubtedly [illegible] is true of the so called dead [illegible] gers," which are always [illegible] spread by ordinary [illegible] removed from the crab [illegible] favorable. They are most [illegible] the gills of the creature, and produce pellagra [illegible] are practically harmless. [illegible] can not be [illegible] that gives this oyster [illegible] of its [illegible] has been exposed [illegible] by sewage [illegible]

When [illegible] which, of [illegible] is made sick by eating [illegible] cause, is very liable [illegible] germs of [illegible] that infect [illegible] Lot bi- [illegible] wholesome crustacean are remarkable, taken get their [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] many [illegible]

Up-to-Date Pigs Are Kept in a Sanitary Rat-Proof Enclosure Like This to Protect Them From the Plague-Carrying Rats.



The Clam-Digger in a Polluted Urban Area May Furnish Germ-Laden Clams to the Public.



This Is the Flea That Bites the Rat That Bites the Pig and Infects the Flesh of the Pork the Butcher Sells.

The Germ-Carrying Oyster Crab.

by the pigs, or else the rats bite the pigs. The minute worms, multiplying in the tissues of the swine, become a source of danger to the consumer of the pork.

Pigs properly raised are now kept in perfectly clean rat-proof pens, protected from rats by wire above and below ground. Their meat never causes trichinosis.

A great deal has been published recently about the relation of the rat to the bubonic plague. As a matter of fact the plague, which swept away half the population of Europe in a single epidemic during the middle ages, is primarily a disease of the rat. It is conveyed from the rat to man by fleas, which bite the rats, swallow the plague germs and afterward communicate the latter to human beings whom they attack. If there were no fleas there would be no rats; if there were no rats, there could be no plague. But the rat, the flea and the man make the circle complete.

Recently there has been a very serious epidemic of the bubonic plague in San Francisco, where a great deal of money has been spent in an effort to exterminate the rats this being the only possible way to stamp out the malady. But it the dismay of scientific investigators, it has been found that the ground squirrels, which are enormously plentiful in California, are also infected with plague and are common carriers of the specific microbe known as bacillus pestis.

Many other diseases are doubtless conveyed by flies and science is only just beginning to ascertain the facts about this source of danger.

We know that one kind of mosquito is accountable for all cases of malaria, and that another species is solely responsible for the spread of yellow fever. The frightful malady called consumption is also disseminated by mosquitoes. As for the house fly, according to a recently published report of the health authorities of New York City, it causes annually one-half of the total number of deaths from typhoid fever that occur in the metropolis, and at least 5,000 out of the 7,000 deaths of young children from bowel complaints which swell the mortality records of this great centre of population in every Summer.

The distressing form of ophthalmia known as "pink eye," which so frequently becomes epidemic in all our communities, is carried by a small species of fly. A gnatlike insect is responsible for the infection of human beings with "anthrax"—otherwise known as malignant pustule—which is said to be spread by a kind of tick. The bedbug is exclusively accountable for epidemics of "relapsing fever"—a comparatively rare complaint in these days, [illegible] because buildings are less common in dwelling [illegible] than formerly.

A deadly [illegible] it has [illegible] to deal to [illegible] upon a [illegible] skunks seem to be particularly liable [illegible] at all events there have existed such a bad reputation in Indianapolis, in the West that people in that part of the country believe the bites to be necessarily fatal. A cat which [illegible] bites a rat, the rat, escaping, bites a skunk. The skunk in turn becomes rabid and bites other skunks, thus spreading the disease.

Curious Discoveries About the Ancient Centaurs.

(Continued from Preceding Page.)

nowned for his skill in hunting, medicine, music and the art of prophecy. The most distinguished heroes of Grecian history were among his pupils. The infant Aesculapius, who afterward became the first of physicians, was entrusted by his father, Apollo, to the care of Chiron. Thus the Centaur was associated with the origin of medicine. He performed his duties as tutor with wonderful success.

Achilles, the boy of the Trojan War, was another of the pupils of Chiron the Centaur, and it is to this legend that the wall painting relates.

Three very curious wall paintings at Herculaneum illustrate the Centaur's love of music. In the first picture the Centaur is picking up a girl with a lyre, in the second he is playing with it, and in the third she has taken the lyre back again and is riding upon the Centaur and kicking him vigorously.

A very beautiful and remarkable bronze statue of an Amazon is among the many objects recovered at Herculaneum. This is particularly interesting because it furnishes strong evidence that the Amazons, that race of warrior women, actually existed. The statue shows a woman in a very curious and distinctive costume. It is unlike anything worn by the Greeks, and this indicates that the statue represents a real race of persons, and not an imaginary one.

The woman warrior rides a spirited horse, and is raising her spear to strike an enemy on the ground. Her strong, sinewy figure and fearless attitude convince you that she and her kind were quite capable of meeting men in warfare.

Herculaneum was a far more beautiful and interesting place than Pompeii. The latter was a vulgar commercial city, filled with shops and traders, whereas Herculaneum was a favorite resort of the Roman aristocracy. But Herculaneum was buried under eighty feet of volcanic mud, and this and other circumstances discouraged excavation, when work could be carried on easily at Pompeii.

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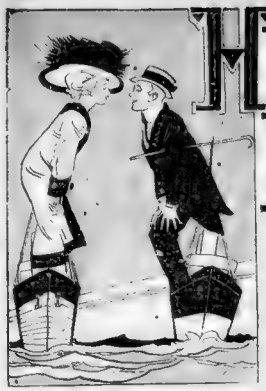
HER CHAPERONED ELOPEMENT

And Just How the Beautiful Susanne Henning Outwitted Her Rich Papa, and With the Help of a Sea-Sick Duenna and His French Mamma Captured "Tony" de Charette From Gladys Deacon.



"So in separate boats, still chaperoned, they will return."

Miss Susanne Henning, the Heroine of the Decorous and Fully Chaperoned Elopement.

"We must always keep in mind what we owe to society," quoted Miss Susanne Henning, as she gazed at the picture of Count de Charette, descendant of the old Bourbon family, and nephew of Charles X. of France, and cousin of the Duke of Orleans, pretender to the throne of France, and great friend of the Prince of Wales and present King of England.

"I know, Susanne, but who ever heard that I knew what we owe to society, ever heard of a chaperoned elopement? Be mamma boo."

"But Tony, sometimes mess Papa will be so angry and I would be so sorry, even heard of a chaperoned elopement? Be mamma boo."

"Hush, extraordinary," said Miss de Lancey. "Charette is so much in love with Miss Susanne Henning that he would be content to elope with her in a row boat, so long as Susanne was chaperoned. And he is so enthusiastic about the chaperoned elopement, as the wedding announcement has been sent to the banker, broker and steamship agent of New York and Newport, that he will be chaperoned, for while Susanne Henning, the heiress to the late James W. Henning, the banker, broker and steamship agent of New York and Newport, is not a beauty, she is a belle of Fifth avenue society, and her father is rich, very rich, and he will not allow his daughter to elope with a penniless nobleman."

"Then I will have to elope with a penniless nobleman," said Miss Henning, "for we will elope. And we will be married on the high seas, for then papa will be powerless to stop us. And we will be married by the captain of the ship, for he will be the only man on board who can perform the ceremony. And we will be married on board the ship

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DID YOU EVER HEAR OF SUCH AN UNCANNY LITTLE JOHNNY!

Can't Play Like Other Boys, Turns the Whole House Upside Down, Weird Things Happen Wherever He Goes—All Because of the Tricky "Spook" That Pursues Him.

Little John Brophy, the Uncanniest Boy.

Mt. Horeb, Wis., Aug. 16

LITTLE Johnny Brophy is the most miserable little Johnny that lives. Incidentally, he is quite the uncanniest. Little Johnny is eleven years old, and is possessed by a ghost that never lets him rest. It does not let anyone else rest either, and as a result he is why Johnny is the most unpopular although the most pitied boy in town.

He can't play in the parlor of the Society of Psychical Research with the president keen on all it stands for things don't seem right. Johnny himself is in bed, or standing in a corner, or sitting in a chair, and grandfather and grandmother are not frightened when their wits by the various manifestations take place. Apparently little Johnny is a finely developed case of what Germans call Poltergeist, or an unmanifestation of that force which spiritualists invoke, and which finds delight in breaking dishes, moving furniture, rapping rooms, dripping water on persons in bed, spying water on "Poltergeist" is the real Dutch name spook.

The hardest part of it is that there is nothing that other boys do that Johnny can do, although he does so much that they will never be able to do. For instance, he cannot play marbles. When he does the marbles shoot around in the most amazing fashion, and the other boys object, because, without Johnny wanting them, the marbles disappear and are found in his pockets. The physical ghost hovering over Johnny apparently puts the marbles in his pockets.

He cannot run races, because the moment he starts a shower of stones and dirt is aimed at him.

He cannot go into any Mount Horeb stores to buy candy, because as soon as a butcher knife leaped from the table and dropped at his feet to assure, it is supposed, that the spirits were still on duty. No person could have touched the knife, said Mr. Mostrom. Prayers had no effect except to increase the disturbances.

This condition of affairs caused a panic. The boy soon could not move without turning a room upside down. The interior of the house was wrecked, as much by the visiting of the curious, as by the actual demonstrations of the curious "voice."

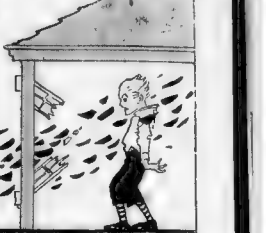
Just to show how entirely an uncanny and uncomfortable little Johnny—particularly to himself—can make an imaginary journey through the house with him. If there is snow on the ground when he enters, a snowball hits him; if it is dry, a stone. When he goes down into the cellar the coal scuttle first dances about and then elevates itself high in the air and stays there. As little Johnny enters the hall the lamp chimney greets him loudly by breaking into bits, and the family portraits dance about on the walls, while the rug shakes itself. Wandering into the parlor, he finds himself among a lot of dancing furniture, and if he seeks refuge in the kitchen the dishes pile out of the china closet riotously about him.

Then Johnny goes upstairs. If he wants to rest a bit buckets of water elevate themselves and pour out their contents upon him. He goes into the sewing room, where his mamma spends part of the day. At once all her spools of thread jump about and unwind, while a perfect shower of pins and needles fall about him.

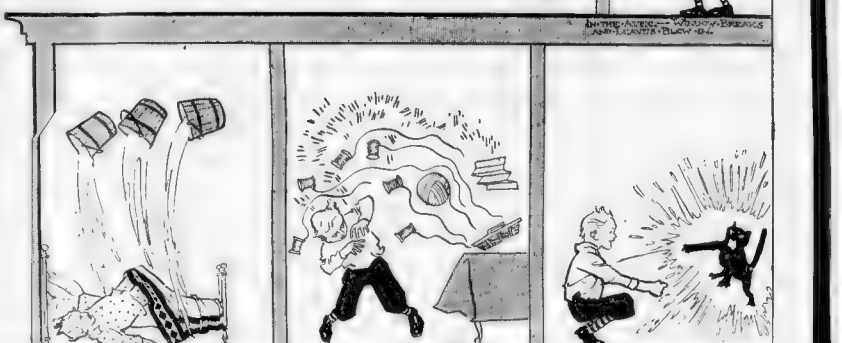
Immediately the window flies by his ability to enjoy himself like open and breaks, while a shower of bitterys. leaves surround him. If little Johnny could climb up on the flagstaff on top of the house, still strange things might happen, but he hasn't done so as yet. Besides, no one could accompany him there.

Some one suggested that the Something was sure to break about he could not help believing strange things happen when I was playing the organ for my boy. Everything in the room seemed suddenly to take life. Many heavy objects were thrown to the floor and others flew through the attic. Immediately the window flies by his ability to enjoy himself like open and breaks, while a shower of bitterys. leaves surround him. If little Johnny Trainopkeepers grew to look with could climb up on the flagstaff on top of dad upon young Brophy's advent. the house, still strange things might happen, but he hasn't done so as yet. Besides, no one could accompany him there.

Some one suggested that the Something was sure to break about

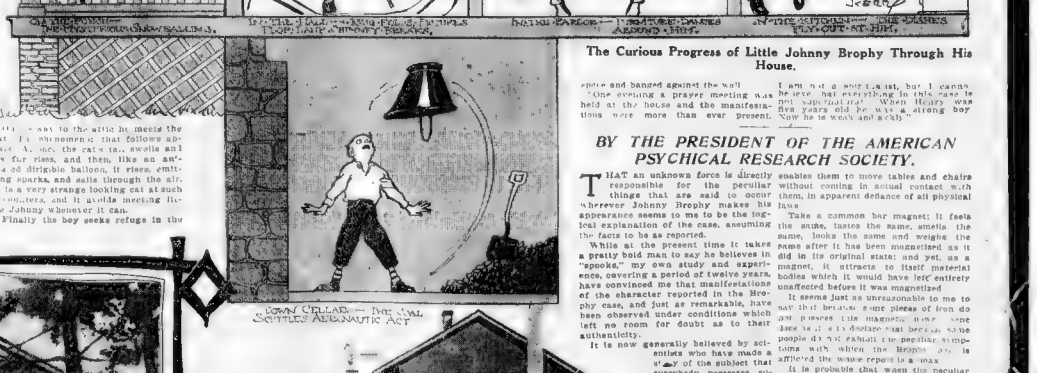


IN THE ATTIC—WINDOW BREAKS AND LEAVES BLOW IN.



IN THIS SPOOK ROOM—THE BOOKCASE EMPTY. IN THE SEWING ROOM—THE PINS SHOWER. IN THE BATH ROOM—THE FAUCETS TURN.

IN THE CELLAR—COAL SCUTTLE DANCES. IN THE PARLOR—FURNITURE DANCES AROUND. IN THE KITCHEN—THE DISHES FLY OUT AT HIM.

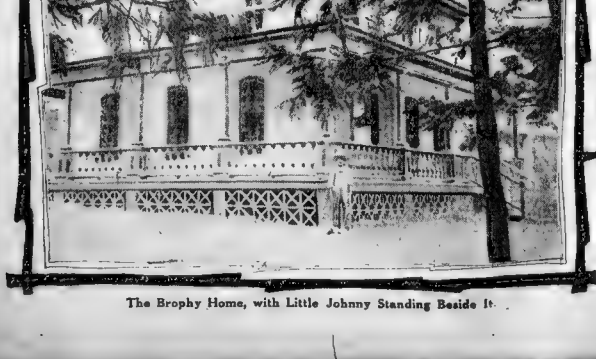


IN THE CELLAR—COAL SCUTTLE DANCES. IN THE PARLOR—FURNITURE DANCES AROUND. IN THE KITCHEN—THE DISHES FLY OUT AT HIM.

The Curious Progress of Little Johnny Brophy Through His House.

BY HENRY JOHN BROPHY.

"I don't know what [illegible] me, but I will [illegible] play [illegible] grandpa and [illegible] body seem [illegible] them. [illegible] when I [illegible] thing [illegible] knees and [illegible] as [illegible] When I [illegible] most [illegible] "I love to [illegible] play [illegible] I do [illegible] from me."



The Brophy Home, with Little Johnny Standing Beside It.

DOWN CELLAR—THE COAL SCUTTLES AERONAUTIC ACT

The Mt. Horeb Railroad Station, Which Is Tabooed Land to Little Johnny.

house was lighted by electricity, the the train. Finally when his reputation cutting of the wires might remove the became so well known they wouldn't influences from the place. The wires let him ride at all. Lots of times the were cut, but the trouble went on just train itself broke down. the same. The boy was moved to a The grandparents are adverse to having neighbor's and the trouble followed him there. Here it was that pails of water danced welcome to him, spoiling all the carpets. Meanwhile John Brophy was getting thinner and being worried

spoke and banged against the wall. "One evening a prayer meeting was held at the house and the manifestations were more than ever present. I am not a spiritualist, but I cannot believe that everything in this house is not supernatural. When Henry was five years old he was a strong boy. Now he is weak and sick."

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN PSYCHICAL RESEARCH SOCIETY.

THAT an unknown force is directly responsible for the peculiar things that are said to occur wherever Johnny Brophy makes his appearance seems to me to be the logical explanation of the case, assuming the facts to be as reported.

While at the present time it takes a pretty bold man to say he believes in "spooks," my own study and experience, covering a period of twelve years, have convinced me that manifestations of the character reported in the Brophy case, and just as remarkable, have been observed under conditions which left no room for doubt as to their authenticity.

It is now generally believed by scientists who have made a study of the subject that everybody possesses supernormal functions in some degree, in addition to what we call the natural attributes.

In some people these supernormal qualities are may be entirely latent; in others they may reveal themselves so infrequently as to escape the observation even of those who possess them; in others, again, they may attract the attention of the person himself, but be kept secret by him for fear of exposing himself to ridicule; while, in still other cases, they may become so conscious as to defy concealment, as in the case of the Brophy boy and others equally remarkable.

To me it does not seem unreasonable to suppose that just as the ordinary magnet attracts and repels material bodies without the intervention of anything discernible to the senses, so certain human beings may be possessed of a similar power which enables them to move tables and chairs without coming in actual contact with them, in apparent defiance of all physical law.

Take a common bar magnet; it feels the same, tastes the same, smells the same, looks the same and weighs the same after it has been magnetized as it did in its original state; and yet, as a magnet, it attracts to itself material bodies which it would have left entirely unaffected before it was magnetized.

It seems just as unreasonable to me to say that because some pieces of iron do not possess this magnetic power does it at all detract from the fact that some people do not exhibit the peculiar symptoms with which the Brophy boy is afflicted the whole report is a sham.

It is probable that when the peculiar properties of the lodestone were first reported, the discoverer was hailed as a charlatan, for attractive power of the magnet being attributed to some trick or artifice. Nowadays science with the nature and origin of magnetism are but little better understood than they were centuries ago, the existence of the unique force is nevertheless beyond question, and physical laws with which it at one time seemed to be incompatent have since been amended or abandoned.

In the same way, I believe that before many years have passed we shall have to revise the laws of nature as we understand them to-day to make room for such phenomena as are being exhibited by Eusapia Paladino and other famous mediums every day, and which have already made converts of many of our most noted scientists.

It may take another fifty years, perhaps more, but sooner or later cases like that of little Johnny Brophy, which are now placed in the category of the supernatural, will be regarded as well within the domain of the natural and obvious.

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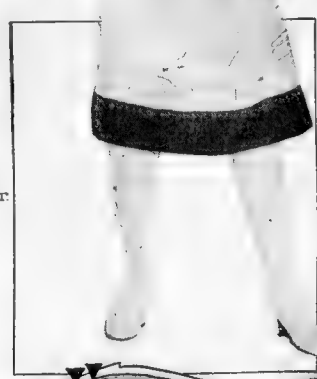
WHY EVEN THE MERMEN ARE BLUSHING

The Outrageous Bathing Costumes Which Have Followed the Sensational Fashions and the Protests Against Them.

The Real Directoire Bathing Suit.

A Type of the New French Bathing Suits.



Since the first bathing suits appeared, nothing has been worn the rivet at Atlantic City, Narragansett Pier, Spring Lake, Ocean Beach and the fashionable resorts of Virginia Beach, Waverly and Seabright.

Some are for short at the end, some are at the middle, some at both ends, and most of them are a great deal too tight in the opinion of those who look at them coldly with the severe eye of conservatism.

The bathing fashions this season make great demands upon the figures of the wearers. Doubtless this is a source of distress to many bathers, but a self-respecting woman feels bound to obey the laws of fashion at no matter what sacrifice of her naturally shrinking disposition.

Most remarkable and conspicuous of all is the Directoire bathing suit. When the Directoire costume was originally invented, about the time of the first Napoleon, bathing in any form was very little practiced, and the question of adapting the style to the bath was not a practical one. But the great popularity of the Directoire costume in recent years has inevitably led to a Directoire bathing suit.

The place where the Directoire bathing suit may be seen in its most attractive form is Atlantic City. Many persons consider it worth while to pay a visit to that famous resort just to see the bathing suits.

The Directoire bathing suit is necessarily very tight. If a girl have an ideal Directoire figure—that is, very slender and almost straight up and down—the suit is not particularly

No Objection to These Costumes

Another Directoire Bathing Costume.

NOW FOR THE NORTH POLE!

The Siege of the Last 203 Miles.

THE greatest siege of the North Pole, unique in methods, in the adaptation of the most modern results of scientific research and invention and in the bending of wild Arctic forces and life against the stronghold they have guarded for ages, has begun.

Five expeditions, depending for success upon the most amazing long exploration has ever devised, have conspired to take up Nature's challenge and wrest the secret from the top of the earth.

Captain Roald Amundsen, discoverer of the northwest passage, will use teams of Polar bears for his dash. One hundred of these animals [illegible] sledges, [illegible] famous [illegible] they will go to Point Barrow, on Alaska's farthest tip, thence to drift with the ice until the time comes for the supreme effort.

By aeroplane and dirigible balloon will go the Crown Prince of Monaco, explorer, Dr. Thomas Nietsche, a Los Angeles, Great Southern, steel sealed chamber, [illegible] food and supplies, will [illegible] at or [illegible] Nietsche, a companion [illegible] and a light sledge will be [illegible] of the pole.

On a [illegible] day, using the Arctic drift, the current which grinds the ice pack over the Pole, will go H. H. Harrison, an English traveler. Boats equipped with huge sails, wireless telegraph station, Siberian ponies, dogs and Eskimo and 72,000 pounds of provisions make up his equipment. He will travel through the Polar night, using the ice boats to reinforce the current.

In his dirigible balloon the famous Count Zeppelin [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Five Separate Expeditions Planning a Dash Through the Arctic This Summer, Inspired By Lieut. Shackleton's Splendid Successes in Almost Reaching the South Pole.

The Upper Crust of the Earth, Showing Starting Places of the Various Expeditions.

On My Floating Ice Camp With Wireless.

By H. H. Harrison, Fellow Royal Geographical Society.

I EXPECT [illegible] passed [illegible] Pole. My [illegible] unites [illegible] investigation.

I [illegible] the [illegible] he decided [illegible] equipped [illegible]

I [illegible] [illegible] In other [illegible] the two [illegible] creeping [illegible] and perhaps [illegible]

Among [illegible] telegraph. [illegible] experiment [illegible] be able to [illegible] I wish to [illegible] to me in the way of allowing for correction of [illegible] latitude [illegible] the magnetic pole so seriously affecting the compass and other delicate instruments.

But I shall not [illegible] alone to the slow current that drags along my dog Poleward. My flat-bottomed boats, equipped with runners and sails, will form a [illegible] ment. With [illegible] to the ice ahead of the current, moving at the same time my other [illegible] favorable wind to outstrip the northward current.

With the more perfect modern [illegible] edge [illegible] upon [illegible] single [illegible] time. It is this feeling that urges me to make my attempt.

My experience with life in the Arctic Circle and knowledge of how to deal with the Eskimo render me, I believe, not ill fitted for my self-imposed task. Moreover, it is an Englishman's prerogative to be original, and I trust that it will not be looked upon as an obstacle to my plan if the scheme I am about to enunciate is not quite on the ordinary lines.

The first part of my plan will be to plant myself upon the ice off Pullen Island, in the delta of the Mackenzie River, with nine Eskimo, one hundred dogs and 12,000 pounds of provisions, and full equipment for taking soundings and remaining on the ice for over two years. [illegible] the weather and the nature of the ice to be able to average, sledging or drifting, something under two miles a day. In two points I believe I am attempting what has not been tried before.

I shall first, make use of the only motive power available in the Polar regions, namely, the wind, and by its aid I hope to move the ice-bottomed boats in which I intend [illegible] Mackenzie over the ice by means of sails and dogs. If this does not succeed, I shall remove my material from the boats on to the sledges, and nothing will have been lost.

My second untried experiment will be to [illegible] to travel during the [illegible] ready journeyed over miles of snow in this region with the sun below the horizon, and I consider the undertaking quite possible. The ice, moreover, during the Winter is firm and hard, and unbroken by water lanes and unencumbered with soft snow.

The darkness of the Polar night is not so profound as is often imagined. We know that in our own country if the snow is on the ground we can always see our road. The atmosphere in the Polar region is very different from ours. In this country, for example, there is a great deal of moisture and evaporation, which forms into clouds that obscure the stars and the moon at night time, but in the Polar region it is cold and dry, and there is very little cloud.

As a proof of this, I may mention the photographs taken by Mr. Jackson, which can be found in his book, "A Thousand Days in the Arctic." These photographs were taken by moonlight in Franz Josef's Land, and they [illegible] I also took a photograph during the Winter night, when the sun was below the horizon and without any moon, with a fairly good result.

Now, if all goes well, and I am able [illegible] idea of my [illegible] and [illegible] ready packed on movable sledges than if stowed away in an ice-bound vessel.

This all seems plain and reasonable. Let my [illegible] to anything North in all except the [illegible] and to plant [illegible] upon the Polar ice with sledges, dogs and provisions for over two [illegible] as original, but as a wild and impracticable scheme, and this by Arctic experts.

I do not follow the experts. The [illegible] as between my sledges and a drifting ship seem all on my side. The ice may open at any moment under the keel of an ice-bound vessel and nip her to destruction, as in the case of the Jeannette. The ice certainly cannot nip me, for I can move away at a moment's warning.

The ship expedition cannot leave its base, and its base, the ship, cannot leave the ice. I can change my base north, south, east and west at will. A ship must wait and hope that the current will at last solve it. I, with my sledges, need not sit still and wait for the current to come to me. I can go in quest of it.

Again, the ship expedition risks all that I risk without enjoying my freedom of action, for the chances of losing the ship out on the wastes of ice are manifold, and if that occurs the party is at once reduced to an ill-prepared and ill-equipped sledging expedition. The Jeannette took this risk, and suffered accordingly. Dr. Nansen faced the same peril, and so must Captain Amundsen in his forthcoming journey.

One difficulty which [illegible] ly been put to me, and which may [illegible] answered to my readers, is this: Will the Eskimos agree to accompany me?

Without the assistance of the Eskimos, it would, of course, be foolhardy and useless for me to make the attempt. A Band of Englishmen or foreigners [illegible] ntioned to the [illegible] tate of the North and the unsuitability [illegible] with which the Arctic explorers are [illegible] to attend, however brave and resourceful they might be, could hardly hope to survive such a terrible ordeal.

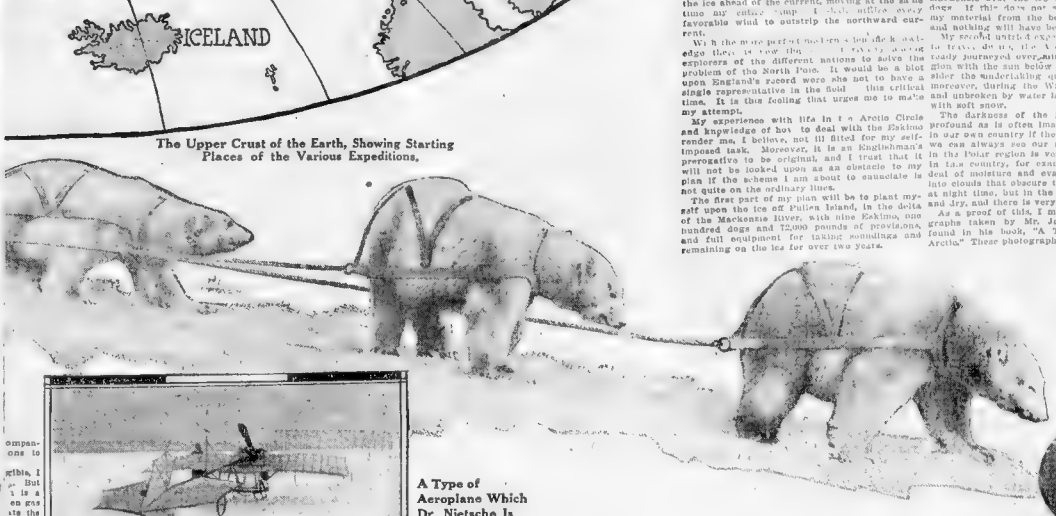
Too [illegible] of the Eskimos will [illegible] necessary in many respects. Their [illegible] knowledge of the dangers to be avoided in making the unique voyage I contemplate will be [illegible] value to me, and may, at [illegible] times, be the means of averting disaster and crowning my plan with success.

They are, of course, better acquainted with the peculiar manner in which the ice-floes drift than any one else could possibly be, and no matter how much study one may have devoted to the conditions prevailing in the unknown North, and how many experimental voyages one may have made, there are bound to arise unforeseen contingencies when the native intelligence of the Eskimo will be imperative, and without it serious disaster might follow.

I know the habits and the disposition of the Eskimos, I believe, as well as any man, and if I have learned anything about them in the course of my long experience with them, it is that they are thoroughly reliable, and may be implicitly trusted to keep their word.

There is no guile or dishonesty about them, and for that reason, when it is suggested that they may at the last moment forget their allegiance and refuse to accompany me upon my perilous trip, I can only say that I have lived with them for eighteen months; they have promised to go with me, and I have no doubt that, with sufficient provisions, they will readily do so.

Such is my plan. Novel it may be, and daring but I believe it will succeed.



A Type of Aeroplane Which Dr. Nietsche Is Testing for His Flight.

of the Nietsche Dirigible.

Has Dr. Cook Met With Success?

THAT the silence of Dr. Frederick A. Cook, of Brooklyn, who in August of 1907 made a surprising one-man effort to reach the Pole from Annalok, on the northwestern coast of Greenland, may mean that he has actually reached that coveted point, is believed by many members of the Arctic Club of America.

Dr. Cook's adventure had a number of curious features connected with it. It was apparently unpremeditated. He is the only white man of the expedition. He is equipped with a strange, especially built amphibious automobile, which acts as a high power motor boat in the water and runs on a combination of toothed wheels and runners on ice. His plan was to strike the floes off Cape Hubbard, race for the Pole with 100 dogs and a few Eskimo, and then race back to land again even faster.

His figured that his impedimenta, reduced to the smallest form possible at the start, would steadily lessen as he proceeded. He made no provision for the food of his dogs on the return trip, planning to feed the stronger with the weaker. Literally a case of dog eat dog as a sacrifice to safety.

The last word from Dr. Cook was received on March 17, 1908, when he stated that he had crossed Ellesmere Land, passed Nansen Strait and had reached the ice near Cape Hubbard, sixty miles below Cape Columbus, Peary's point of departure in 1908. He was then well and expected to return in three months. More than a year has now passed.

A number of interesting questions arise. Did he reach the Pole? Is there really habitable land there, as has been man's dream for years? Did the dogs he had intended to feed one another fall upon him instead and destroy him? Is he dead up there in the frozen Arctic desolation?

Peary is now somewhere up on the great Polar pack and should be close to Dr. Cook's old trail. By the unwritten law of Arctic exploration, Peary is forced to do all he can to determine whether Dr. Cook is dead or alive and to rescue him if living, even if he has to abandon his own plans. This is the code of the road in Arctic travel and one that must be obeyed.

From the first Dr. Cook's dash has been clouded in a mass of curious factors. In the Spring of 1907 he accompanied John R. Bradley, the famous New York millionaire sportsman and traveller, in a hunting trip to Greenland. The two set sail from Gloucester, Mass., in a fishing schooner, provisioned for a two years' cruise.

It looked out that some curious contrivances, savoring of amphibious automobiles, a combination of motor boat and ice runner, had been built for Dr. Cook by his brother at Callicoon, Sullivan County. When Mr. Bradley returned from Greenland, therefore, in August of 1907, bringing the news of Dr. Cook's adventure, none interested in Arctic research were much surprised. Explorer Robert G. Peary, who was then preparing for his expedition of the Roosevelt, on which he now is, was very angry, declaring the whole thing a premeditated and a "put up job" to steal a march upon him and to embarrass him.

Dr. Cook had planned to approach the Pole from his Winter quarters in Greenland, travel across Ellsmore Land, over Nansen strait and out to the Polar pack, and so straight north to the Pole. Peary said this route was "as fantastic as it would be to go directly to Central Park from the Battery by way of Jersey City." Others disagreed with Peary. At any rate, Dr Cook reached safely the point he had aimed for, and it does not seem [illegible] have [illegible] far from the accredited route.

All the animadversions against Dr. Cook Mr. Bradley combated when he reached New York. He said Dr. Cook's decision had been made on the spur of the moment, and that he, Bradley, had thought the plan so good that he had financed the expedition. The amphibious auto, he declared, was really a twenty-seven foot whaleboat, which he had built especially, and was really a high power motor boat, holding a horsepower engine. It was encased with steel and weighed less than a thousand pounds. It was so made that it could travel over the ice with runners.

When Dr. Cook started he left behind at Annatok the only remaining white man in his party, Rudolph Francke, a young German. Francke had been told by the explorer to wait at Winter quarters until he heard from him, and when he did hear to obey instructions literally. On May 7, 1908, Francke received a message from Dr. Cook telling him to go back to New York if he did not return to Annatok by early June. This was the March 17 letter, and must have been written two weeks after the start Poleward. June came and went and Dr. Cook did not return. Francke, therefore, obeyed and started south. He made a long detour to North Star Bay in Greenland, in the hope of meeting the whalers. On the way he became afflicted with scurvy and rheumatism and had to crawl over the ice. The whalers had gone from North Star, and Francke, with a few Eskimo, started back to Etah. His story of what he experienced gives some slight idea of what Dr. Cook may be undergoing.

"When Dr. Cook did not return," he says, "I started south with two Eskimo youths, a sledge and a canvas boat. I thought I might connect with the whalers at North Star Bay in Greenland, six hundred miles away.

"On the way I met some Eskimo, to whom I turned over the dog team, as the ice was broken and loose and we had to travel mostly by open water. The weather was against us. It was terrible. Ten matches became damp and useless and we had to live on raw meat and sleep huddled up under the overturned boat. We never had a fire."

At Etah, Francke, in terrible condition, was picked up by Peary's auxiliary cruiser, the Erik. He had improvised crutches out of two sticks and had been living on walrus meat, which the natives gave to him and to their dogs alike. He was taken to Nova Scotia, and from there found his way back to New York.

to the Earth's Top—*Roald Amundsen.*

By Captain

The most renowned of these were the Challenger expedition, under Sir Wyville Thomson and John Murray, in 1872-1876, and the Norwegian Vöringen expedition, under Professors Mohn and Sars, in 1876-1878. The Fram expedition of Nansen also did splendid work in this respect.

If Nansen did not actually succeed in solving all the riddles of the Polar basin, the reason is to be found in the defective oceanographic methods and instruments of that time. Building on the experiences of former expeditions, and with the excellent instruments of to-day at our disposal, I trust I shall be able to clear up much that is still unknown and unaccountable to us.

We shall explore the form and the depth of the sea. Instead of finding, his ship was taken across depths up to 2,000 fathoms. We, taking another course, may come across still greater depths, perhaps also come to islands and larger extensions of land. The basin, we know, is bounded by comparatively steep edges, like the North Sea.

Between the edge and the [illegible] are flat banks of changing width. Noticeable is the great continental plinth to the north of Siberia, where these shallow parts have a larger extension than in practically any other part of the earth. The continental plinth to the north of America is still unexplored. Nansen believed that between northeastern Greenland and Spitzbergen there is an under water ridge separating the deep parts of the North and Polar seas. All these questions we will try to elucidate.

But these investigations really form the smallest part of our task.

From the firm ice of the Arctic we shall have a unique opportunity, impossible to obtain from the moving deck of a ship, of studying a whole series of oceanic problems, such as the temperature and the degree of saltness in the three different layers of water—the cold and little-salt top layer of about 100 fathoms in depth, the warmer and salter central layer, between 100 and 400 fathoms in depth, and the huge cold bottom water—the systems of currents in these layers and the huge submarine waves on their edges, which may reach dimensions of a couple of hundred metres.

Further, we shall investigate the phenomena of tidal water, the effect of the winds on the currents of the sea, the amount of light at different depths under the ice and in open water, and its influence on animal and vegetable life. Finally, we shall make meteorological and magnetic observations and study the aurora borealis.

But I shall hope to find the Pole.

Sending Up a Captive Balloon from an Expedition to Determine the Cause of the Air Currents—One of the Modern Features of Arctic Exploration.

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My Secrets of Beauty

No. 33

QUEER BEAUTY TRICKS

BY MME. LINA CAVALIERI, THE MOST FAMOUS LIVING BEAUTY.

"Perfume behind the ears is a pleasant trick."

MME LINA CAVALIERI today tells her readers of queer tricks of beauty, the odd devices to which women resort for the further beautifying of their persons. She recites some of the old mannerisms practiced by women which mystify men but which are wholly intelligible to women.

She describes the odd habit, derived from England, of "giving the face a drink." She tells of the women who make their white hair look clean by putting bluing into the water, borrowing the washerwoman's device for making clothes cleaner. She reveals the further secret of how a woman anoints herself behind the ears. Amusing and instructive is this midsummer contribution.

Next week she will tell her readers how to care for or to obtain a beautiful voice.

PHOTO COPYRIGHT BY ARNE DUPONT N.Y.

"The application of a stain or dye to the eyelashes by an unsteady hand might permanently injure the eyes."

By Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

S[illegible] man who sat beside him at dinner with not [illegible] pat his fondest of a chair. Has he of[illegible] ... ? Is she ill? Has he, gross be[illegible] ... he is, made any mistake? He is [illegible] troubled. She is serene. But she persisted [illegible] ... sitting beside him or walking away from him for twenty minutes after dinner. For the most excellent reason [illegible] ... ated.

So she is most careful to keep the heels of her boots straight. Not [illegible] for [illegible] mont-heel's sake. But [illegible] ... each [illegible] ... and [illegible] ... the grate [illegible] ... ner.

[illegible] ... obtuse man is pleased. When the [illegible] ... one of his worship rests her head for a glorious instant on his breast, or when it seeks the refuge of his shoulder his [illegible] ... are intoxicated by the most exquisite perfume. He thinks the perfume is an exhalation from her soul. It is, to tell the bald truth, a vapor arising from behind her ears, where women secretly anoint themselves. It is one of the coquetries that have come to us from coquettish France. Ask a French woman or an American woman, the reason for [illegible] ... whole of a piece of [illegible] ... and she answers "It is simple. With [illegible] ... out of the head those muscles behind the ears are brought into play. Each movement exhales the perfume, while perfume bestowed on other, nearly stationary parts of the head, is wasted."

Why when a woman walks there pours from her draperies a stream of faint, sweet scents is another problem to man. That too, is simple. Its origin is the hem of the fair one's gown, and a heart-shaped, pincushion-like pendant of satin just within her corsage. Into these her dressmaker has sewn a quantity of sachet powder of the wearer's favorite perfume.

Why does the woman of his heart's adoration carry her chin so high, with the same upward tilt of the chin as a high-reigned horse? The adorer suspects that the high chin betokens a haughty spirit. Not necessarily. It may be, probably it is, merely because she wants to drive away an infantile double chin and smooth away wrinkles in her neck.

If he happens to be married to the object of his adoration, he may be wounded by the fact that she withdraws her presence from him and goes mysteriously away alone. Has she wearied of him? Has she found him dull? Perhaps not. More probably she belongs to the "An [illegible] ... guild, who withdraw into a darkened room and, lying on their couches close their eyes and muse on serenity. This habit borrowed from India makes for beauty, long life and amiability. Husbands will do well to encourage it.

The rolling fad is another beauty device puzzling to poor, unbeautiful man. Spreading a bath towel, a huge English bath towel, large as a sheet, on the floor, the woman who would be beautiful—and to be beautiful must be thinner—lies upon the floor and rolls over and over, turning a complete revolution of the body, until she is breathless, resting for a moment, then rolling again, until exhausted. A half hour's rolling every morning for thirty days will considerably reduce her weight and make her slender and shapely, she informs her spouse, if she deigns to give him any information.

A young girl writes me that she is a brunette, with brown eyes and brown hair, and a slender figure. She adds that she is eighteen and will come out next month. She asks me what I would advise her to select for a graduation gown. Ivory white should be becoming to her. Or, since braided net frocks over colored silk slips are especially the vogue just now, braided white net over rose silk should be becoming.

Another girl, evidently very young, writes asking me how she shall make her eyelashes darker. "I am a blonde," she writes. "My eyelashes are several shades darker than my hair, but I want them as dark as possible." There are dyes or stains for eyelashes, but I do not recommend them. In themselves hair dyes are likely to be injurious. The application of one of them to the eyelashes by an unsteady hand might permanently injure the eyes.

An anxious correspondent writes, saying that "at thirty-two her skin is flabby; that she possesses wrinkles and large pores, and quite a few moles." She adds that her "hair is very thin and falling out continuously," and that she is afraid she will be bald but that otherwise she thinks she is in good health."

My diagnosis is that she is not in her apparent good health. I would recommend a good physician, a good tonic. The hair and complexion are barometers of the health. Having provided for an up-building treatment, I recommend for her flabby skin massage with this cold cream:

Spermaceti	2 ounces
White wax	2 ounces
Sweet almond oil	6 ounces
Lanolin	2 ounces
Witch hazel	2 ounces
Tincture of benzoin	1 teaspoonful

Melt the spermaceti, white wax and lanolin together. Add the almond oil. When cool pour in six ounces of water, and, after stirring, add the witch hazel and benzoin.

The plentiful application of water hardens the muscles and makes firm the skin that covers them.

For moles the application of electricity by a reliable operator is the most effective means of cure.

For local treatment aromatic vinegar is often used.

Simple, too, is the remedy of milkweed juice applied to the mole.

Bay rum, four ounces, and salicylic acid, sixty grains, are a mixture which, applied with a camel's hair brush, is recommended. Apply the paste every night, treating one mole at a time, until the latest is effective.

"For moles, the application of electricity is the most reliable means of cure."

Mme. Lina Cavalieri.

"She carries her head so high because she wants to drive away a double chin and smooth away neck wrinkles."

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THOSE NEW FALL HATS

Fur Is the Thing and They Are Eighteen Inches High and Cost $1,700—Sometimes.

WOULD you pay $1,700 for a Fall hat? and the most extraordinary hat fashion has ever decreed at that.

That's the modest price set by the milliner on a new type of headgear which is said to express the authoritative Paris decision for Autumn. Husbands who have breathed a sigh of relief at the passing of the Merry Widow and the peacherambi, did have their heart of grace at woman's assertion that THIS season she will select only one of those cute hussar turbans, should they wear Turban, it is true, sounds innocent enough. The term conveys to the masculine imagination the suggestion of a pleasing little affair, toque like in style, which sets in dashing manner on a well arranged coiffure, and sports perhaps a modest wing or feather at one side.

But when paterfamilias opens his $2,000 bill for that modest Fall turban he will be a sadder and a wiser man. The brand new Fall turban, the name of which, by the way, is La Toque Rousse hails from Paris, but is of Russian inspiration—so says the milliner who has introduced this last sensation in headgear to America. The Merry Widow hat ees understands, was also his inspiration, and one is sure that this instigator of sartorial Waterloos for husbands is not himself a married man or he would have more consideration.

Twenty hats do seem a generous allowance for one woman, but, when confronted by a list of two dozen chapeaux purchased that very morning by a Western woman in town for a little Fall shopping, and no a single one of them under fifty dollars one had to admit that there is something in this every-gown-expressed-by-a-hat idea.

But to get back to the Toque Rousse which, in less expensive imitations, will occupy the centre of the hat stage next Winter, it is wasting the disciples of the higher art cult might pronounce a violent [illegible] and the elegance is not so much in the shape of the hat itself as in the manner in which it is put on. Unless one can look knowing and experienced and daring and Parisian in a Toque Rousse one had [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MRS. LOVE?

The Chain of Misfortunes That Followed the Widow's Curse Laid Upon the Burnes Estate—And Now the Famous Beauty Dares It.

"UPON the Burnes millions and upon all who shall inherit them: their children and their children's children even unto the third generation—I call a curse. Misery, trouble and woe and death be their end."

Sidney C. Love, Who Met Financial Reverses After His Marriage.

Another Photograph of Muriel Byram.

Mrs. Sidney C. Love, Who Gets the Bulk of the Estate, and Her Cousin, Muriel Byram, Who Met a Tragic Death.

Mrs. Harold Howard, a Niece of Mrs. Burnes.

Little Antoinette Hardy, One of the Burnes Heirs, Who Was Crippled.

Be Careful of Your Manners on the Street.

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The Countess and the Royal Cats.

How the Indian Suitor of the Beautiful Daisy Leiter Tried to Sway the Balance of Her Affections.

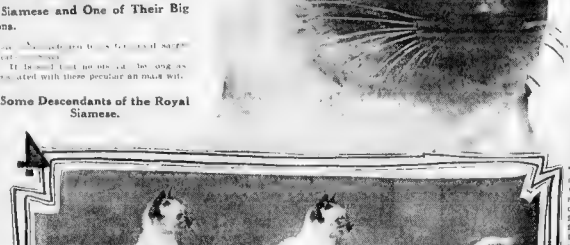
PHOTO COPYRIGHT BY H. WALTER BARNETT.

The Beautiful Countess of Suffolk.

PHOTO BY BASSANO, LONDON.

The Countess of Suffolk in Her Court Costume.

The Original Pair of Royal Siamese and One of Their Big Sons.



Some Descendants of the Royal Siamese.

What is the relation between flesh-making, horseflesh, cats and the transmutation of the soul? Perhaps there isn't any, but if there is the best person to tell all about it is undoubtedly the beautiful Countess of Suffolk, formerly Daisy Leiter, who is very much interested in all four.

[illegible] became interested in [illegible] since that time she has [illegible] and the time and money [illegible] to cats, [illegible] exhibitions [illegible] a silver medal for [illegible] of old Master [illegible] encouraged in her work [illegible] for the [illegible] of the cup offered by the Cat Hunts Racing Association [illegible] a [illegible] people have run, and in order to acquire it purchased a well-known champion named [illegible] and [illegible] has been a credit, not only to [illegible] and herself, but a source of [illegible] to [illegible] Countess [illegible] that [illegible] while [illegible] Lady Suffolk [illegible] Miss Daisy Leiter [illegible] Mr. Joseph Leiter [illegible] Chicago [illegible] a fortune.

Among [illegible] Miss Leiter [illegible] Lord Suffolk [illegible] Miss Leiter [illegible] Prince of Wales [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] of [illegible] [illegible] At any rate, she [illegible] [illegible] the young Countess [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] to her [illegible] [illegible]

At the time the heir of Suffolk was on [illegible] to India [illegible] and [illegible] Miss Leiter. He was very much smitten with the beauty and accomplishments of Lord Curzon's sister, and at once became a [illegible]

The [illegible] between the Lady Minto and the blue-blooded Kari was very keen, and the wily Oriental very soon realized that to "cut out" the English peer was no easy task. It was then that he resorted to what might perhaps be considered a very mean plan, though everything is fair in love and war. He presented the unsuspecting Miss Leiter with a pair of royal Siamese cats—the most sacred animals of the East, evidently hoping that the uncanny and occult influence which [illegible] would [illegible] eventually succumbs to the treatment [illegible] which it seems to be absolutely [illegible]

Lady Suffolk's cats [illegible] now [illegible] both [illegible] of them are [illegible] a way, with black ears, paws, tail and face. The black does not end abruptly where it joins the white, but is gradually blended. They have clear yellow-green eyes and white whiskers, and present a most striking appearance. Their hair is [illegible] like that of an ordinary house cat, and in that respect they differ from most of the other Asiatic varieties with which Americans are more or less familiar.

To blame it is a grave crime to kill one of these cats, and they roam at will with royalty. They are held in high esteem in royal palaces, and for that reason [illegible]

It is said that no cat [illegible] so associated with these peculiar animals as [illegible]

How far the Siamese theory of the transmutation of the soul [illegible] these cats [illegible] be upheld [illegible] Lady Suffolk [illegible] continues [illegible] something about them which [illegible] strong individual personality, and she is keeping them under close observation, in the hope of making some interesting discovery along this line.

It is certain that the ancients had a great deal more respect for cats than they are accorded nowadays.

The dwellers along the Nile always felt a superstitious reverence for "pretty pussy," and it is said that when one died a natural death in any house the inmates promptly shaved their eyebrows as a token of their grief.

In case of a fire the Egyptians' first concern was the household cat. Perhaps the high regard in which the Egyptians seemed to have held these animals is due to the fact that the cats of [illegible] were evidently useful as well as ornamental. It is said that they were trained to hunt and carry waterfowl, and many old Egyptian paintings representing hunting scenes along the Nile exhibit these cats bounding [illegible] wet marshes to retrieve and carry the sportsman's prey. Whether these cats were of a different species to those of the present time seems to be a matter of considerable dispute, but the chances are that puss has changed much more than his masters or h[illegible] [illegible] journey [illegible] the ro[illegible] [illegible] but [illegible] Lords Were c[illegible] [illegible] and [illegible]

Then a progressive Siamese prince presented a pair of them to Lady Marcia Beresford, whose collection of cats is famous, and she established them in her English cattery. Lady Beresford has [illegible] previously made a specialty of Angora, the long-haired variety of Asiatic cat, but she soon avowed her preference for the royal Siamese creatures, and they became great favorites in England.

Lady Beresford recently showed her great interest in the cat family when she succeeded in establishing and endowing [illegible] for cats in Englefield Green, Windsor Park.

Lady Suffolk has frequently exhibited feline treasures in the various English cat shows, and they have invariably attracted a great deal of attention.

It is said that she is contemplating sending a pair of kittens to her sister-in-law, Mrs. Joe Leiter, and in that event an opportunity may be presented in the near future to see these remarkable specimens [illegible]

The Way to Win a Man's Heart.

A GIRL who wishes to encourage a man will often adopt a course of half-rude cruelty. She will disagree with everything he says; she will argue [illegible] and she will be so apparently independent and self-reliant that he begins to feel frightened, and the moment a man feels frightened because a woman is too clever or too argumentative, all pretty thoughts of tenderness or romance [illegible]

Also, it is a mistake to "show off," and "put on side" (both of which are methods of spite by some women in order to bring about the subjection of the Man) as it is to let shyness and over-retiring diffidence get the upper hand. Neither method is successful with a young man of to-day. And, after all, it usually is the average young man of today ,not the brilliant sage or intellectual superman) who finds and holds the one very tender corner in our faithful feminine hearts are extremely tender and much afraid of falling under the spell of their strange mental [illegible]

Don't be afraid to make room for him to sit down by your side. Don't try to look extra cheerful when [illegible] talking to another girl—even one touch of jealousy [illegible] better than this.

If he is musical, and will find pleasure in his singing, don't be afraid to tell him so. If he ardently presses your hand at parting, and by the dozen cuts your rings into your flesh, bravely endure the pain and smile up into his eyes and say, the day comes that he asks you to go all the way with him down life's long road, just show how very, very glad you will be to start on the journey!

HER CHAPERONED ELOPEMENT.

Continued from Page 3.

One beautiful young woman heard the news with curling lips of disdain. She was Miss Gladys Deacon, whose beauty and charm have made her one of the most popular Americans in Europe. She has countless admirers, most of them encumbered with long titles. Upon few of them has she looked with favor. But one of these was said to be de Charette.

Susanne Henning she never liked. That was odd, for most people like Susanne Henning. But most persons like Gladys Deacon, and so they met Henning never did. At meeting these lovely Americans were civil, but nothing more. Directly afterward it was noted that wherever Gladys Deacon went Susanne Henning went also. It was amazing how many persons they both knew and how many of these persons were determined to entertain them both and at the same time.

There were also entertained at the same places the young men who were in Miss Deacon's train. There was [illegible] in Miss Henning's train at first. She was a stranger. But by some subtle process she gradually annexed Miss Deacon's vicinage and were to be found in that of the Kentucky beauty. At first Miss Deacon didn't notice their defection. After a time she affected not to notice it. But the others in the smart society of the capitals of Europe did not so affect. They candidly laughed at it. "Miss Henning is a bargnet of hearts," they laughed. "She has stolen Miss Deacon's suitors. And now she has stolen 'Tony' de Charette."

What gossips say is often untrue. But some of it sometimes happens to be true. Certainly over in Europe men were dazzled by the dark beauty of the girl from Louisville. Assuredly Antoine de Charette had transferred his allegiance, and this time he remained staunch.

Diplomatic negotiations were opened between the Chagrin and the Hennings. The Baroness, who was Miss Polk of Tennessee, wrote a perfectly charming letter to the stern papa. The stern papa just had to answer it. Negotiations progressed. Mr. Henning went abroad to see. He saw and was conquered. The cables, as a result, bore the announcement to America of the engagement with the consent of all parties.

But they were not to lose their chaperon even then.

"Ah, we will sail back together," cried Tony.

"Not so," said Mr. Henning.

"Not so," echoed the Baroness.

So, in separate boats, still chaperoned, they will return.

Still the elopement was a success.

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Send Me Your Words
Send Me Your Melodies
Or Songs Complete

IMMEDIATE PUBLICATION GUARANTEED IF POSSESSING MERIT

Address Dept. C, Shapiro MUSIC PUBLISHER, Broadway and 39th St., New York.

Sell My Black Australian Lynx Set. Large, magnificent Russian shawl and muff coat; [illegible] for $25; also my sensible, beautiful genuine [illegible] Persian Lamb [illegible] heads and tails, worth about three times [illegible] for $30; [illegible] Will sell them C. O. D., with privilege of inspection at my expense. MRS. LOUIS [illegible] Black Building, 34th street and 6th avenue, New York City.

FRECKLES

I removed my freckles myself. I will show you how to remove yours and send you the prescription free if you will write for it. Wm. R. C. White, P. O. Box 44, Dept. 119 P, Buffalo, N. Y.

This Page Goes Into Two Million Homes

The above department of classified advertising [illegible] feature of this Sunday Magazine. It appears every Sunday in all of these newspapers: The *New York American*, the *Boston American*, the *Chicago Examiner*, the *San Francisco Examiner* and the *Los Angeles Examiner*, with a combined circulation exceeding 2,000,000 copies. The rate is $2.00 a line, seven average words to a line. Forms close ten days before date of issue. Cash must accompany orders. Address AMERICAN SUNDAY MAGAZINE, Broadway and Park Place, New York, or 146 Franklin Street, Chicago.

Gentlemen: I send attached to this order copy for.....line advertisement, which I desire to have you print in the NATIONAL MARKET PLACE. I enclose remittance of $.....to cover cost of same.

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THE NATIONAL MARKET PLACE.

AGENTS WANTED

[illegible] YOUR [illegible] SIDE [illegible] [illegible] ALL. New [illegible] [illegible] Write to-day. [illegible] & CO., 302 [illegible]

[illegible] WANTED [illegible] PORTRAITS $6.— FRAMES 15c. [illegible] Agts. Outfit Free. Enlarging Co., Dept. B, 24, Sagin, Ill.

[illegible] PORTRAIT AND FRAME [illegible] Catalog free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 306 [illegible]

TOBACCO HABIT CURE.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED OR NO CURE. [illegible] Remedy sent on trial. E. W. Wichita, Kas.

ECZEMA CURE.

ECZEMA CURED OR NO COST. CAROLINE MEDICINE CO., MARIETTA, OHIO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

SUNDAY-AMERICAN-EXAMINER-PATTERNS

№8537 №8560

№8560 AN UP TO DATE BLOUSE FOR THE HOME DRESSMAKER
№8537 A CHARMING OVER BLOUSE DRESS EASILY MADE AT HOME

No. 8560.

WIDE tucks over the shoulders, in Gibson style, and a jaunty pocket give an air of smartness to this otherwise plain and simple blouse. The neck is finished by the popular Dutch collar, and the full-length sleeves show prettily turned-back cuffs. The design is appropriate for lingerie, madras, flannel and pongee. The pattern is cut in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4 yards of 24-inch material.

No. 8537.

THIS charming model consists of an over blouse attached to a nine gore skirt, is unusually girlish and becoming. The sleeve caps are cut in one with the body portion, which is rendered gracefully full in front by the inverted plaits on each side of a centre box plait. A shaped belt connects blouse and skirt. For developing the design linen, gingham, organdie, voile and taffeta may all be used. The pattern is cut in four sizes, 14, 16 and 18 years. The 16-year size requires 8¾ yards of 24-inch material.

To obtain a pattern of either of these designs fill in the accompanying blank and send with 10 cents in silver or stamps for each to

SUNDAY PATTERNS,
Post Office Box 200, New York City

IMPORTANT NOTICE!

and 2 cents for sample copy of **THE AMERICAN-EXAMINER FASHION NEWS.** Issued monthly in the interest of women, containing the latest patterns of all fashion news, also talks on beauty, etiquette and household recipes.

Our new **1908 FASHION CATALOGUE**, containing nearly 500 designs of ladies', misses' and children's patterns, will be sent on receipt of 10 cents in stamps.

SUNDAY AMERICAN-EXAMINER PATTERNS.

NOS. 8560—8537.

Size—No. 8560.....Bust.

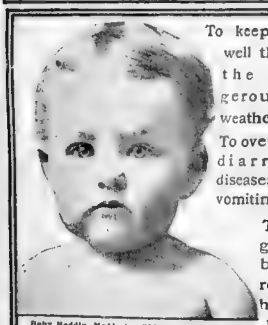
Size—No. 8537.....Years.

Name .....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....

EMPIRE



Baby Reddie, McAlester, Okla., "NEVER SICK" RAISED ON

To keep baby well through the dangerous hot weather;

To overcome diarrheal diseases and vomiting;

To give baby robust health USE

IMPERIAL GRANUM

The Unsweetened Pure Wheat FOOD FOR YOUR BABY

Fill in, mail to-day, this

FREE Coupon

entitling you to

1. A Cute Rag Doll for Baby.
2. The 40 pp. helpful book, "The Care of Babies."
3. A Large Sample of Imperial Granum.

As large as the 25c can druggists sell.

JNO. CARLE & SONS,
153 Wa'er St., New York City.

Send the 3 articles mentioned above to

Mr.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

Write plainly and if possible include druggist's name in margin. A postal or letter may be used instead of the coupon, if you prefer.

Mothers who are nursing find Imperial Granum taken at least 3 times daily gives strength and vitality to both mother and baby and greatly increases the quality and quantity of the mother's milk.

Give it a week's trial!

"To my way of thinking, Imperial Granum is the best food for babies made. I think it makes a fine drink for both young and old. I like it so well that I drink a glass of hot milk and Imperial Granum with my meals and one just before retiring. When I received the sample, my baby was sick and sickly, and I didn't think she would ever be fat. That was about three months ago, and since then she has taken on four and a half pounds of flesh. I thank you a thousand times for the sample of Imperial Granum."

Mrs. H Goslin, Sacramento, Cal

MURRAY'S LOTION MOSQUITO

THE mighty hunter stands appalled at the mighty mosquito.

He who will rid mankind of the small animals that sting and bite will do more good than can ever be accomplished by shooting lions, tigers, hyenas and other large predatory beasts.

Science has so far failed to find a preventive for the mosquito and other venomous biting and stinging gnats.

But ..... provides an unequalled remedy for bites and stings. ..... also is a cure for all Summer out-door ailments, such as sunburn, bruises, the poison of the ivy and the oak, sprains, wounds, prickly heat, itching and hives. It rejuvenates sore, aching and tired feet, and removes muscle soreness and inflammations.

..... is the universal remedy in Summer. If you are going away buy it in the city before you leave. Sold in two sizes, 25c, and 50c Packed carefully ready for your trunk or travelling bag.

At all leading druggists.

244 East 52d Street, New York.

343 Front Street, San Francisco.

Tremendous Reduction

This superb collection of high-class jewelry includes watches, rings, cuff links, etc., etc.—all of exquisite design and superior workmanship. The chic and dainty style of these handsome novelties will please the most fastidious. Read our very attractive offers below. These greatly reduced prices are made possible by the failure of a large house; we are compelled to keep the name secret, but it isn't really necessary. This very high-class jewelry speaks for itself.

Of rolled gold in twelve handsome and popular designs, including the highly prized swastika. Many are studded with stones.

Only 25 cents per pair.

Gold filled, in all popular designs, including the highly prized swastika and others. A most attractive bargain.

Only 25 cents.

Special Extra—Finest quality rings, of superb workmanship and most attractive designs, including initial belcher, excelsior and other highly prized models.

Only 25 cents.

Of rolled gold, in exclusive designs. Beautifully decorated with stones; very popular and tasteful. A most exquisite ornament for any one.

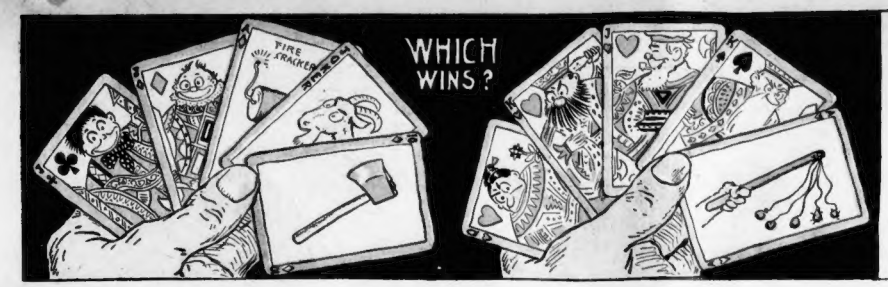
Special price only 15c.

In the popular gun-metal fashion, with your initial engraved on the back; stem-winding and stem-setting, and the movement positively guaranteed for one year. A handsome, durable and very attractive timepiece.

Special price only 95c.

This special midsummer sale is strictly time-limited. Only those who order at once will be sure of securing these attractive articles of jewelry at the greatly reduced prices here quoted. Every mail brings in more orders. Every customer tells his friends about our splendid offer, and, after all, that's the best proof of these handsome, dainty ornaments. Mail the order to-day—to delay may mean that your order may reach us too late. Payments are to be made by stamps or money order. Address NOW—AT ONCE.

Rhinelander Bldg., 40 Rose St. New York City



Comic Section of the
BOSTON AMERICAN
August 15TH 1909.

Hydraulic Mining! Out West! Katzenjammers! Oh!

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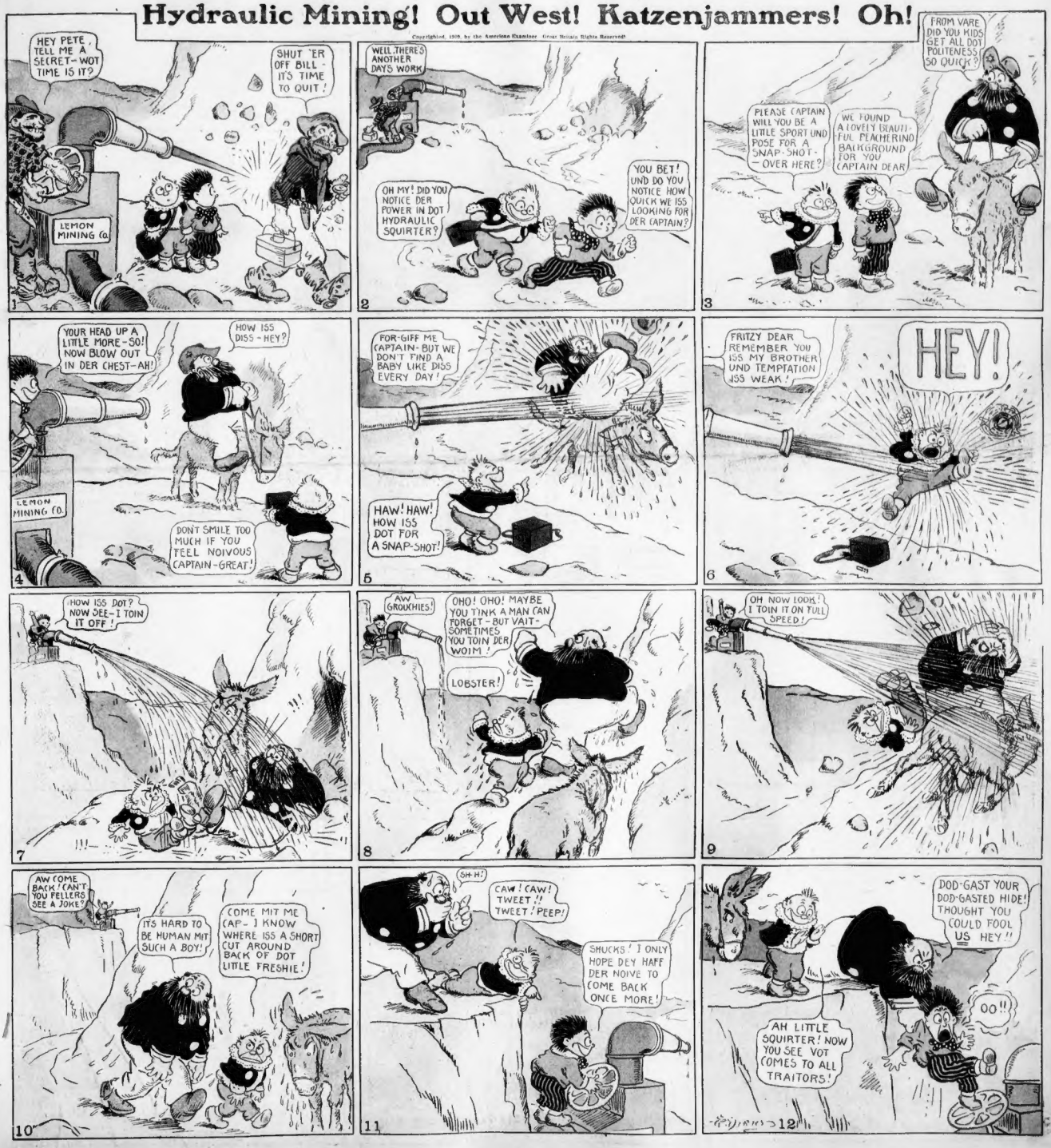
HEY PETE, TELL ME A SECRET - WOT TIME IS IT?
SHUT 'ER OFF BILL - IT'S TIME TO QUIT!
LEMON MINING CO.
1
WELL THERE'S ANOTHER DAYS WORK
YOU BET! UND DO YOU NOTICE HOW QUICK WE ISS LOOKING FOR DER CAPTAIN?
OH MY! DID YOU NOTICE DER POWER IN DOT HYDRAULIC SQUIRTER?
2
FROM VARE DID YOU KIDS GET ALL DOT POLITENESS SO QUICK?
PLEASE CAPTAIN WILL YOU BE A LITTLE SPORT UND POSE FOR A SNAP-SHOT - OVER HERE?
WE FOUND A LOVELY BEAUTIFUL PEACHERINO BACKGROUND FOR YOU CAPTAIN DEAR
3
YOUR HEAD UP A LITTLE MORE - SO! NOW BLOW OUT IN DER CHEST - AH!
HOW ISS DISS - HEY?
LEMON MINING CO.
DONT SMILE TOO MUCH IF YOU FEEL NOIVOUS CAPTAIN - GREAT!
4
FOR-GIFF ME CAPTAIN - BUT WE DON'T FIND A BABY LIKE DISS EVERY DAY!
HAW! HAW! HOW ISS DOT FOR A SNAP-SHOT!
5
FRITZY DEAR REMEMBER YOU ISS MY BROTHER UND TEMPTATION ISS WEAK!
HEY!
6
HOW ISS DOT? NOW SEE - I TOIN IT OFF!
7
AW GROUCHIES!
OHO! OHO! MAYBE YOU TINK A MAN CAN FORGET - BUT VAIT - SOMETIMES YOU TOIN DER WOIM!
LOBSTER!
8
OH NOW LOOK! I TOIN IT ON FULL SPEED!
9
AW COME BACK! CAN'T YOU FELLERS SEE A JOKE?
ITS HARD TO BE HUMAN MIT SUCH A BOY!
COME MIT ME CAP - I KNOW WHERE ISS A SHORT CUT AROUND BACK OF DOT LITTLE FRESHIE!
10
SH-H!
CAW! CAW! TWEET!! TWEET! PEEP!
SHUCKS! I ONLY HOPE DEY HAFF DER NOIVE TO COME BACK ONCE MORE!
11
DOD-GAST YOUR DOD-GASTED HIDE! THOUGHT YOU COULD FOOL US HEY!!
OO!!
AH LITTLE SQUIRTER! NOW YOU SEE VOT COMES TO ALL TRAITORS!
12

Seen Anything of Beans? He's Lost!

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DATS A SPOTTED DOG AN' HE HAS A COILY TAIL. IF I GET DE REWARD DE WOILD IS MINE.
$1000 REWARD!
FOR THE RETURN OF A SPOTTED DOG WITH A CURLY TAIL!
ANSWERS TO NAME OF BEANS.
RETURN TO J. COOPER.
NO QUESTIONS ASKED.
1
COME HERE, DOGGIE WON'T HOIT YOUSE
2
KATRINA, VEN I LOOK AT DOT HUCKLEPERRY PIE I COULD EAT IT MIT VON GULP.
HAF PATIENCE LEOPOLD. FIRST VE EAT DER COLD CHIGGEN DEN COMES DER PIE.
3
VOT ISS!
4
LOAFER! STOP!!
BOW
5
HOLT HIM, BISMARCK! HOLT HIM GOOT UNTIL I COME!
OUCH!
6 F. Opper

Violet! Mr. Batch, Too! And the Janitor!

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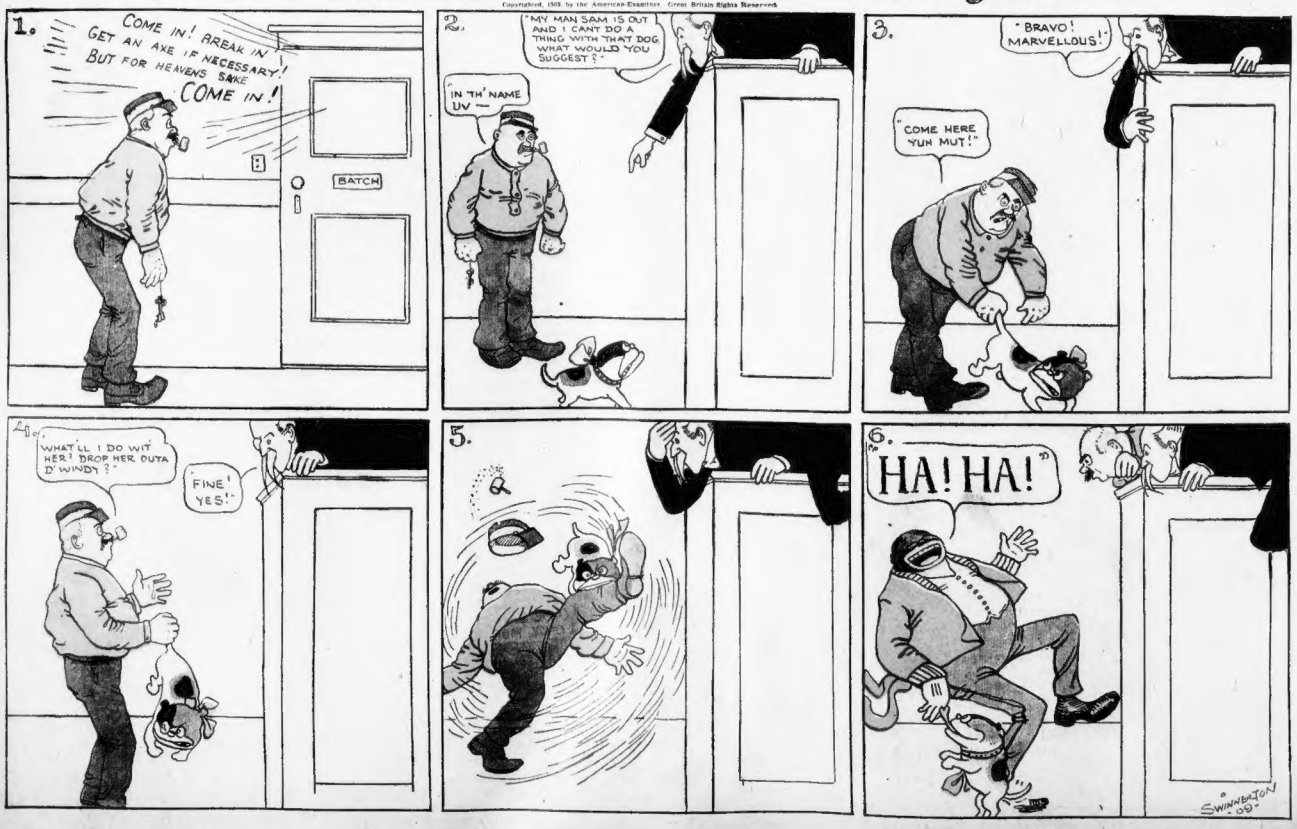
1.
COME IN! BREAK IN! GET AN AXE IF NECESSARY! BUT FOR HEAVENS SAKE COME IN!
BATCH
2.
"MY MAN SAM IS OUT AND I CANT DO A THING WITH THAT DOG. WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST?"
"IN TH' NAME UV —
3.
"BRAVO! MARVELLOUS!"
"COME HERE YUH MUT!"
4.
"WHAT'LL I DO WIT HER? DROP HER DUTA D' WINDY?"
"FINE! YES!"
5.
6.
"HA! HA!"
SWINNERTON '09

Jimmy--He Doesn't Go Too Near the Ocean!

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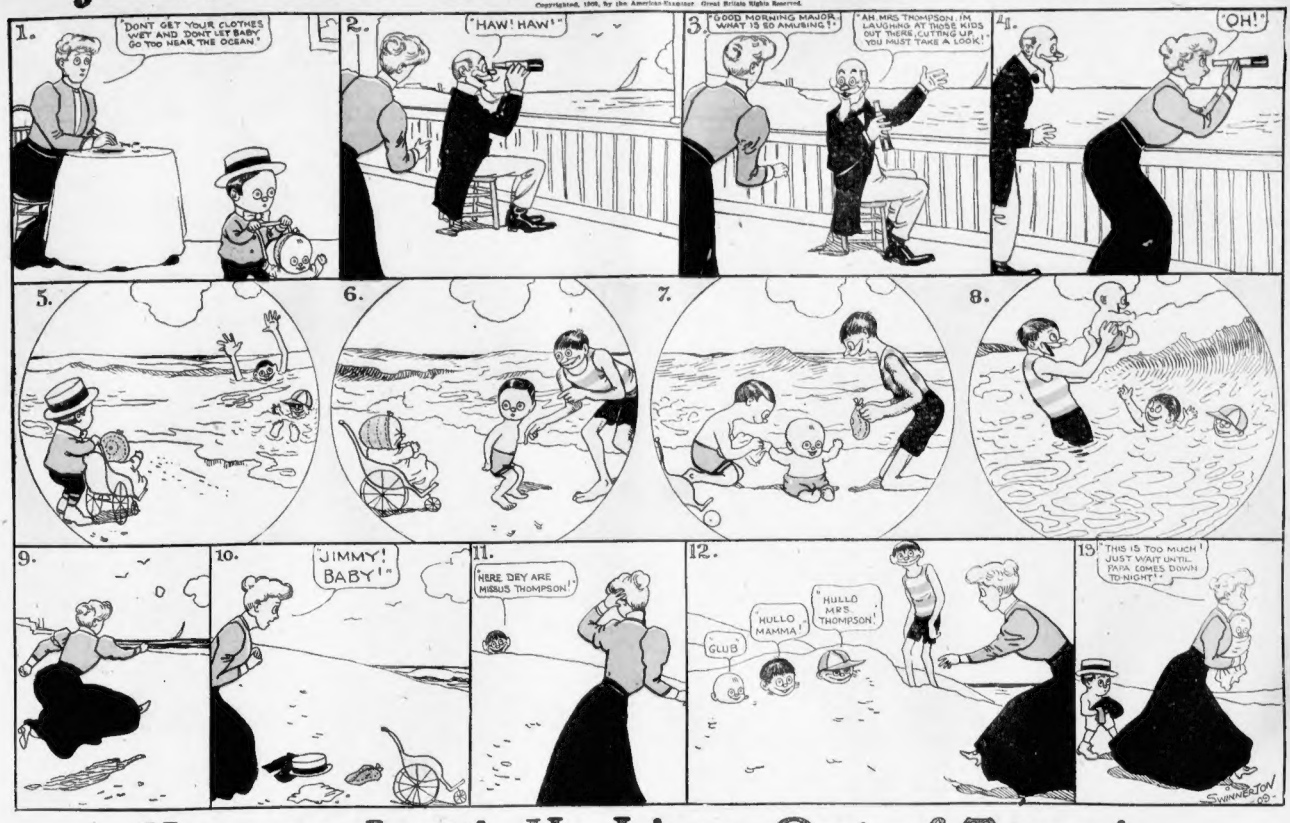

Howson Lott! He Lives Out of Town!

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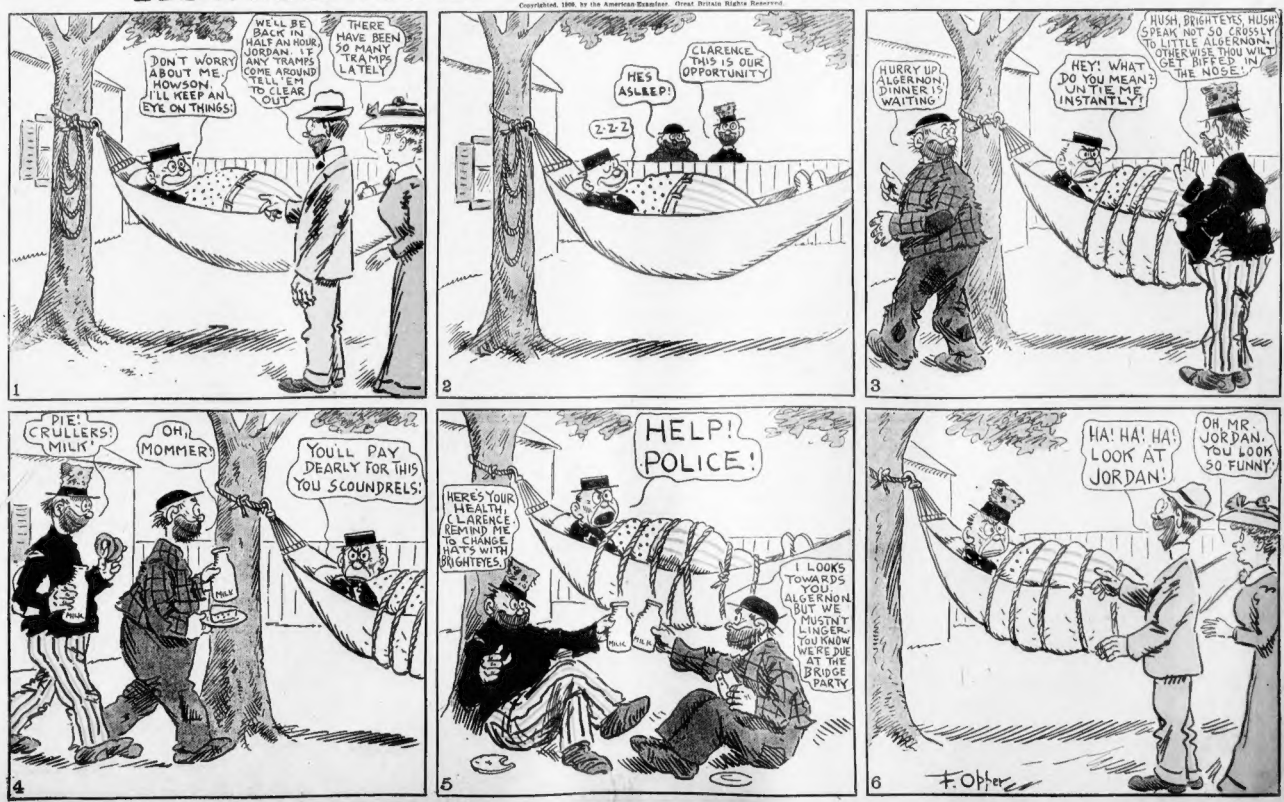
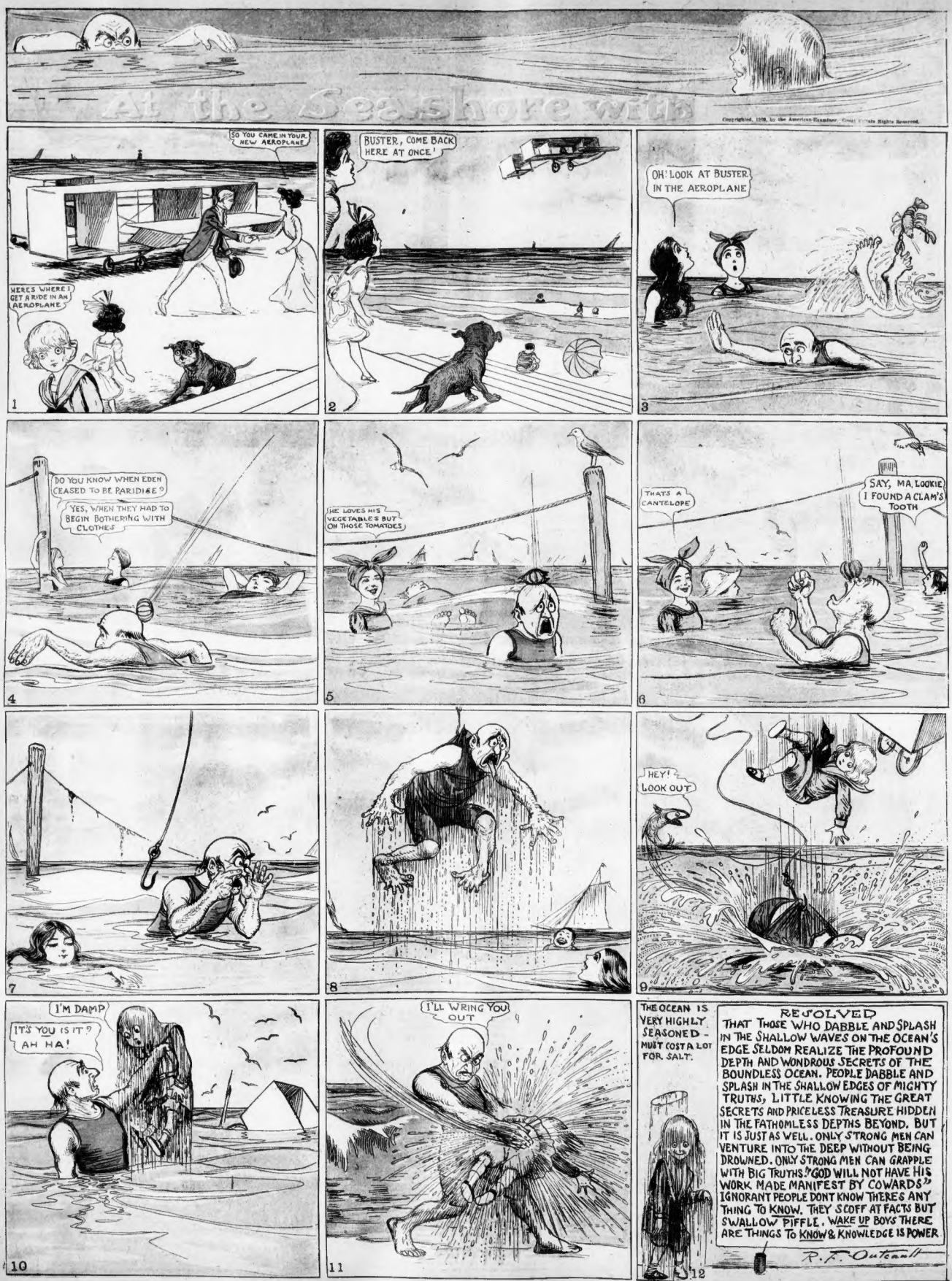

1
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, MOWSON. I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON THINGS.
WE'LL BE BACK IN HALF AN HOUR, JORDAN. IF ANY TRAMPS COME AROUND TELL 'EM TO CLEAR OUT
THERE HAVE BEEN SO MANY TRAMPS LATELY
2
HES ASLEEP!
CLARENCE, THIS IS OUR OPPORTUNITY
Z-Z-Z
3
HURRY UP, ALGERNON, DINNER IS WAITING
HEY! WHAT DO YOU MEAN? UNTIE ME INSTANTLY!
HUSH, BRIGHT EYES, HUSH! SPEAK NOT SO CROSSLY TO LITTLE ALGERNON, OTHERWISE THOU WILT GET BIFFED IN THE NOSE.
4
PIE! CRULLERS! MILK!
OH, MOMMER!
YOU'LL PAY DEARLY FOR THIS YOU SCOUNDRELS!
MILK
5
HELP! POLICE!
HERE'S YOUR HEALTH, CLARENCE. REMIND ME TO CHANGE HAT'S WITH BRIGHTEYES.
I LOOKS TOWARDS YOU, ALGERNON. BUT WE MUSTN'T LINGER. YOU KNOW WE'RE DUE AT THE BRIDGE PARTY
6
HA! HA! HA! LOOK AT JORDAN!
OH, MR. JORDAN, YOU LOOK SO FUNNY!
F. Opper


At the Seashore with
Copyrighted, 1908, by the American Examiner. Great Britain Rights Reserved.
SO YOU CAME IN YOUR NEW AEROPLANE
HERES WHERE I GET A RIDE IN AN AEROPLANE
1
BUSTER, COME BACK HERE AT ONCE!
2
OH! LOOK AT BUSTER IN THE AEROPLANE
3
DO YOU KNOW WHEN EDEN CEASED TO BE PARIDISE?
YES, WHEN THEY HAD TO BEGIN BOTHERING WITH CLOTHES
4
HE LOVES HIS VEGETABLES BUT OH THOSE TOMATOES
5
THATS A CANTELOPE
SAY, MA, LOOKIE I FOUND A CLAM'S TOOTH
6
7
8
HEY! LOOK OUT
9
I'M DAMP
IT'S YOU IS IT? AH HA!
10
I'LL WRING YOU OUT
11
THE OCEAN IS VERY HIGHLY SEASONED - MUST COST A LOT FOR SALT.
12
RESOLVED
THAT THOSE WHO DABBLE AND SPLASH IN THE SHALLOW WAVES ON THE OCEAN'S EDGE SELDOM REALIZE THE PROFOUND DEPTH AND WONDROUS SECRETS OF THE BOUNDLESS OCEAN. PEOPLE DABBLE AND SPLASH IN THE SHALLOW EDGES OF MIGHTY TRUTHS, LITTLE KNOWING THE GREAT SECRETS AND PRICELESS TREASURE HIDDEN IN THE FATHOMLESS DEPTHS BEYOND. BUT IT IS JUST AS WELL. ONLY STRONG MEN CAN VENTURE INTO THE DEEP WITHOUT BEING DROWNED. ONLY STRONG MEN CAN GRAPPLE WITH BIG TRUTHS. "GOD WILL NOT HAVE HIS WORK MADE MANIFEST BY COWARDS" IGNORANT PEOPLE DONT KNOW THERES ANY THING TO KNOW. THEY SCOFF AT FACTS BUT SWALLOW PIFFLE. WAKE UP BOYS THERE ARE THINGS TO KNOW & KNOWLEDGE IS POWER
R. F. Outcault